

Alisha's Attic, Angel Eyes

Wish on, the love song baby,
Won't come outta my mouth
Well It's a shame, but my naivety
Got washed up and hung out - ooh
But all the boys say "Angel Eyes";
But they don't know the devil inside
Angel Eyes
The smile is sweet, but it's a big lie
Angel eyes
The babe's a bitch, she's making you blind
And if it weren't coloured, it wouldn't be a butterfly

Weather shield protects my halo,
Cute and kinda chic
(Cute - ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
A storm's brewin', face is starin',
Turns me into a freak

But all the boys, they still say "Angel Eyes";
But they don't know the devil inside
Angel Eyes
The smile is sweet but it's a big lie
Angel Eyes
The fuckin' bitch, she's makin' you blind
And if weren't coloured, it wouldn't be a butterfly