

# Robbie Williams - Candy

Tom: D

A  
I was there to witness  
Candice's inner princess  
Gbm  
She wants the boys to notice  
D  
Her rainbows, and her ponies  
A  
She was educated  
But could not count to ten  
Gbm  
How she got lots of different horses  
D  
By lots of different men  
And I say  
A  
Liberate your sons and daughters  
Gbm  
The bush is high  
D  
But in the hole there's water  
A  
You can get some, when they give it  
Gbm  
Nothing sacred, but it's a living  
A  
Hey ho here she goes  
Either a little too high or a little too low  
Gbm  
Got no self-esteem and vertigo  
D  
Cause she thinks she's made of candy  
A  
Hey ho here she goes  
Either a little too loud or a little too close  
Gbm  
There's a hurricane in the back of her throat  
D  
And she thinks she's made of candy  
A  
Ring a ring of roses  
Whoever gets the closest  
Gbm  
She comes and she goes  
D  
As the war of the roses  
A  
Mother was a victim  
Father beat the system  
Gbm  
By moving bricks to Brixton  
D  
And learning how to fix them

A  
Liberate your sons and daughters  
Gbm  
The bush is high  
D  
But in the hole there's water  
A  
As you win  
She'll be the hollywood love  
Gbm  
And if it don't feel good  
D  
What are you doing this for  
Now tell me  
A  
Hey ho here she goes  
Either a little too high or a little too low  
Gbm  
Got no self-esteem and vertigo  
D  
Cause she thinks she's made of candy  
A  
Hey ho here she goes  
Either a little too loud or a little too close  
Gbm  
There's a hurricane in the back of her throat  
D  
And she thinks she's made of candy  
A  
Liberate your sons and daughters  
D  
The bush is high  
Gbm  
But in the hole there's water  
A  
As you win  
She'll be the hollywood love  
Gbm  
And if you don't feel good  
D  
What are you doing this for  
D  
What are you doing this for  
D  
What are you doing this for  
A  
Hey ho here she goes  
Either a little too high or a little too low  
Gbm  
Got no self-esteem and vertigo  
D  
Cause she thinks she's made of candy  
A  
Hey ho here she goes  
Either a little too loud or a little too close  
Gbm  
There's a hurricane in the back of her throat  
D  
And she thinks she's made of candy

## Acordes

