

My Angel

Guided by Voices

I think about dancers pounding in my head
I worry about every drop of sweat that's bled now
You better know peas and gravy come alive
And anyway it's a street that I won't drive in

I want you to be my angel
I want you to be my angel
I want you to be my angel
I want you to be my angel

Did you listen anyway what you said
You're better off angel even if your dead, now
And if you don't want what money can just not buy
Then check it out there's a love light in your eye, cos

I want you to be my angel
I want you to be my angel
I want you to be my angel
I want you to be my angel, yeah!

I want you to be my angel
I want you to be my angel, angel, angel!