

# Suede, Hard Candy

She's gonna shock your system  
She's gonna hit and run  
Blowing up the nation  
With a bubble gum

I said hey! Hard candy  
You've only got yourself to sell  
I said hey! Hard candy  
We're gonna see your face in, we're gonna see your face in hell

You don't need superstition  
Don't read horoscopes  
Don't need no prescriptions,  
No medication just to help the dope

I said hey! Hard candy  
You've only got yourself to sell  
I said hey! Hard candy  
We're gonna have to face it, we're gonna see your face in hell

Well next time you're in the solar system  
Just give us a c-c-call some time  
We'll sit under the sci-fi sky and plot a new religion  
With your face instead of mine

I said hey! Hard candy  
Now you're turning up the BPM  
I said hey! Hard candy  
Now you're popping all the vacuum pack, people posed as friends

I-I-I I said hey! Hard candy  
Don't live your life at 15%  
Hey! Hard candy  
You don't need a relationship just to pay the rent

Candy, hard candy  
Candy, hard candy  
Candy, hard candy