

River City Rebels, Drunken Angel

Maybe I'm a dreamer, cuz you're type don't dig my type.
I'm a lover with a blank, only if you knew.
Grenade in heart with the pin pulled, about to explode.
Love on the rocks, cardiac shock, i'm turning blue...

[Chorus:]

Drunken Angel! You're never going to heaven.
DRUNKEN ANGEL! You're never going to heaven.

A natural beauty and early morning cutie,
Postmark my love.

[Chorus]

The thought of your lips, the thought of your kiss seem so far away.
A sleepless night to hold ya, I wish I never told you... how I feel about you!

[Chorus]