

# Happy Head, Atomic Candy

(Carl L. Marsh)

plough up a field of money  
scatter your seed  
mind over matter? well it matters  
to me candy  
riding an ark political sparkle  
cast the first stone you'll be making  
a mark indeed  
there goes caution to the wind  
again so get in  
hitch-hike it to the edge of beyond  
and get gone  
at the limit of the evening shade  
i raise a glass to you candy  
i think you've got it made  
if you thing the future lies  
in tomorrow's troubled eyes  
you're wrong candy it lies with me  
atomic candy...turn out  
all the lights and let me see  
atomic candy...incandescent  
flame of liberty  
atomic candy...i'll take one bite  
out of you if you unwrap me  
high on the stuff of legend  
scoring the dream  
richer for poorer you can pour it  
all over me  
catching a wave imaginary  
saviour  
take the next turn candy there'll be  
some days indeed  
if you feel the future near  
hiding paralysed with fear  
it's ok candy you're here with me  
atomic candy  
atomic candy oh  
if you thing the future waits  
through somebody's pearly gates  
hold on candy and wait for me