

Angel

Joe Jackson

Here's a young one: Hey Rufus, how's the rain on the rhubarb?

You wanna go out with me?
(Yeah, I know, we're out
it's, like, a figure of speech)
All you need is a real girl guide
Give it up and come inside
Slip the leash, shake it loose
Bite the peach, suck the juice

...What did you call me? (Angel...)
What was that again? (Angel...)