

# Find Me An Angel

Nik Kershaw

I can feel this body moving, it's like  
I'm going for a ride  
It's on automatic pilot, nothing going on inside  
Yeah I dress it in Versace and I feed it a la carte  
But there's no fire in its belly, there's no passion in its heart

Oooh find me a stranger  
Oooh find me a face  
Oooh find me an Angel  
to take me from this place

I can hear this body talking 'bout some  
stupid little thing  
But it doesn't sound like my voice,  
no it doesn't sound like me  
And I take it to the movies  
and I let it drive my car  
And I tuck it up in bed at night  
so it can wish upon a star

Oooh find me a stranger  
Oooh find me some grace  
Oooh find me an Angel  
to take me from this place  
To take me from this place  
To take me from this place

And I can feel this body shaking like it's just about to blow  
I guess it's time that I did something  
Yeah I think it's time to go

Oooh find me a stranger  
Oooh find me a face  
Oooh find me an Angel  
to take me from this place  
Oooh find me a stranger  
Oooh find me some grace  
Oooh find me an Angel  
to take me from this place  
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