

Happy Head, Atomic Candy

(Carl L. Marsh)

plough up a field of money
scatter your seed
mind over matter? well it matters
to me candy
riding an ark political sparkle
cast the first stone you'll be making
a mark indeed
there goes caution to the wind
again so get in
hitch-hike it to the edge of beyond
and get gone
at the limit of the evening shade
i raise a glass to you candy
i think you've got it made
if you thing the future lies
in tomorrow's troubled eyes
you're wrong candy it lies with me
atomic candy...turn out
all the lights and let me see
atomic candy...incandescent
flame of liberty
atomic candy...i'll take one bite
out of you if you unwrap me
high on the stuff of legend
scoring the dream
richer for poorer you can pour it
all over me
catching a wave imaginary
saviour
take the next turn candy there'll be
some days indeed
if you feel the future near
hiding paralysed with fear
it's ok candy you're here with me
atomic candy
atomic candy oh
if you thing the future waits
through somebody's pearly gates
hold on candy and wait for me