

## That Country (Beneath Your Skin)

Deacon Blue

The wars still on  
Little angel, little angel  
You're safe in that city  
little angel, little angel

And I'm out here pumping tyres  
Naming books I've never read  
Naming scenes I've never seen  
Naming this drink and this bread

And it's taken me some time now but I've got here  
Smuggling hope and smuggling dope just to talk here  
In this place God gave a name to, God named you  
What are we gonna do now that we've found it?

The name's still good  
Little angel, little angel  
It still seems good  
Call her angel, call her angel

And I'm out here finding rules  
And does that make it right?  
If you can't find a sin to name it by?  
If you cant find a law to hang it on?  
That country beneath your skin