

Back On You

The Angels

What you need
What you get
Never worry where it's coming from
Bankcard, live hard
All the money is gone

Listen to you
You've always got something to say
Taking it all
Never giving nothing away
What did you expect
When everything you do
Comes back on you

Fantasy
Sweet dream
Lazy body and your mind's out to play
You may leave but you'll never get away

Now you say you're taken by surprise