

Battle of Angels

John Mellencamp

In the battle of angels
On a street that we call home
And the way that we treat each other
We'll walk down that street alone
Take a lover and a stranger
As we lie in each other's arms
And our word is good for nothing
Brought our world only harm

Ooooooh, Ooh Ooooooh, in the battle of angels
Ooooooh, Ooh Ooooooh, in the battle of angels

You know our lives are full of shadows
With one foot out the door
Trying to satisfy our hungers
And devouring our souls

Ooooooh, Ooh Ooooooh, battle of angels
Ooooooh, Ooh Ooooooh, battle of angels

Here in the battle of angels
Out on this horizon line
With our romantic notions
And our tongues that tell lies
We keep the barbwire between us
We're just kidding ourselves
Our pistoleros well hidden
Soaring away from everything else

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In the battle of Angels
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