All About Eve, Angel

The sun has risen and it has smiled
Why cant you just once just be a child ?
I'm not expecting anything wild
You're like a man who just sold his soul
Sat in the shadows, sad and cold
Your shoulders young, but somehow your head's too old
Who'd ever chose, to be in your shoes
Oh my blue angel

You had three wishes and still you cried
Are you never satisfied ?
The child inside you has long since died
And here I offer a straw to clutch
You haven't noticed it as such
The shoes you're wearing they must pinch too much
Who'd ever choose, to be in your shoes
Oh my blue angel, angel, angel, angel