

Kate Voegele, Angel

I've said it once and I'll say it again.
I've got something hanging over my head.
I was laying on your shoulder
Perfectly content.
Until you told me all over again.
I aint got no sob story to write.
But just like everyone else I'm living this life.
And you don't need to win me over.
And there aint no other side.
To shuffle me from.
I belong where I decide.
But you say...
We don't mess around.
You've got no freedom to come down.
We don't take angels from the sky.
Oh no, we don't mess around.
You're meant to be among the clouds cause your an angel.
But that's a lie. Uh oh oh oh.
Well I suppose you think I'm so flattered to hear
That I'm the whisper conscience in your ear.
Yeah, and that's exactly the reason that I'll never fit in here
Well nothing's ever that blackand white, my dear.
Cuz you say...
We don't mess around.
You've got no freedom to come down.
We don't take angels from the sky.
Oh no, we don't mess around.
You're meant to be among the clouds cause your an angel.
But that's a lie. Uh oh oh oh.
I'm not your angel darling.
I'm not your angel darling.
I am never gonna be.
I'm not your angel darling.
I'm not your angel darling.
I am never gonna be.
We don't mess around.
You've got no freedom to come down.
We don't take angels from the sky.
Oh no, we don't mess around.
You're meant to be among the clouds cause your an angel.
But that's a lie. Uh oh oh oh.
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