

# 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...)