

Candy Cigarettes

We were always so cool back then.

Nicknames for everyone,
and nothing for shame.

We were never supposed to forget,
eating candy cigarettes as children.

Our moms never understood us back then.

Slang for everything,
and money for nothing.

We were never supposed to forget,
eating candy cigarettes as children.

Sitting at the playground.

Your girl under your arm.

A flower for her hair,
and a sunset for your love.

You thought of staying young,
never knew older meant worse.

Now you know you won't forget.

Candy cigarettes, candy cigarettes.

Teachers thought they were doing right back then.

Sent you away to learn lessons,
and counselors new mistakes.

We will never forget,
eating candy cigarettes as children.

A slip of the tongue meant soap back then.
right in the mouth,
and not in your hand.
We will never forget,
eating candy cigarettes as children.

Standing at a dance.
Talking to your friend.
A quarter for the blonde.
Dollar for the brunette.
You thought of staying young,
never knew older meant worse.
Now you know you won't forget.
Candy cigarettes, candy cigarettes.

Dad came with his friend back then.
Not a good man,
and mom is pregnant again.
We could never forget,
eating candy cigarettes as children.

Counselor requested your visits back then.
You are so ashamed,
and never tell on him.
We could never forget,
eating candy cigarettes as children.

Parked at the lot.
Your girl in your car.

Song with some bass.
Fights just for pride.
You thought of staying young,
never knew older meant worse.
Now you know you won't forget.
Candy cigarettes, candy cigarettes.

A job at the factory is good for now.
Assembly line blues,
and a memory lane cruise.
We don't even try to forget,
eating candy cigarettes as children.

You thought you would stay young.
Now your older,
it is worse.
Still you know you won't forget.
Candy cigarettes, candy cigarettes.

By: Natalie A. Thornhill

Dedicated to my childhood.