

# Candy Came Back

Al Stewart

Candy came back to amazing acclaim  
Saying if this is love give me more of the same  
The people were waiting in crowds for the sight  
Of her face in the car driving into the night  
And she says they gotta have someone  
I might as well let it be me  
For all my life was a dream

In the shops and the factories they talk about you  
And the girls in the street wear their hair like you do  
Hordes of reporters are always at hand  
And the cameras are ready whenever you land  
But she says it couldn't be better  
I don't let it get in my way  
All my life was a dream

I'm not sentimental for the ticker tape life  
I could lose it all in just the card of the night  
So don't you worry about the things that I do  
There are times I need to get away from you  
But every time I try to close my door  
I seem to fascinate you more and more and more

Candy came back to amazing acclaim  
Through the hot summer night they were calling her name  
They seemed to be drawn by the power of her fame  
Like a gull to the water a moth to the flame  
But she says, oh it's not what I did  
And they saw what they wanted to see  
For all my life was a dream