

Angelin
Take me in your arms again
Show me to myself
And don't pretend
Angelin
La la, la la, la la, la la

Angelin
Here comes your Staten Island girl again
Underneath the pier
We kiss and then
Angelin
La la, la la, la la, la la

And how I long to touch you
And how I long to hold you
And how I long to lose myself again
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Ah, ah
Ah, ah

And how I long to touch you
How I long to hold you
How I long to lose myself again

Angelin
Take me in your arms again
A thousand angels
Screaming on a pin
Angelin
La la, la la, la la, la la
Angelin
La la, la la, la la, la la
Angelin
La la, la la, la la, la la
I feel so cold