

# Angel Dust

Right Said Fred

Ooh la la la la la  
Ooh la la la la la

She's like a drug, she makes me crazy  
makes me go quite haywire  
I'm not an acrobat but here I am  
I'm on the haywire  
My intuition tells me  
this has gone quite far enough  
If my vertigo kicks in then down I go onto  
the hard stuff

Ooh la la la la la - that's what she does to me  
Ooh la la la la la - she's my little bit of angel dust  
Ooh la la la la la - that's what she does to me  
Ooh la la la la la - she's my little bit of angel dust  
dooba dooba dooba dooba dooba dooba ...

She's like a holiday  
she has a way to cheering me up  
I need my daily dose  
my hit my high my loving cup  
Sense the urgency  
it's shaking this dependency  
I'm going down while shooting up  
I can't explain this misdemeanour

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dooba dooba dooba dooba dooba dooba ...

She's like a duel at dawn  
she has a way of taking me on  
I'm not averse to this  
I like the way she shakes her fist  
The kicks the blows this Alamo  
Keeps me on tippy toes and if my hetero  
kicks and then down I go  
Onto the hard stuff

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