

# Candyman

Siouxsie and the Banshees

Sickly sweet, his poison seeks  
For the young ones who don't understand  
The danger in his hands  
With a jaundiced wink see his cunning slink  
Oh trust in me my pretty one  
Come walk with me my helpless one  
Candyman

Syrup lies upon your tongue  
Ge latine saliva spills  
The flash of a guillotine a smile

Candyman - oh candyman  
No pity for him, their misery screams  
Unspeakable things

A cool missile, yes it's in his smile  
With open arms to welcome you  
Beware the masked pretender  
He always lies, this candyman  
Those lips conspire in treachery  
To strike in cloak and dagger, see!

Candyman - oh candyman  
And all the children, he warns ''don't tell,''  
Those threats are sold  
With their guilt and shame they think they're to blame  
For candyman - oh candyman