

# Chris Whitley, Some Candy Talking

I'm going down to the place tonight  
See if I can get a taste tonight  
Taste of something warm and sweet  
Shivers your bones and rise to your heat  
I'm going down to the place tonight  
A damp and hungry place tonight  
Should all the stars shine in the sky  
They couldn't outshine these sparkling eyes  
But it's so hard to be the one  
To touch and tease and to do it all for fun  
But it's too much for a young heart to take  
'Cause those are the easiest things you can break  
And I talk to the filth  
And I walk to the door  
Knee deep in myself  
But I want to get more of that stuff  
Of that stuff, some candy talking  
And I want, and I want  
Some candy talking  
Some candy talking  
Some candy talking  
I want, and I want  
Some candy talking  
I love the way she's walking  
It's just the way she's talking  
It's just the way she's walking  
It's just the way she's talking  
Some candy talking  
Some candy talking  
Some candy talking  
Some candy talking  
All I need, all that stuff  
Gimme some of that stuff  
I want your candy, candy  
I want stuff, I want stuff