

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 just alarm me
I won't be fooled again
I won't be fooled again
I won't be fooled again