

# I Hate Candy

Lambchop

And I hate candy  
But I like rain  
And I like substance  
To tickle my brain  
And I'd like to see you  
And I'd like to say  
That I can't wait  
To see you today  
Where's my little trouble girl?  
There's no real trouble girl  
Cmon cmon cmon  
And I get serious  
And I get sad  
And I get nervous  
With the problems we have  
But I will want you  
Through the leisure and loss  
I will want you  
No matter the cost  
And I want you near me  
Yes I need you by my side  
And I guess this trouble will pass  
So I'll take the good with the bad  
Where's my little trouble girl?  
There's no real trouble girl  
Cmon cmon cmon  
Where's my little trouble girl?  
There's no real trouble girl  
Cmon cmon cmon