

So Like Candy

Words and Music by Mac Manus and McCartney

$\text{♩} = 92$

F#7sus4



♩ a tempo

Bm



1. Here lies the pow - der and per - fume.

(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)

Bm/A



C#7/G#



G7



F#7



The pret - ty clothes are scat - tered 'round the room — and it's

Em







F#7sus4



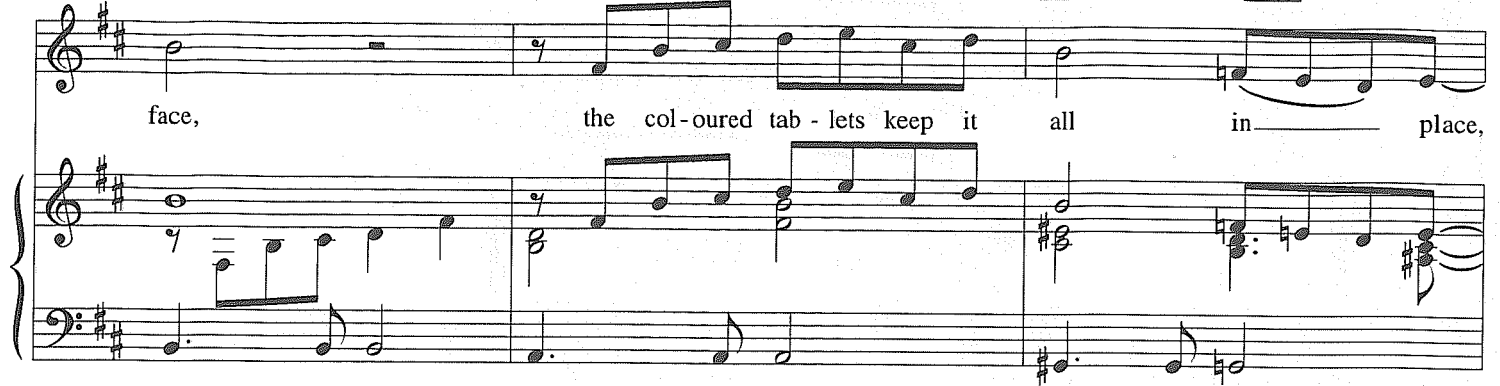
To Coda ⊕



so like Can - dy.

