

Candy's boy

In Candys room
There are pictures of her saviours on the wall
But to get to Candys room
You gotta walk the darkness of Candys hall
Strangers from the city call my babys number
And they bring Candy toys
But when I come knocking
She smiles pretty
She knows tonight Im gonna be Candys boy

Well in the olden days
When the Mongolian gangs rode out on Route 9
Wed go ridin in the rain
Running south
Way down through the pines
Weekends in the sun in that cheap motel
Down by the dynamo
We loved each other
Till there was nothin left
And drove that old car
As hard and fast as she would go

Well like a cold wind blowing
And babe I needed you
But Candys got a man
Who takes care of her
Better than I do

Well theres machines and theres fire
Waiting for us on the edge of town
And theres some boys for hire[1]
And theyre waitin to blow me and Candy down
Its alright cause they cant touch us now, babe, you see
But I know in the end that I will forever be Candys boy