

Angels, High And Dry

(Brewster)

The man you all expected
was never to be
become a junkie, become a walking souvenir
become a weatherproof genie
you wanted something so bad, out in the rain
I need action, I need time to get away
where no one can see me
You can hide your face
you can hide your face away
when you're out in the rain
and you leave no trace
you know you can hide away
It ain't hard to see, something's growing inside
the beast has been born
and he's looking at me
you can save your dreams of glory
they don't pay no bills
never see sixteen again, never get your fill
You can hide your face
you can hide your face away
when you're out in the rain
and you leave no trace
you know you can hide away
