

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

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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