# Rolling Stones, Citadel

(Jagger/Richards)

Men are armed shout who goes there
We have journeyed far from here
Armed with bibles make us swear
Candy and taffy, hope we both are well
Please come see me in the citadel
Flags are flying, dollar bills
Round the heights of concrete hills
You can see the pinnacles
Candy and taffy, hope we both are well
Please come see me in the citadel
In the streets are many walls
Hear the peasants come and crawl
You can hear their lovers call
Candy and taffy, hope we both are well
Please come see me in the citadel
Screaming people fly so fast
In their shiny metal cars
Throug the woods of steel and glass
Candy and taffy, hope we both are well
Please come see me in the citadel