

## Angeles

Elliott Smith

Someone's always coming around here, trailing some new kill  
Says I've seen your picture on a hundred dollar bill  
And what's a game of chance to you, to him is one of real skill  
So glad to meet you

Angeles

Picking up the ticket shows, there's money to be made  
Go on and lose the gamble, that's the history of the trade  
And you add up all the cards left to play to zero  
And sign up with evil

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Don't start me trying now

'Cos I'm all over it

Angeles

I could make you satisfied in everything you do  
All your secret wishes could right now be coming true  
And be forever with my poison arms around you

No one's gonna fool around with us

No one's gonna fool around with us

So glad to meet you

Angeles