The Wilkinsons, Never Hold A Candle

(Steve Wilkinson/ Andrew Gold)

When I was a young thing I swore a Mustang Would be my ticket To the great unknown Yeah I could see me Hanging out with royalty La dulce vida cruisin' Monaco

{But sittin' here}
Parked in your driveway
{You're cuddled up}
Right close beside me
{I gotta say}
That this old world
Just ain't thrillin' enough
It could never hold
A candle to love

Way back in grade school I thought Jenny was so cool We passed each other Notes in study hall She was my first kiss My heart said this must be it At 13 you think you know it all

{It's nothin' but}
Infatuation
{It didn't last}
Till graduation
{I gotta say}
Jenny Parker and a
School boy crush
Could never hold
A candle to love

Love true love knew all along It would find us It's such a sweet ride Just close your eyes And hold on tight

{But sittin' here}
With you tonight
{Just holdin' hands}
Under the moonlight
{One kiss and I}
I can't recall
What I was thinkin' of
But it could never
Hold a candle to love

No it could never hold A candle to love It could never hold A candle to love