

## Living on the Outside

The Angels

The night you take for granted, the stolen chambermaid  
Still dressing up as though you're on parade  
You walk a backroom tightrope - a phoney acrobat  
Try to charm a China Doll, should know better than that  
A world of diamond cuff links & gleaming sapphire rings  
At Saville Row you leave them wondering.  
Looking for silver trophies, something that might make news  
Come to the house of hope, work out whose is whose  
The night you take for granted, a castle made of sand.  
Just an empty room of mirrors, never know where to stand.  
Living On The Outside, always looking in  
Taking everything - feels like a haunted heart