

Candy Cane Children

White Stripes

Why don't you open me up?

Candy Cane Girl

Don't you know your name, girl?

Twelve people gonna ask you just the same, girl

What a world

Christmas once a year, girl

That's three hundred and sixty four tears, girl

So when Christmas finally comes

And nobody's got a gun

And you think it might be fun

To hang around

Think again girl

Why don't you open me up, huh?

Candy Cane Boy

Don't you know your name, boy?

Nine people gonna tell you just the same, boy

You're alone, son

In the middle of a million

And nobody knows how to talk to children

Oh, when Christmas finally comes

And nobody's got a gun

And you think it might be fun

To get a new toy

Think again boy

Oh, when Christmas finally comes

And no one's got a gun

And you think it might be fun

To make a stand

Think again man