

Candyman Blues

(Larry Campbell version - slightly bowdlerized)

Words & Music:
Mississippi John Hurt

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Well, all you ladies gather 'round.

Asus

The good sweet candyman's in town

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He's the candyman. Oh, he's the candyman.

He got a stick of candy nine inch long.

He sells as fast as a hog can chew on his corn.

He's the candyman. Oh, he's the candyman.

I heard what Sister Johnson says.

She likes to take a stick of candy to bed.

He's the candyman. Oh, he's the candyman.

Don't stand too close to the candyman.

He'll leave a big candy stick in your hand.

He's the candyman. Oh, he's the candyman.

He sold some candy to sister Pat.

The very next day she took all he had.

He's the candyman. Oh, he's the candyman.

If you try his candy, good friend of mine.

You sure will want it for a long, long time.

He's the candyman. Oh, he's the candyman.

His stick of candy don't melt away.

It just gets better, so the ladies say.

He's the candyman. Oh, he's the candyman.