

Prefab Sprout, When The Angels

When the angels take the angel voice away
Some lower their eyes, some of us shout cheats
Or cheating on the deal, pulling off the sting,
Tuning up the harps, dishing out the wings
If they can dance on, on the head of a pin
Don't that tell you something about their skin
Hard faced little bastards

When the angels take the angel voice away
Jealously they see the sometimes man you'd be
Must get so blasé, knowing you'll never die,
Lounging on a cloud ; polishing the sky
The memories are blue, but borrowed for the day
They sit around ignored, till someone goes away
If they can dance on, on the head of a pin
Don't that tell you something about their skin
Hard faced little bastards

When the angels take the angel voice away
Jealously they see the sometimes man you'd be
INSTRUMENTAL

The memories are blue, but borrowed for the day
They sit around ignored, till someone goes away
For cheating on the deal, pulling off the sting,
Tuning up the harps, dishing out the wings
If they can dance... bastards

When the angels take the angel voice away
Jealously they see the sometimes man you'd be