## **Laurie Anderson**

They say that heaven is like TV

A perfect little world that doesn't really need you

And everything there is made of light

And the days keep going by

Here they come

Here they come

Here they come.

Well it was one of those days larger than life When your friend s came to dinner and they stayed the night And then they cleaned out the refrigerator They ate everything in sight And then they stayed up in the living room And they cried all night Strange angels - singing just for me Old stories - they're haunting me This is nothing like I thought it would be.

Well I was out in my four door with the top down. And I looked up and there they were:

Millions of tiny teardrops just sort of hanging there

And I didn't know whether to laugh or cry

And I said to myself: What next big sky?

Strange angels - singing just for me

Their spare change falls on top of me

Rain falling

Falling all over me

All over me

Strange angels - singing just for me

Old Stories - they're haunting me

Big changes are coming

Here they come

Here they come.