

World Stops Turning

The Angels

Everybody's tryin' to make me nervous
Got eleven ways to give up or shake it down
I didn't suffer until my old lover
Got back in the picture and passed it around town
She had a secret she couldn't keep it
'Cause she talked in her sleep and it shot me down

Then the world
The world stops turning round
Then the world
The world stops turning round

Caught in the middle I needed just a little
Love and affection to stand my ground
Took just a minute to put myself in it
She wrapped me up and took me to the lost and found
I couldn't breathe I was down on my knees
She was holding my head as she took me down

Then the world
The world stops turning round
Then the world
The world stops turning round

It's a killer but that's the way it goes
And nobody stops and nobody knows
It's a killer but that's the way it is
Everybody knows that's the way it goes

Everybody's tryin' to make me nervous
Got eleven ways to give up or shake it down
Caught in the middle I needed just a little
Love and affection to stand my ground

And the world, and the world
The world stops turning round
And the world, world
The world stops turning round
And the world
The world stops turning

Stop

Stop

Stop