

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