Bertine Zetlitz, Candy

Candy was the kind of girl Who thrived on rollercoasters And would take you home for supper in a flash

She'd make you into something - you are not A little better When the one you used to be Would kinda clash

Candy was the kind of girl Who'd go to see a movie And kept laughing after everyone had gone

She'd serve you milk and cookies And she'd whisper: You're the sweetest And you'd feel ashamed for thinking: I'm the one!

(Chorus)
That's what Candy would do
She'd smile just for you
That's what Candy would do
She would cut you in two

Candy was the kind of girl Who'd wear a dozen dresses She kept peeling off the layers through the day

She'd would give you stickers She'd play cards a little smaller And she'd whisper: This will get you on you way

Chorus 2X

(interlude)

Chorus 2X