

Citadel

The Rolling Stones

Men are armed shout who goes there
We have journeyed far from here
Armed with bibles make us swear

Candy and Taffy, hope we both are well
Please come see me in the citadel

Flags are flying, dollar bills
Round the heights of concrete hills
You can see the pinnacles

Candy and Taffy, hope we both are well
Please come see me in the citadel

In the streets are many walls
Hear the peasants come and crawl
You can hear their lovers call

Candy and Taffy, hope we both are well
Please come see me in the citadel

Screaming people fly so fast
In their shiny metal cars
Throug the woods of steel and glass

Candy and Taffy, hope we both are well
Please come see me in the citadel