```
Candy
Robbie Williams
В
I was there to witness
Candice s inner princess
      G#m
She wants the boys to notice
Her rainbows, and her ponies
She was educated
But could not count to ten
                   G#m
How she got lots of different horses
By lots of different men
And I say
В
Liberate your sons and daughters
The bush is high
But in the hole there s water
You can get some, when they give it
Nothing sacred, but it s a living
В
Hey ho here she goes
Either a little too high or a little too low
     G#m
Got no self-esteem and vertigo
Cause she thinks she s made of candy
Hey ho here she goes
Either a little too loud or a little too close
               G#m
There s a hurricane in the back of her throat
And she thinks she s made of candy
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В
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Ring a ring of roses

Whoever gets the closest

G#m

She comes and she goes

Е

As the war of the roses

ъ

Mother was a victim

Father beat the system

G#m

By moving bricks to Brixton

Ε

And learning how to fix them

В

Liberate your sons and daughters

G#m

The bush is high

Е

But in the hole there s water

В

As you win

She ll be the hollywood love

G#m

And if it don t feel good

E

What are you doing this for

Now tell me

В

Hey ho here she goes

Either a little too high or a little too low

G#m

Got no self-esteem and vertigo

Е

Cause she thinks she s made of candy

В

Hey ho here she goes

Either a little too loud or a little too close

G#m

There s a hurricane in the back of her throat

F

And she thinks she s made of candy

В

Liberate your sons and daughters

F

The bush is high

G#m

But in the hole there s water ${\bf R}$

As you win

She ll be the hollywood love

G#m

And if you don t feel good

E

What are you doing this for

E

What are you doing this for

E

What are you doing this for

В

Hey ho here she goes

Either a little too high or a little too low \$G#m\$

Got no self-esteem and vertigo

E

Cause she thinks she s made of candy

В

Hey ho here she goes

Either a little too loud or a little too close $\mathbf{G} \# \mathbf{m}$

There s a hurricane in the back of her throat

And she thinks she s made of candy