

# Walkabouts, Jack Candy

Jack Candy was as old as my father  
But still I took a likin' to him  
He said: "You will be somebody's treasure,  
But no one has discovered you yet."

Jack Candy lived on Sky Valley Road  
And that's where he did business I guess  
Some say he sold a suitcase of cocaine  
But he never showed me any of that

This is a story that I've prayed to tell X2  
About the day they drove him from this town  
About the day I lost: Jack Candy

I was walkin' up to Jack Candy's trailer  
When he shouted that I('d) better head home  
The curtains closed as he went back inside  
And I trembled 'cause he wasn't alone

This is a story that I've prayed to tell X2  
About the day they drove him from this town  
About the day I lost: Jack Candy

Some say they took him out to a clearin'  
And made him crawl until he confessed  
Some say they hung him up by his bootstraps  
Some say they let him swing in the wind

I walked along (the) Sky Valley Road  
And out onto the great northern bridge  
And for hours I stared into the cold  
Sick and tired of denying I loved him

This is a story that I've prayed to tell X2  
About the day they drove him from this town X2

I've lived a lie and I have lived it well  
This is the story that I've prayed to tell  
About a love and how I let him down  
About the day I lost: Jack Candy