

Alex Cameron - Candy May

tom:

Intro: D Gbm G A7
D Gbm G A7

D Gbm
Candy May, I think I'm dying

G
Yeah, 'cause I'm frail and I'm tired

And I constantly complain

A7
About the pain I'm in

D C
But Candy May, she knows me better

Yes, she knows my ways

Bm
She has seen me naked

She knows I'm packing heat

G
She has a way of saying "baby

A7
Come to me" complete

Bm
She's my sweet sweet Candy May

G
Got me stuck and I want to stay

D
But I never wanted to look shocked

A7
Down the barrel of a broken heart

Bm
So I live with a deep regret

G
Of all I do on the internet

D
And I'm filled with a dirty white guilt

A7
She's a brown on her doily frills

Em
She loves me still

D Gbm
Sweetest eyes, so dark and shining

G
They see a shadow in their vision

Then it fades and then it dies

A7
Sweetest eyes

D Gbm
But Candy May, don't think I'm lying

G
I got a flavor in my mouth

It never truly goes away

A7
That's Candy May

D
So when you see me and Candy May

Gbm
And we're walking down the street

At a mean pace

G
And she is crying out "You f'n lonely man

A7

Acordes

"You worthless piece of shit

You all wouldn't understand"

D C
'Cause Candy May, I know she loves me

In her own true way

Bm
You call it as you see it

You think you know the score

G
But you just never had a girl

A7
Like Candy May before

Bm
She's my sweet sweet Candy May

G
Got me stuck and I want to stay

D
But I never wanted to look shocked

A7
Down the barrel of a broken heart

Bm
So I live with a deep regret

G
Of all I do on the internet

D
And I'm filled with a dirty white guilt

A7
She's a brown on her doily frills

Bm
She's my sweet sweet Candy May

G
Got me stuck and I want to stay

D
But I never wanted to look shocked

A7
Down the barrel of a broken heart

Bm
So I live with a deep regret

G
Of all I do on the internet

D
And I'm filled with a dirty white guilt

A7
She's a brown on her doll with frills

Bm
She's my sweet sweet Candy May

G
Got me stuck and I want to stay

D
But I never wanted to look shocked

A7
Down the barrel of a broken heart

Bm
So I live with a deep regret

G
Of all I do on the internet

D
And I'm filled with a dirty white guilt

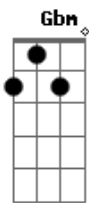
A7
She's a brown on her doily frills

Em
She loves me still



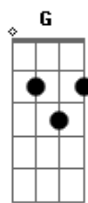
D

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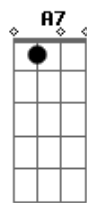
Gbm

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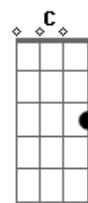
G

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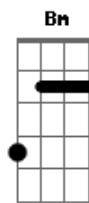
A7

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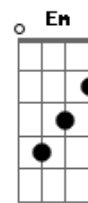
C

© ukulele-chords.com



Bm

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Em

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