

Alisha's Attic, Air And Angels

Alisha's Attic

Miscellaneous

Air And Angels

You say phone me every day

Or I might forget you

I'm Aquarius, you know

We've got that way about us

And don't smile like that pretty

It doesn't flatter you

A kaleidoscopic fight

All fits and sparks and

I'm not scared of you now

Schizophrenic chick

Like a shark ate your ego

I'm at home with myself

I don't need you

I float with the air and angels

Now I'm free

I, I float with the air and angels

Now I'm free

I, I float with the air and angels

You say "dry your fake tears" and

"Paint your chipped blue nails"

I've got too many imperfections

And a thousand more secrets

To keep or tell

Depending on how drunk I get

On a lonely night I can confess all

But you're better off with some other

Miss Perfect

Who doesn't fuss or fight and

Who doesn't have a dark side

But I'm just doing fine

I've found myself

I don't care about you

I float with the air and angels

And now I'm free

I, I float with the air and angels

Now I'm free

I float with the air and angels

Now I'm free

I, I float with the air and angels

Schizophrenic chick

Like a shark ate your ego

She ain't playing your game

I float with the air

I don't need you

I don't want you

It's a shame

I float with the air and angels

Now I'm free

I, I float with the air and angels

Now I'm free

I, I float with the air and angels

Now I'm free
I, I float with the air and angels

Nothing you can say to me
Over and above you, baby
Nothing you can say to me

Nothing you can say to me
Over and above you, baby

I float with the air
I float with the air
I float with the air
I float with the air

I float with the air and angels
Nothing you can say to me
Nothing you can say to me
I float with the air and angels