

# The Jesus And Mary Chain, Psycho Candy

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)