

INTRO D, D,

VERSE 1

D

The stars won't come out, if they know that you're about..

A

Cause they couldn't match the glow, of your eyes.

A7 A A7

And oh, who am I?.. just an ordinary guy,

A A7 D D7

Tryin' hard to win me first prize.

CHORUS

G D

Whoooaaa Candida. . . We could make it together.

A

The further from here girl the better...

A7 D

Where the air is fresh and clean.

D7 G D

Hmm hmm ... Candida... just take my hand and I'll lead ya.

A A7 D

I promise life will be sweeter... And it said so in my dreams.

VERSE 2

D

The future is bright, the gypsy told me so last night.

A

Said she saw our children playing in the sunshine.

A7 A A7

And there was you and I in a house, baby, no lie.

A A7 D D7

And all these things were yours, and they were mine.

Chorus x2