Well now it won't be but a week or two
'Til you'll be out lovin' someone new
Seems like it's happened a hundred times before
But I can see you been spreadin' yourself too thin
It's a lonely stage that we been goin' through
So don't get up I can find my own way to the door

And I can see you are an angel
With wings that won't unfold
Tune up your harp, polish your old halo
The only kind of man that you ever wanted
Was the one that you knew
You'd never hold very long
Sittin' there cryin', like I'm the first one to go

You may have thirty lovers behind you
I can feel you but I just can't find you
Seems like you would have found
Your own self by now
But late at night those lover's tears come back
Faces in your dreams, fingers in your back
Voices of the memories for cryin' out loud

And I can see you are an angel
With wings that won't unfold
Tune up your harp, polish your old halo
The only kind of man that you ever wanted
Was the one that you knew
You'd never hold very long
Sittin' there cryin', like I'm the first one to go

Well it's a lovely sight to see you in your sleep I believe I'm leavin', I'm in too deep I guess that's easy enough for any man to say Still, we'd never agree if we talked all night Things are getting heavy and I'm travelling light Goodbye you jaded lover You undercover queen for a day

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