

# Eye Candy

Ron Sexsmith

Sipping on a black Dakota pint  
The joint is jumping on a Sunday night  
But then something wicked this way comes  
Sticking out like two sore thumbs

Eye candy, ear poison  
Oh Mother, keep your boys in  
'Cause uptown came downtown  
And now they keep hanging around

They didn't wanna listen to no band  
Why don't they grab a cab back to clubland  
Now they're coming on to every guy  
Like two drunken socialites

Eye candy, ear poison  
Oh Mother, keep your boys in  
'Cause uptown came downtown  
And now they keep hanging around

It's uncanny what the wind blows in  
Oh Brother, you'd think what goes in  
Must come out but somehow  
It's been dumbed down  
And now they're hanging around

You should see the way they dance  
Rubbing up against everybody's leg  
And like a bad masseuse  
Everything they do  
Rubs me the wrong way

Well now something wicked this way comes  
Sticking out like two sore thumbs

Eye candy, ear poison  
Oh Mother, keep your boys in  
'Cause high brow came low brow  
And our eyebrows they won't ever come down

It can't be, screen's frozen  
Oh Brother, keep your nose clean  
'Cause upload came download  
With a truck load of trouble 'bout to explode

Eye candy, ear poison  
Oh Mother, keep your boys in  
'Cause uptown came downtown  
And now they keep hanging around