

Jonny Wright, Angelina Face to Face

Im not a bad man, Im a sad man with a mad face
and Ive got big trouble now
coming at me from such a little place.
Its getting hard to catch a little
peace round here when I just wanna
kick back with a girl and a joint on my
arse with a cold beer.
Im not a phone man, Im a face to face man
if we gotta talk its gotta be face to face not
daytime, evening, weekend rates
Its easy enough to cause an argument round here without you
Texting home on someones phone dont wait up tonight dear.
Open Arms, Sweet Embrace
The mascara drips off your face
Oh Angelina
Its getting harder to believe you
Yeah Angelina
I wish I had the hard to leave you
Now Im at a strip
club with the wife of someones husband
And shes giving me it straight I
cant think why she picked this place
As I look her in the eye she puts her
hand between my thighs
But before I can ask her why Ive been escorted back
outside.
Now Im a wet man in a puddle on a street man and on
climbing to my feet I hear my telephone beep beep:
Angelinas round the corner, yeah shes
asking me to call her but then;
Im a face to face man
when Im dealing with a trauma.
Open Arms, Sweet Embrace
That mascara, that Angel face
Oh Angelina
Its getting harder to believe you
Yeah Angelina
I wish I had the heart
Angelina
When I said something bout big trouble, little place
well thats because I left a message on an answerphone today.
Now I start to get the feeling that I made a big mistake and yeah
I really shouldve handled this thing Face to Face
Im not a bad man, Im a dead man now you ask
all my troubles stem from tendencies to talk to fast.
It went like:
Hi its Angelina, Im not around to take your call
I said Hello its me, I love you baby. Please dont change at all.
Oh Angelina
Its
getting harder to believe you
Yeah Angelina
I wish I had the heart
Angelina...