

# Paolo Nutini, Candy

I was perched outside in the pouring rain  
Trying to make myself a sail  
Then I'll float to you my darlin'  
With the evening on my tail  
Although not the most honest means of travel  
It gets me there nonetheless  
I'm a heartless man at worst, babe  
And a helpless one at best

Darling I'll bathe your skin  
I'll even wash your clothes  
Just give me some candy, before I go  
Oh, darling I'll kiss your eyes  
And lay you down on your rug  
Just give me some candy  
After my heart

Oh I'm often false explaining  
But to her it plays out all the same  
and although I'm left defeated  
It get's held against my name  
I know you got plenty to offer baby  
But I guess I've taken quite enough  
Well I'm some stain there on your bed sheet  
You're my diamond in the rough

Darling I'll bathe your skin  
I'll even wash your clothes  
Just give me some candy  
before I go  
Oh, darling I'll kiss your eyes  
And lay you down on your rug  
Just give me some candy  
After my heart

I know that there're writings on the wall  
But Darling I'll bathe your skin  
I'll even wash your clothes  
Just give me some candy  
After my heart

Oh I'll be there waiting for you?  
(Oh I'll be there waiting for you)  
All the cutthroats and their jagged ends  
All of them have got waiting and waiting  
(Oh I'll be there waiting for you)  
All the cheap and the sugary philosophies  
Have got me on the fence just waiting and waiting  
(Oh I'll be there waiting for you)

All the angels and their halos  
All they do is keep me waiting and waiting