

# Hard Candy

Chris Knight

Her hair was as black as Pike County cold  
Her lips were as red as blood on the snow  
She wore short vinyl skirts and them boots to her knees  
And she lived in the holler across the mountain from me

Chorus

Hard candy so sweet  
I could never get enough  
Hard candy so easy for me to love

Wild horses couldn't keep her old man outta jail  
From bootlegging whiskey his sons helped him sell  
And growing up in that holler wasn't nothing but hot  
Fightin' roosters and kerr dogs tied up in the yard

Chorus

One night on the mountain back in the pine trees  
Candy let down her guard and said she loved me  
We left the holler when her old man got put back in jail  
And she told all her brothers to go straight to hell

Chorus