

# 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

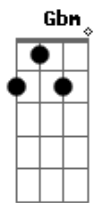
D  
And I'm filled with a dirty white guilt

A7  
She's a brown on her doily frills

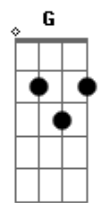
Em  
She loves me still



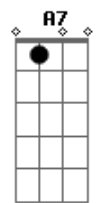
© ukulele-chords.com



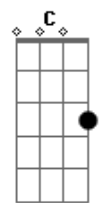
© ukulele-chords.com



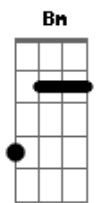
© ukulele-chords.com



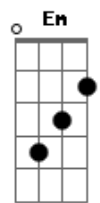
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com