

Ellis Paul, Angel

Needle in my hand
Got a forearm rubber band
Got a golden liquid in a tube
I'm gonna do a vessel jam

Got lots of money
Got lots and lots and lots of time
I think, I think I might be
I think, I think I am
I think, I think I might be
I think, I think I am

(chorus)

It's like liquid sunshine, fire and rain Marmalade skies, far away eyes
Glazed in a haze of cocaine
Angel's on the corner, he's got ten vials in his hands He sells each one for ten dollars,
like some medicine man Seems to know a lot for a kid just sixteen years old He's a four year veteran
He's got trademark shoes, three tattoos
A brass chord necklace and a smoke-stack too He's got...

(chorus)

There's a black wind spinning the cities weathervanes And the eye of the storm is a crystal of coca
Can't you hear the wind?
Can't you see the driving rain
Take a break from the storm in the eye of the hurricane...

(chorus)

Eyes in the mirror, not too sure if they're my own
Black-white eyes in the mirror on a face of cold stone
Black-white eyes, riddles and lies
They tell me, tell me, tell me you've got nothing to hide but...