

Ryan Adams, Twice As Bad As Love

Candy is quick and she's good at impressions
She's stacked on the corner, man, she's stacked on the street
She's got pills that distort her depression
Counting her friends on her hands and her feet
You let it roll right through your fingertips, babe
Running as hard and as fast as you could
Stealing the boots of the soldiers who were otherwise done
Misunderstanding what was misunderstood
Is twice as bad as love, oh
Twice as bad as love, and not that sad
Twice as bad as love
Once to be heard, twice to be had

Imagine yourself as a saint or a poet
Stealing the boots off the dead and well-worn
Hosea was some fuck that she met in the projects
Yeah, but he made her feel like she belonged
You let it roll right through your fingertips, Candy
Running as hard and as fast as you could
A bucket full of pills and some [???)
Misunderstanding what was misunderstood
Is twice as bad as love, oh
Twice as bad as love, but not that sad
Twice as bad as love
Once to be heard, twice to be had
Once to be heard, twice to be had . . . ohh