

# Balaam And The Angel, She Really Gets To Me

Balaam And The Angel  
Days Of Madness  
She Really Gets To Me  
Cold as ice  
You hypnotise  
A helpless dancer  
To their song  
I'm glad I found out  
About the way you'd  
Done things wrong  
But I know  
Another stranger's  
Gonna sleep with you tonight

If it was left to me  
You'd spread your wings and fly  
If it was left to me now  
There'd be more to life  
Baby can't you see  
I've been praying  
For so very long  
I just don't know  
Where you've gone wrong  
She really gets to me

Down on the street  
Where they all meet  
A private dancer  
For a fee  
I ain't complaining  
About the way you'd  
Done things wrong  
But I know  
I'm never gonna  
Be alone with you tonight

Painted eyes  
Can never hide  
The fire that burns  
Within your soul

If it was left to me  
You'd spread your wings and fly  
She really gets to me  
She really makes me high