10,000 Maniacs, Candy Everybody Wants

[Drew/Merchant]

[alto sax: Maceo Parker/tenor sax: Alfred " Pee Wee" Ellis/trombone: Fred Wesley (together)

If lust and hate is the candy, if blood and love tastes so sweet, then we give 'em what they want. Hey, hey, give 'em what they want.

So their eyes are growing hazy 'cos they wanna turn it on, so their minds are soft and lazy.
Well, hey, give 'em what they want.

If lust and hate is the candy, if blood and love tastes so sweet, then we give 'em what they want.

So their eyes are growing hazy 'cos they wanna turn it on, so their minds are soft and lazy.
Well... who do you wanna blame?

Hey, hey, give 'em what they want.

If lust and hate is the candy, if blood and love tastes so sweet, then we give 'em what they want.

So their eyes are growing hazy 'cos they wanna turn it on, so their minds are soft and lazy.

Well... who do you wanna blame?