

American Candy

The Maine

What will you do on the weekends
When your best friends
Become your dead friends?
From all the sugar
And all the sweetness
This little sweet tooth
It is your weakness

They've got American candy
(You're sweet and sated, so sedated)
For the American kids
(You're hooked and baited, annihilated)
Even if you wanted to you couldn't stop it's just so sweet
But this American candy,
It'll rot your teeth.

Try to think back to, back to a time when
(You loved what you loved because)
You loved what you loved, because you loved it.
(Before the sugar and the)
Before the sugar,
And all the sweetness
(Lungs all filled up with sweetness)
Filled up your lungs now,
It's all you breathe in.

They've got American candy
(You're sweet and sated, so sedated)
For the American kids
(You're hooked and baited, annihilated)
Even if you wanted to you couldn't stop it's just so sweet
But this American candy
It'll rot your teeth, your teeth, your teeth

Sometimes I feel as though I'm going mad when
I get a touch of saccharine on my lips
I hate the taste on my tongue, too damn sweet,
I don't fancy American candy,
American candy.

They've got American candy
(You're sweet and sated, so sedated)
For the American kids
(You're hooked and baited, annihilated)
Even if you wanted to you couldn't stop it's just so sweet
But this American candy
Oh it'll rot your teeth until your gums they bleed.

I hate the taste on my tongue too damn sweet
I don't fancy American candy
Oh, so so sweet and sated baby
I hate the taste on my tongue so damn sweet,
I don't fancy American candy