

Candy's Boy

Bruce Springsteen

In Candy's room there are pictures of her savior on the wall
But to get to Candy's room, you've got to walk the darkness of
Candy's hall
Strangers from the city call my baby's number, and they bring C
andy toys
But when I come knockin', she smiles pretty, she knows tonight
I'm gonna be
Candy's boy

Well in the olden days when the Mongolian gangs rode herd out o
n route nine
We'd go ridin' in the rain, runnin' south, way down through the
pines
Weekends in the sun in that cheap motel down by the Dynamo
We loved each other till there was nothing left, and drove that
old car as
hard and fast as she would go

Well like a cold winter wind blowin' in babe I needed you
But Candy's got a man who takes care of her better than I do

Well there's machine and there's fire, waitin' for us on the ed
ge of town
And there's some rough boys for hire, and they're waitin' to bl
ow me and
Candy down it's all right cause they can't touch us now they'll
never
destroy
My sweet love, for I will forever be Candy's boy..hmm hmm hmmm
m hmm hmm
my sweet love, I will forever be Candy's boy