

Jesus And Mary Chain, Psychocandy

The wind is screaming around the trees for my Psychocandy

The world is spreading a strange disease for my

Psychocandy

Candy is the baddest seed

She'll take you down and make you eat

Her fish

Her poison fish

Is on her dish

Candy cannot hear or see

She's in the place she needs to be

She'll take the point to a sharpened blade

And give you something warm to taste

And the world is turning 'round

And on and on and on

And the world is turning 'round

And on and on and on

And the world is turning 'round

And on and on and on

And the world is turning 'round

And on and on and on

And the world is turning 'round

And on and on and on

(Psychocandy)

And the world is turning 'round

And on and on and on

(Psychocandy)

And the world is turning 'round

And on and on and on

(Psychocandy)

And the world is turning 'round

And on and on and on

(She's my Psychocandy)

And the world is turning 'round

And on and on and on

(She's my Psychocandy)

And the world is turning 'round

And on and on and on

(Psychocandy)

And the world is turning 'round

And on and on and on

(Psycho)