Ever felt your hands and feet are bound? Frozen from your head to your waist down All that's left to wander is your mind 'Cos all you let me do is fantasize I wanna be free to be with him I wanna be free to tell you everything I wanna be free and not feel guilty What devilish thoughts from your angel What wicked thoughts from your angel Can only do this thing by half I've already wandered down the road too far I've seen you too with straying eyes Why can't we admit what we both realise? I wanna be free to be with him I wanna be free to tell you everything I wanna be free and not feel guilty Such devilish thoughts from an angel What wicked thoughts from your angel If you give me some rope I will show you If you give me space I'll be eternally faithful I'm not intending to throw it away But if you can try to read the signs I wanna be free to be with him I wanna be free to tell you everything I wanna be free and not feel quilty What wicked thoughts from your angel What devilish thoughts from your angel