

## Typist Of Candy

Nits

One key of her typewriter's 4 and the sign of percent  
She says that it looks like the face of a former boyfriend  
She once typed a whole page of those little noughts and fours  
And one big X at the bottom meant 'over' of course

With a backbone of candy she's sitting behind her machine  
Her eyes are as the stars in the sky and they're green  
Tip tap tap tap with one finger on the same key  
I know it's the key of the dollar  
She's looking at me

Don't think that it's easy  
Don't think that it pleases me  
In big hands  
Of people who want it all  
In big hands  
Of people who want it all

My typist of candy you're feeling so sad and so blue  
And where is that pretty girl I once knew  
She taps the whole paper black and she gives it to me  
My typist of candy, there's only one question mark key

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Don't think that it pleases me  
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Big hands  
Big hands  
Big hands  
Big hands  
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