

# Angels

## Flight of the Conchords

There are angels  
In the clouds  
Doin' it

There are angels  
Doin' it doin' it doin' it doin' it doin' it doin' it doin' it  
In the clouds

Behind the shroud of the clouds  
Foolin' 'round

In the clouds they're lying  
Feathers flyin'  
Angels sighin'

There are angels (ah ah ah)  
Well there are angels (going down up there)  
Ooh, angels (getting jiggy with it)

Nobody knows what goes on under those robes  
Pushin' and puffin' and huffin' and heavin'  
In heaven

(Pushin' and puffin' and huffin' and heavin' in heaven)

Up there they're playing the lovin' game  
Makin' rain  
Turning white clouds gray

(ah ah ah)

doin' it

(ah ah ah)

Doin' it

(ah ah ah)

Doin' it doin' it doin' it doin' it doin' it doin' it doin' it doin' it