

# Tony Orlando, Candida

The stars won't come out  
If they know that your about  
Cuz they couldn't match the glow of your eyes...  
And though...who am I...  
Just an ordinary guy...trying hard to win me first prize

Chorus

Whoa Candida...We could make it together  
The further from here girl the better  
Where the air is fresh and clean

Hmmm hmmm Candida....Just take my hand and I&quot;ll lead ya  
I promise life will be sweeter....and it says so in my dreams

The future is bright...the gypsy told me so last night  
Said she saw our children playin...in the sunshine  
And then it was you and I...in a house baby no lie  
And alllll these things were your's...and they were mine

Repeat Chorus

And though who am I....Just an ordinary guy  
Ya know I'm tryin hard to win me first prize

Oh my Candida...We could make it together...  
The further from here girl the better....  
Where the air is fresh and clean

Whoa my Candida...Just take my hand and I&quot;ll lead ya  
I promise the life will be sweeter...And it says so in my dreams

(Fade)