

Bacon Brothers, The, Angelina

Bacon Brothers, The
Getting There
Angelina
Written by kevin bacon

You look in the mirror
But you don't like what you see
Whoever it is you think you are today
That's not who you want to be
The grass is looking greener
In that field across the road
You've lifted all that weight today
Time has come to ease your load
Let me ease your load

Chorus
Tilt your head back angelina
Close your eyes and drift away
You've done everything that you can do
To save the world today
Don't you tell me where you're going
Baby i don't need to know
Just as soon as you are ready
Angelina i'm coming with you when you go

You hang up the phone
But you don't like what you heard
They all tell you that they love you
But you don't believe a single word
You're sick from all that plastic
And that one last piece of cake
You were feeling so elastic
Now you feel like you could break
But i won't let you break

Chorus

You were dancing in the kitchen
You thought i was in bed
With some imaginary partner
To some slow song in your head
And the light shone through your dress
From the refrigerator moon
And i dreamed i was your dancer
And i dreamed this was the tune

Chorus