

I went to her cryin'
Oh what a pity, she told me
I see you chokin' on the tears you're holdin'
My hands in the air, honey
So what the hell honey?
That's why I do what I do, yeah: to survive

I walk these streets for miles
I'm holding back these tears in style
I feel you burn inside me
Yeah, yeah, yeah

We're fallen angels baby
I make you feel so pretty
You're such a beauty when you're
On your knees baby
I feel you walkin'
I feel you talkin'
You feel everything
But there's nothing to me

I walk these streets for miles
I'm holding back these tears in style
I feel you burn inside me
Yeah, yeah, yeah