

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
Whooooaaa 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