

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