

Leningrad Cowboys, There Must Be An Angel

No one on earth could feel like this
I'm thrown and overblown with bliss
There must be an angel
And she's playing with my
I walk into an empty room
And suddenly my heart goes boom
An orchestra of angels
And they're playin' with my
Must be talkin' to an angel
Must be talkin' to an angel
Must be talkin' to an angel
Must be talkin' to an angel
Must be talkin' to an angel

[x2]

No one on earth could feel like this
I'm thrown and overblown with bliss
There must be an angel
And she's playing with my
And when I think that I'm alone
It seems there's more of us at home.
A multitude of angels
And they're playin' with my-
Must be talkin' to an angel
Must be talkin' to an angel
Must be talkin' to an angel
Must be talkin' to an angel
Must be talkin' to an angel

[x2]

I must be hallucinating
Watching angels celebrating
Could this be reactivating
I walk into an empty room
And suddenly my heart goes boom
An orchestra of angels
And they're playin' with my
No one on earth could feel like this