

Squirrel Nut Zippers, Flight Of The Passing Fancy

Your momma never told you
How you were 'sposed to treat a girl.
Your poppa never told you and
Now you're all alone out in the world.
Sirens are screaming
Inside the winding sheets are pale.
Devils are dreaming
Dreaming of the blue angel.

Now I lay me down to sleep
But troubled dreams are all I find.
Pray the Lord my soul to keep
Pray so I won't lose my mind.

Streetlights come streaming
On wings tonight, I'll soon set sail.
Devils are dreaming
Dreaming of a blue angel.

Your momma's going to take it hard
You always were your momma's boy.
Your laying in the graveyard
Now you're not your momma's joy.

Silence is screaming
I'll bat an eye and cast my spell.
Devils are dreaming
Dreaming of a blue angel.

Devils are dreaming
Dreaming of a blue angel. (3x's)