Golden Earring, Angel

Angel, fly angel fly Angel, angeeeeellii, angeeeeeelliiiiii ! The one time I didn't know what to do I had a problem with my attitude cos I never had, never had the young man blues, the blues before Well I know it means none, none to you Everyman's gotta walk in his own shoes ain't that hard, it sure is hard to see Straight from the heart Can't find nothing on my shopping list I only keep hammerin' the nail I miss I just cannot help, believin', that heaven, is hard on Well I know it don't mean a damn to you The left hand guessin' what the right'll do Now ain't that, ain't that, the way it is, as a matter of fact Straight fron the heart refrain: and I'm floating like a swan on a waterbed drowning in a pond, in a pool of regret tryin' to remember not to forget how you bring me down with your kiss of death Angel, angel, angeeeeeellIIIIII I'm entertaining all the Gods for you Buddah and Jezus and the other one too Now ain't that, ain't that like apple juice, forbidden fruit Moon jump, flyin' back to the sun Cool burn visible for everyone and the blood flows, don't you know All through your body and back to your soul Straight from the haert refrain: and I'm floating like a swan on a waterbed drownin' in a pond, in a pool of regret tryin' to remember not to forget how you bring me down, with your kiss of death