

# Violent Femmes, Sweet World Of Angels

I think that I would like to  
stroll down a street or two.  
Stop by some places that I know  
and see whats become of me.  
Stay close and comfort.  
The winds that tear em up.  
Now, they're breezing out to pasture  
and I'm breezing in and out.  
Flow, let it flow.  
It's just so mellow under my pillow.  
It's just so mellow I'm surrounded by pillows.  
Don't feel afraid.  
I'm a little out of sleep.  
Just me come to call  
With my frozen teeth and melted lips.  
I will come and run to meet the sun  
when my songs for the morning  
and then I will smile upon you  
with my peace and my yearning.  
Flow, let if flow.  
It,s just so mellow under my pillow.  
It,s just so mellow I'm surrounded by pillows.  
The sun was yellow.  
Beneath the streaming through the trees.  
Clouds are great pillows  
Floating so grandly above the trees  
Why is everybody so hollow  
So I kill everything.  
Sweet worlds of angels.  
Sweet worlds of angels.  
Sweet worlds of angels  
Some never never never die die.  
Sweet worlds of angels.  
Some never never never die die.  
Sweet worlds of angels.  
Some never never never die die.  
Beautiful angels.  
Don't ever leave me behind.  
Your all too perfuming of my life.  
I think that I would like to  
stroll down a street or two.  
Stop by some places that I know  
and see whats become of me.

Gordon Gano: Vocals, Guitar  
Brian Ritchie: Acoustic Bass Guitar, Vocals  
Guy Hoffman: Drums, Vocals  
Sigmund Snopek III: Mellotron  
Produced by Brian Ritchie and Gordon Gano  
Recorded and Mixed by David Vartanian at DV's Perversion Room, Milwaukee, WI  
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