

Hard Candy

Suede

She's gonna shock your system
She's gonna hit and run
Blowing up the nation
With a bubble gum

I said hey! Hard candy
You've only got yourself to sell
I said hey! Hard candy
We're gonna see your face in, we're gonna see your face in hell

You don't need superstition
Don't read horoscopes
Don't need no prescriptions,
No medication just to help the dope

I said hey! Hard candy
You've only got yourself to sell
I said hey! Hard candy
We're gonna have to face it, we're gonna see your face in hell

Well next time you're in the solar system
Just give us a c-c-call some time
We'll sit under the sci-fi sky and plot a new religion
With your face instead of mine

I said hey! Hard candy
Now you're turning up the BPM
I said hey! Hard candy
Now you're popping all the vacuum pack, people posed as friends

I-I-I I said hey! Hard candy
Don't live your life at 15%
Hey! Hard candy
You don't need a relationship just to pay the rent

Candy, hard candy
Candy, hard candy
Candy, hard candy