

Psychocandy

The Jesus and Mary Chain

The wind is screaming around the trees for my psycho candy
The world is spread a strange disease from my
Psycho candy
Candy is the baddest seed
She'll take you down and make you eat
Her fish
Her poison fish
Is on your dish

(now now now now)
(now now now now)

Candy cannot hear or see
She's in the place she needs to be
She'll take the point to a sharpened blade
And give you something warm to taste

And her world is turning 'round
And on and on and on
And her world is turning 'round
And on and on and on
And her world is turning 'round
And on and on and on
And her world is turning 'round
And on and on and on
And her world is turning 'round
And on and on and on
(psycho candy)
And her world is turning 'round
And on and on and on
(psycho candy)
And her world is turning 'round
And on and on and on
(psycho candy)
And her world is turning 'round
And on and on and on
(she's my psycho candy)
And her world is turning 'round
And on and on and on
(she's my psycho candy)
And her world is turning 'round
And on and on and on
(psycho candy)
And her world is turning 'round
And on and on and on
(psycho)