

Shoot It Up

The Angels

Feel hurt, so abused
Stand in my curse singing 'how you've been used'
No one will ever see the cold coming in my window
And no one ever goes, so no one ever knows

Rotate site the fair
Standing alone but you never come
I got no hiding place
There's a coach coming in my window

And no one ever knows, so no one ever knows
Shoot it up such a pretty thing
Shake it up and you're left hurt skin
Catch up and you're catching up
Got to get back, break it out, shoot it up and shake it again

Where no one ever goes, so no one ever knows
Shoot it up such a pretty thing
Shake it up and you're left hurt skin
Catch up and you're catching up
Got to get back, break it out, shoot it up and shake it again

Feel hurt, so abused
Stand in my house singing 'how you've been used'
No one will ever see the cold coming in my window
Shoot it up, shake it up
Shoot it up

Where's the child?
Shoot it, shoot it, shoot it
Come on...