

Angels, Hot Lucy

(Brewster-Neeson-Brewster)

Well I never cared too much about tomorrow,
and yesterday is just a memory,
I never give you back the things I borrow,
but I give back all the love you gave to me
and I like to turn you gently in my fingers,
and I like to watch you light up with a smile,
when you're gone the taste of you still lingers
like the way you're drifting through my mind.
I wanna tell you that I get high on you,
I get high on you, there's no one else who can do what you do
I get high -- high on you
while I never had much time for wine and roses
and I never got strong lines or big ideas,
I wanna live my life the way I choose it
and you can make the future disappear.
I wanna tell you that I get high on you,
I get high on you, there's no one else who can do what you do
I get high -- high on you
(solo)
you're in my eyes when I look in the mirror,
you're in soul when I step in my shoes
I wanna tell you that I get high on you,
I get high on you, there's no one else who can do what you do
I get high -- high on you
