

## Mark Angel

## Heavenly

I spotted you out in a bad place  
Pock marks and scars  
Painted on your face  
Talked to me, charmed me  
Bought me a Bacardi  
Asked please to walk me home

We met in a bad place  
I spotted your face  
Because of the scar  
It went right down across your cheek  
Made you look scary  
I guess you are

My sister's face fell to the gutter  
You can't be going  
Out with that nutter  
Thought she'd know better  
Daddy's girl, bed-wetter  
I didn't hear a word

Don't bring trouble to our home  
The words that my mother said  
I blush thinking of the time  
We sullied my parents' bed  
I don't want that boy round here  
Added my father then  
No more going out for you  
If I see his face again

We carried on dating  
You said you'd waited  
So long for this chance  
It seems I misunderstood you  
Foolishly thought that  
You meant romance

My brother came back from his travels  
And this is where  
The story unravels  
It seems that you've been enemies  
Since your teens  
Oh what a fool I've been

Don't bring trouble to our home  
The words that my mother said  
Please don't say I told you so  
I'm wishing he was dead  
I don't want that boy round here  
Added my father then  
No more need to worry dad  
You won't see that boy again

What did you think when you held me  
And gently kissed my face  
All of the time acting  
Playing out your vendetta game

It's all there in your scar  
Just how brutal you are

(Cathy sings her first verse, backing up Amelia in this verse)  
I spotted you out in a bad place  
Pock marks and scars  
Painted on your face  
Talked to me, charmed me  
Now you you just alarm me  
I won't be fooled again  
I won't be fooled again  
I won't be fooled again