

# 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