

Flight Of The Conchords, Angels

there are angels
in the clouds
doin' it

there are angels
doin' it doin' it doin' it doin' it doin' it doin' it
in the clouds

behind the shroud of the clouds
foolin' 'round

in the clouds they're lying
feathers flyin'
angels sighin'

there are angels (ah ah ah)
well there are angels (going down up there)
ooh, angels (getting jiggy with it)

nobody knows what goes on under those robes
pushin' and puffin' and huffin' and heavin'
in heaven

(pushin' and puffin' and huffin' and heavin' in heaven)

up there they're playing the lovin' game
makin' rain
turning white clouds gray

(ah ah ah)

doin' it

(ah ah ah)

doin' it

(ah ah ah)

doin' it doin' it doin' it doin' it doin' it doin' it doin' it