

# Flight Of The Passing Fancy

Squirrel Nut Zippers

Your momma never told you  
How you were 'sposed to treat a girl.  
Your poppa never told you and  
Now you're all alone out in the world.  
Sirens are screaming  
Inside the winding sheets are pale.  
Devils are dreaming  
Dreaming of the blue angel.

Now I lay me down to sleep  
But troubled dreams are all I find.  
Pray the Lord my soul to keep  
Pray so I won't lose my mind.

Streetlights come streaming  
On wings tonight, I'll soon set sail.  
Devils are dreaming  
Dreaming of a blue angel.

Your momma's going to take it hard  
You always were your momma's boy.  
Your laying in the graveyard  
Now you're not your momma's joy.

Silence is screaming  
I'll bat an eye and cast my spell.  
Devils are dreaming  
Dreaming of a blue angel.

Devils are dreaming  
Dreaming of a blue angel. (3x's)