

## **Alex Cameron - Candy May**

tom:	fou worthtess piece or shit
D Intro: D Gbm G A7	You all wouldn't understand"
D Gbm G A7	D C 'Cause Candy May, I know she loves me
D Gbm Candy May, I think I'm dying	In her own true way
Yeah, 'cause I'm frail and I'm tired	You call it as you see it
And I constantly complain	You think you know the score
About the pain I'm in	But you just never had a girl
But Candy May, she knows me better	Like Candy May before
Yes, she knows my ways	Bm She's my sweet sweet Candy May
She has seen me naked	G Got me stuck and I want to stay
She knows I'm packing heat	D But I never wanted to look shocked
She has a way of saying "baby	A7 Down the barrel of a broken heart
Come to me" complete	Bm So I live with a deep regret
Bm She's my sweet sweet Candy May	G Of all I do on the internet
Got me stuck and I want to stay	And I'm filled with a dirty white guilt
But I never wanted to look shocked	She's a brown on her doily frills
Down the barrel of a broken heart	Bm She's my sweet sweet Candy May
So I live with a deep regret	Got me stuck and I want to stay
Of all I do on the internet	D
And I'm filled with a dirty white guilt	But I never wanted to look shocked  A7
She's a brown on her doily frills	Down the barrel of a broken heart  Bm  So I live with a door regret
She loves me still	So I live with a deep regret  G Of all I do on the internet
D Gbm	Of all I do on the internet  D  And I'm filled with a dirty white quilt
Sweetest eyes, so dark and shining  G  They see a shadow in their vision	And I'm filled with a dirty white guilt A7 She's a brown on her doll with frills
Then it fades and then it dies	Bm
A7	She's my sweet sweet Candy May
Sweetest eyes  D  Gbm  But Candy May, don't think I'm lying	Got me stuck and I want to stay
G	But I never wanted to look shocked
I got a flavor in my mouth  It never truly goes away	Down the barrel of a broken heart
A7 That's Candy May	So I live with a deep regret
D	Of all I do on the internet
So when you see me and Candy May	And I'm filled with a dirty white guilt
And we're walking down the street	She's a brown on her doily frills
At a mean pace	Em She loves me still
And she is crying out "You f'n lonely man A7	
Acordes	

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