

PINK COTTON CANDY

Words & Music: Mike Appel © 2003

The arc lights lit the old fairgrounds; that Ferris wheel turns round and round
I hear the roller-coaster screams, here in my candied apple dreams

You and me on a Tilt-A-Whirl, I wouldn't have missed it for the world
Your face in a make-up case of inlaid pearl
Kempie Dolls in a row, a Devil Dog, a Hojo and Pink Cotton Candy

But knowin' how we grew apart, even if we had a heart to heart
Could we start again, would it be like then?
The past was such a piece of cake, with the future there's so much at stake
Yesterday's like a long lost friend, how could a love like that just end on us?

We seized the moment seized the night, well nothin' ever felt so right
Wrapped in passion's breathless joy, a tender girl, a lover boy

The wonder years of our youth, those Bumper Cars, hey what a goof
You and me in that cramped photo booth
To all those summer county fairs, to Elvis and the Jordinaires, and Pink Cotton Candy

Did I really miss my chance, over words we'd had at the dance
What did I know, it took time to grow
Now you say you're afraid to start, well try tellin' that to a broken heart
But maybe it's not yet too late, 'cause baby I know I still have faith, in us

Thought our love was long past gone, seems it's been buildin' all along
two hearts like ours just can't be wrong

Huddled up in a Cuddle Up, remember honey how we couldn't get enough, we stuffed ourselves
on that fluffy stuff
All these years have not erased, the old familiar taste
of Pink Cotton Candy
Now before this memory slips, let me kiss the sugar off those lips
of Pink Cotton Candy