

# 77 Bombay Street, Angel

Tell me where to go tonight  
I'm walking down a lonely row of lights  
I'm whispering to a picture on my phone  
And it's you I'm waiting for

I'm sitting on a sidewalk and I grow my hair  
It's only five o'clock and I can't see you anywhere  
I wonder if the doves will ever know  
That I miss you

I hear them talking in the street  
How can you feel the way you feel  
With all those voices crashing down on me and you  
I feel it swirling through the air  
How can you say that I don't care  
It's just this thought I cannot bear  
But I feel it in my soul

And I, I need an angel today  
Oh I, I need an angel today  
And I, need an angel today  
And I, I need an angel

It's got a scent of living in the dust you know  
And it feels like waiting for a bus you know  
But you don't really care 'bout those things, do you?

Well it's not written in a book  
You just pretend you eat what you cook  
And then you turn around and say, "are you feeling good today?"

And I, I need an angel today  
Oh I, I need an angel today  
And I, need an angel today  
And I, I need an angel

And it feels like waiting for a bus you know  
And I don't know where to go today, today, today, today

And I, I need an angel today  
Oh I, I need an angel today  
And I, need an angel today  
And I, I need an angel  
I need an angel

And I need an angel