

# Walkabouts, Follow Me An Angel

The city's shiverin'  
Shivers in the heat  
That we call summertime  
And I'm deliverin'  
The one piece of the puzzle  
That you could not find  
Follow me an angel  
Follow every fool I can tonight  
Follow me an angel  
From the rooftops  
These streets  
Don't seem so bright  
The clocks have lost their hands  
The clouds take off their shirts  
And show their scars to me  
And we're out kickin cans  
Chasin' sirens  
Past the gate ... of your driveway  
Now here's the teeth to the city  
The keys to your wings  
The promise that I won't say no  
Though we ain't lookin' pretty  
There's some places open late  
Where we can go  
Follow me an angel  
Follow every f\*\*ked-up fool tonight  
Follow me an angel  
From the rooftops  
These streets don't seem so bright