

# 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