

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