

Alex Cameron - Candy May

tom:

Intro: **D** **Gbm** **G** **A7**
D **Gbm** **G** **A7**

D **Gbm**
Candy May, I think I'm dying

G
Yeah, 'cause I'm frail and I'm tired

And I constantly complain
A7
About the pain I'm in
D **C**
But Candy May, she knows me better

Yes, she knows my ways
Bm
She has seen me naked

She knows I'm packing heat
G
She has a way of saying "baby
A7
Come to me" complete

Bm
She's my sweet sweet Candy May
G
Got me stuck and I want to stay
D
But I never wanted to look shocked
A7
Down the barrel of a broken heart
Bm
So I live with a deep regret
G
Of all I do on the internet
D
And I'm filled with a dirty white guilt
A7
She's a brown on her doily frills
Em
She loves me still

D **Gbm**
Sweetest eyes, so dark and shining
G
They see a shadow in their vision

Then it fades and then it dies
A7
Sweetest eyes
D **Gbm**
But Candy May, don't think I'm lying
G
I got a flavor in my mouth

It never truly goes away
A7
That's Candy May

D
So when you see me and Candy May
Gbm
And we're walking down the street

At a mean pace
G
And she is crying out "You f'n lonely man
A7

Acordes

"You worthless piece of shit
You all wouldn't understand"

D **C**
'Cause Candy May, I know she loves me

In her own true way
Bm
You call it as you see it

You think you know the score
G
But you just never had a girl
A7
Like Candy May before

Bm
She's my sweet sweet Candy May
G
Got me stuck and I want to stay
D
But I never wanted to look shocked
A7
Down the barrel of a broken heart
Bm
So I live with a deep regret
G
Of all I do on the internet
D
And I'm filled with a dirty white guilt
A7
She's a brown on her doily frills

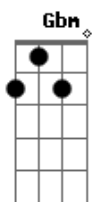
Bm
She's my sweet sweet Candy May
G
Got me stuck and I want to stay
D
But I never wanted to look shocked
A7
Down the barrel of a broken heart
Bm
So I live with a deep regret
G
Of all I do on the internet
D
And I'm filled with a dirty white guilt
A7
She's a brown on her doll with frills

Bm
She's my sweet sweet Candy May
G
Got me stuck and I want to stay
D
But I never wanted to look shocked
A7
Down the barrel of a broken heart
Bm
So I live with a deep regret
G
Of all I do on the internet
D
And I'm filled with a dirty white guilt
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She's a brown on her doily frills

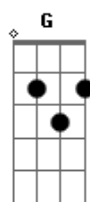
Em
She loves me still



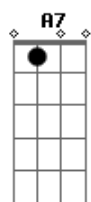
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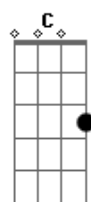
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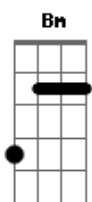
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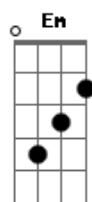
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