Here lies the lip - stick and the

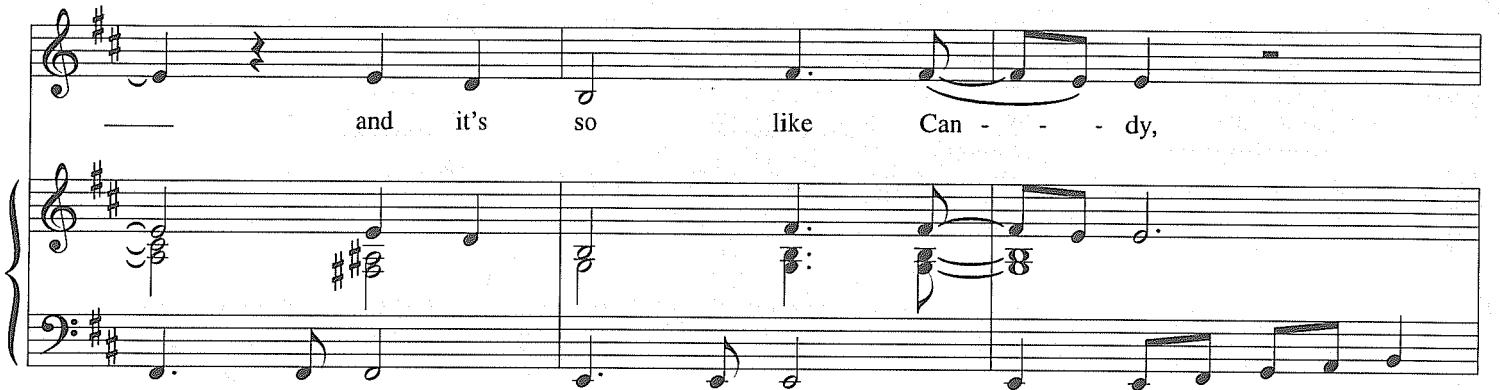
Bm  Bm/A  C#7/G#  G7 





face, the col-oured tab - lets keep it all in place,



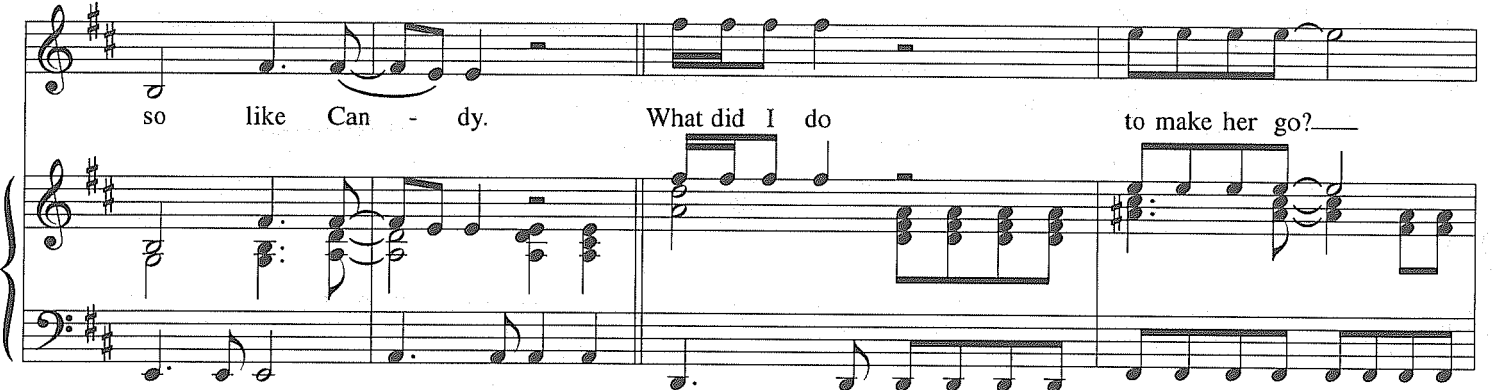
F#7  Em 





and it's so like Can - - - dy,



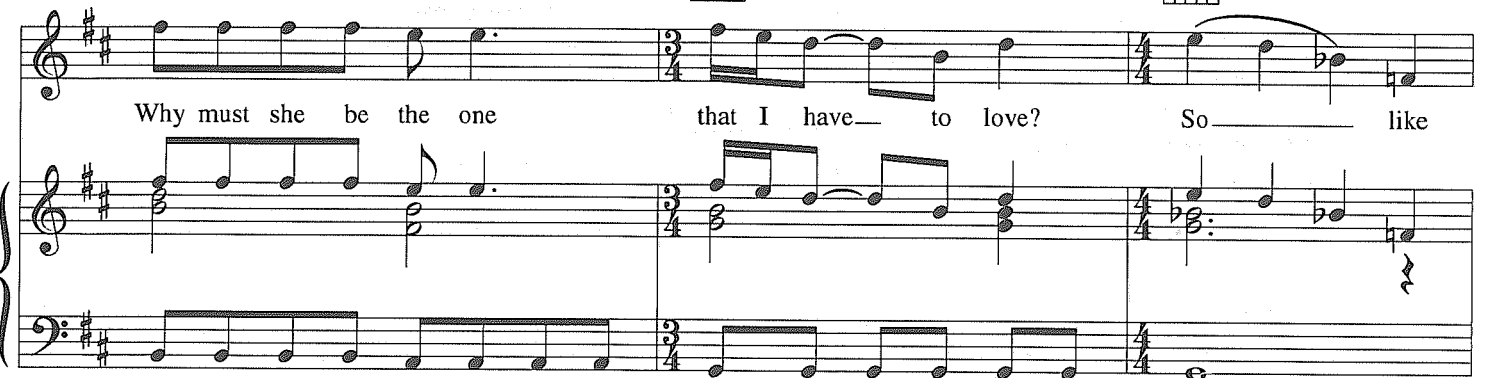
Asus4  A  D  F#7 




so like Can - dy. What did I do to make her go?—



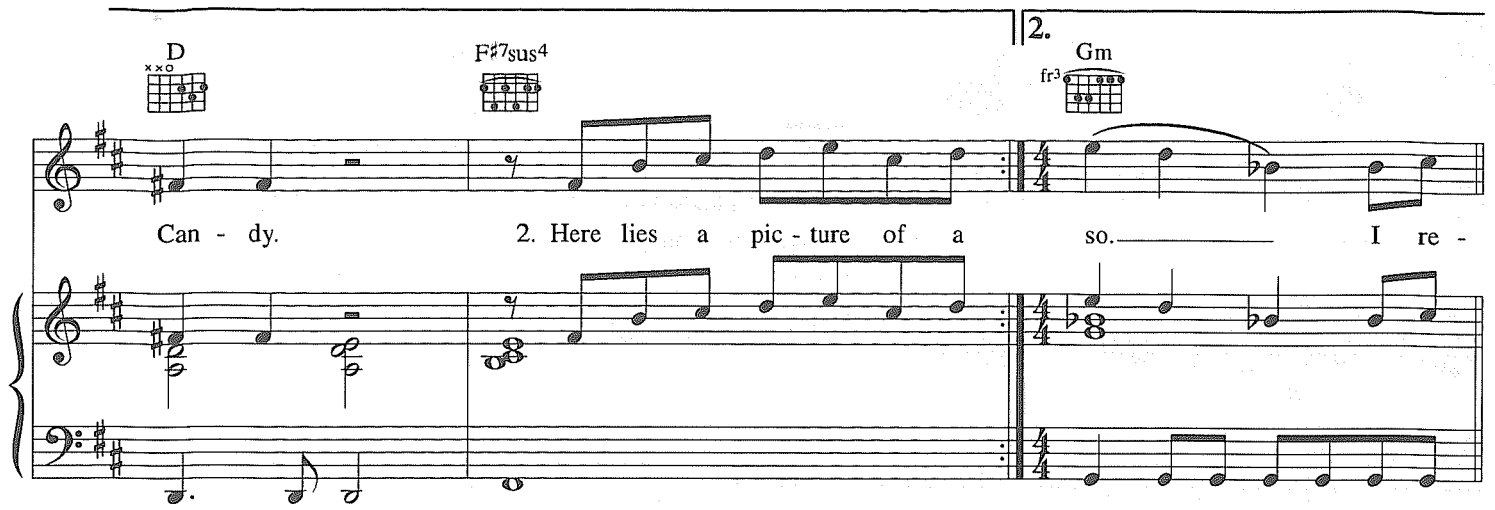
Bm  Bm/A  G  1. Gm  fr-3



Why must she be the one that I have— to love? So ——— like



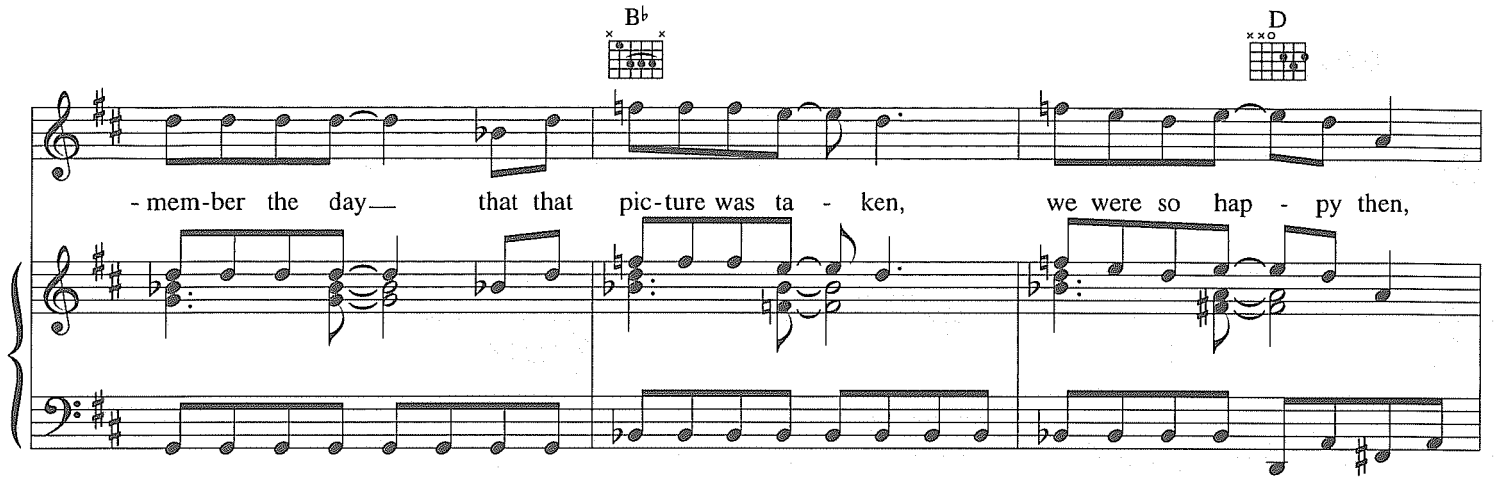
D  F#7sus4  | 2. Gm 





