Racoon, Mrs. Angel

I heard he took your dreams and how He broke your high heals and made you tall How he burned your wings and how He kept on keeping you small

Please mrs angel hear me out Some of us would never Please mrs angel don't you know Some of us Some of us Still have a soul

I heard that you failed miserably
In your attempt at beauty queen
To cope with words you never heard
And afraid of people you've never seen

Please mrs angel hear me out Some of us would never Please mrs angel this much is true Some of us would dance with you

How misfortune treats you right You say you fell again last night Time is time and pride is pride I'm missing the point just leave it all behind Why don't you leave it all behind

I read a story about your past So strange how bastards always last Mister angel so they say The devil he turned out to be, oh

Please mrs angel hear me out Some of us would never Please mrs angel this much is true A lot of us A lot of us Would dance with you

Oh mrs angel don't you know Some of us still have a soul Mrs angel this much is true A lot of us A lot of us Would dance with you

Well I would like to dance with you