I Could Use An Angel

Who tipped you off How could she betray me These hungry fingers They found us guilty for love And she said her lips were sealed Easing my conscience

Now what has been done That you were the first one to know I thought we were sleeping Who said that dreams don't come true? This was her dream for revenge She had to tell you

I could use an angel Can't refuse an angel Got business with an angel She was no angel

Wearing that coat You look like an amateur spy How come you're not angry? She wore your heart like a charm A bracelet of boys on her wrist Why aren't you angry?

Here on my bed Tears on my bed Mixed with the dust Of things that she said Burning a trust Like a salt burns the wound Like a capsule burns up When it enters the atmosphere Were you consumed From the takeoff of this doomed mission

I guess we must be brothers We share a common traitor We cancel each other Hoisting her elevator

I never meant to hurt you I'll never be converted I want the host of angels