

Angels Rearrange

Bob Mould

A pretty penny buys you lots of things
A wooden nickel's worth of diamond rings
Good ideas dozen for a dime
And quarter notes are all lined up in time

We're sitting somewhere frightened
Right between that and excited
We're excited
We're sitting somewhere frightened
Right between that and
Angels are rearranging
Angels are rearranging

I never thought that we would fall apart
But the weather came and withered up your heart

We're sitting somewhere frightened
Right between that and excited
We're excited
We're sitting somewhere frightened
Right between that and
Angels are rearranging
Angels are rearranging

And though we tried
All the good times passed us by
And left us standing in the middle
Of a place we've never been
And if we die
Angels falling from the sky singing
Don't be scared of change
Cause it may be time to rearrange