

# Be My Dark Angel

Electric Six

You were walking down the street  
You were just across the street  
So I had to cross the street  
To get to your side of the street

It's torture... it's torture  
I need you so bad, girl  
It's torturing me

You scorcher... you scorcher  
Fried egg on your face, girl  
You're scorching me, yeah

Be my... be my...  
Be my dark angel.  
Be my... be my...  
Capri sun  
Be my... be my...  
Vicious and evil one!

The question  
The answer  
The disco  
The dancer  
The places you'll never go  
The faces you'll never know  
It hurts me... it hurts me...  
Believe me it hurts me  
It's hurting me... yeah

The questions... the queries  
The rhetoric... the theories  
It hurts me... yeah

Be my... be my...  
Be my dark angel.  
Be my... be my...  
Blue sunshine  
Be my... be my...  
American concubine!

I inhabit a world of Canadian go-go girls  
Japanese karate girls  
Black girls... white girls... China girls...  
Australasian... European... Pan... American girls

When bad girls start... wrestling  
Everybody wants to be the next referee  
Including me

The record is skipping  
The dance is disturbing  
The Jacksons are reuniting  
And going on tour  
And I can't take it any more!

Be my... be my...

Be my dark angel.  
Be my... be my...  
Blue sunshine  
Be my... be my...  
Mrs Vick Dalentine!