

# Candyman

## Grateful Dead

		C		Gm		F
V1	Come all you pretty women with your hair a hangin' down,					
		F				G
	Open up your windows 'cause the Candyman's in town.					
			Dm		G	
	Come on boys and gamble, roll those laughing bones,					
		F				G
	Seven come eleven, boys, I'll take your money home.					
		Bb		F		C
Chorus	Look out, look out, the Candyman,					
		Bb		F		C
	Here he come and he's gone again,					
		Am			G	
	Pretty lady ain't got no friend 'til					
		F			G	
	The Candyman comes around again.					
V2	I come in from Memphis where I learned to talk the jive,					
	When I get back to Memphis, there'll be one less man alive.					
	Good mornin', Mr. Benson, I see you're doing well,					
	If I had me a shotgun, I'd blow you straight to hell.					
	<i>Chorus</i>					
Lead	Guitar lead over verse chords					
Vocals	"ooh ooh" over chorus chords					
V3	Come on boys and wager if you have got the mind,					
	If you've got a dollar, boys, then lay it on the line.					
	Hand me my old guitar, pass the whiskey 'round,					
	Won't you tell everybody you meet that the Candyman's in town.					
	<i>Chorus</i>					
	<i>Repeat Chorus to end</i>					
Notes	10/29/80 ( <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zpNITaz92SI">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zpNITaz92SI</a> )					
	10/29/80 (audio) ( <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-mi659PTsc0">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-mi659PTsc0</a> )					
	Count in: 1-2 1-2-3					