

# Umbrellas, Angel Or Demon

You could be an angel or maybe a demon  
I'm not quite sure yet 'cause we just met  
Your white dress contradicts your black hair  
You probably dyed it, I don't really care  
You said "Hello, do you have the time?"  
Well, it's not mine to keep  
It's not mine for me to keep  
You smiled and you said "Let me buy you a drink"

Well, I just can't trust a girl that does the buying  
I just can't trust a girl that does the buying

You gave up smoking a few months back  
Well I quit last December, and I never looked back  
Let's go somewhere fresh where I can see your face  
You keep touching my arm, we're gonna crash at this place  
I'm hooked on something you just said  
You looked so lonely, or maybe it's just me  
So the medicine went down smoothly  
You went through my records  
And you picked the one that I would have picked  
Your eyes shined up as you sat on the floor  
You tipped a glass and said "Come join me"  
I'm hooked on something you just said  
You looked so lonely, or maybe it's just me  
I haven't yet decided  
What my next move will be