

Angels, Junk City

(Spencer-Neeson-R. Brewster-Manning)

Young girl, hitch-hiking on the highway
cruising by, a perfect stranger look my way
she flagged me down, I turned around
yes I'm ready for the lost and found
what is this, all you wanna do is play
Young girl, leave your doll alone
there's no more skippin' on the rope
somebody say come back home
you say no! No! No!

Jump back baby

State of shock, what ya doin' to me
in your face, saw a map of my destiny
too hot to handle, too cold to hold
could it be, y'r tryin' to save my soul
When it's time to start the show
you tell me that it's time to go
look at you -- y'r at the edge
y' say no! No! No!

Jump back baby

Young girl, hitch-hiking on the highway
cruising by, a perfect stranger look my way
state of shock one more shot
all I'm asking for is what you got
what is this, why you tryin' to run away
Jump back baby
