

# Wet Wet Wet, Angel Eyes

It's been a year since I last saw Mary,  
When she said goodbye  
She casts a spell on my intention,  
Ooh that's the reason why.  
I'm taking my thoughts from a bottle lately,  
And breaking them up in my mind,  
And all my thoughts, they don't look pretty,  
Ooh to my surprise  
It's so hard to take what you're given  
And it's so hard to give what you've got  
After the love goes here I go,  
there's no easy road  
Well the bright lights of Memphis  
Sounds like a real good time  
But I lost my heart  
And the money flowed like cherry wine.  
So I don't remember the church bells ringing  
Through the day or the night  
But I kept my soul on my own  
Not without a fight.  
It's so hard to take what you're given  
And it's so hard to give what you've got  
After the love goes here I go,  
There's no easy road  
It's been a while since I last saw Mary  
Wipe a tearful eye  
Well I remember I first heard Mary  
Say her last goodbye.  
Breaking it up in my bottle lately  
And making it up in my mind  
And all my problems they don't look pretty,  
Ooh, that's the bottom line.  
It's so hard to take what you're given  
And it's so hard to give what you've got  
After the love goes here I go,  
There's no easy road