Can - dy. 2. Here lies a pic - ture of a so. I re -



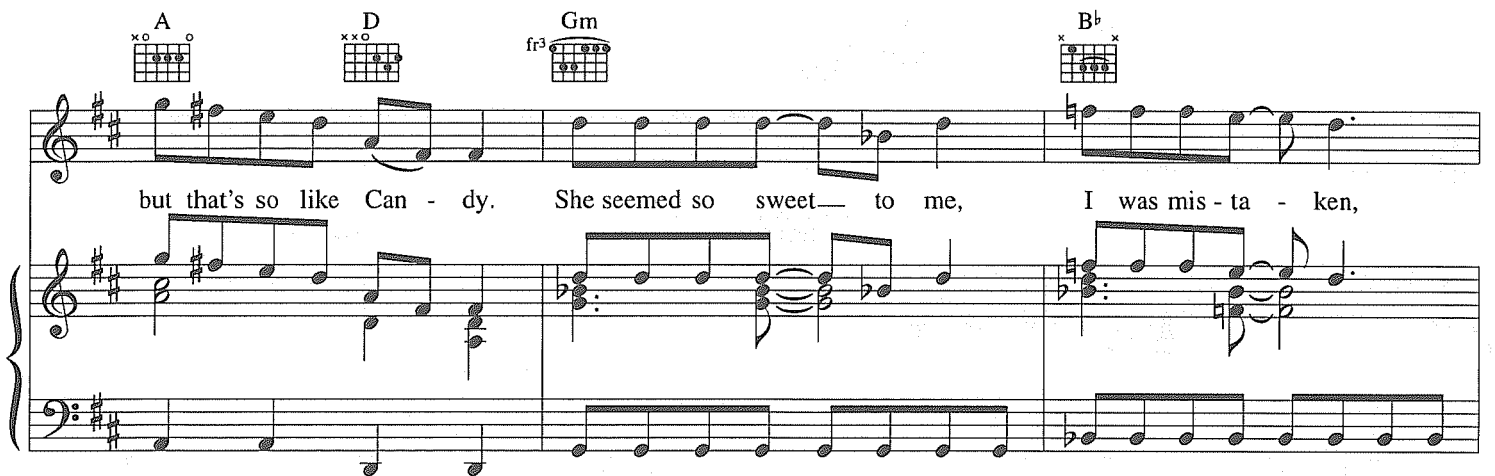
B^b  D 



- mem - ber the day — that that pic - ture was ta - ken, we were so hap - py then,



A  D  Gm  B^b 





but that's so like Can - dy. She seemed so sweet — to me, I was mis - ta - ken,







D  A  D  A7 

oh no not that — a - gain, but that's so like Can - dy. She just can't face the










day, — so she turns and melts a - way.




D.% al Coda

3. Here lie the re-cords that she

Coda

waste, she could - n't say good - bye but

I ad - mire — your taste, — and it's so like Can -

dy, so like Can - - - dy.

Bm



Em



Play 4 times

Bm



So like Can - dy.

G/B



Bm⁶



Bm⁷



Verse 2:

Here lies a picture of a girl
 Her arms are tight around that lucky guy
 And it's so like Candy.
 And in her eyes a certain look
 I thought I'd seen the last of long ago
 And it's so like Candy
 So like Candy.

Verse 3:

Here lie the records that she scratched
 And on the sleeve I find a note attached
 And it's so like Candy
 "My darling dear, it's such a waste"
 She couldn't say 'goodbye', but "I admire your taste"
 And it's so like Candy
 So like Candy.