Jettie, The Angel Of This World

The angel got a start set me free from the cards, Ive got hearts she turned them into stone The angel got a start with your make-up,

you cover up and with your cigarettes you cover up, getting hold of the best though the boredom and cards will stay, to let me know that Ive got time, for angels. For you Ive got time, angel always

The angel got a start set me free from the cards, Ive got hearts she turned me into stone The angel got a start Ive got time Ive got time, for angels. always