## 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