Here's a token of my openness
Of my need to not disappear
How I'm feeling so revealing to me
I found my mind too clear
I just need someone to be there for.. me
I just want someone to be there for.. me

All the static in my attic a
Shoots down my side nerve
To the ocean of my platitudes
Longitudes latitudes it's so absurd
I just need someone to be there for..
I just want someone to be there for..
Someone to be there for..

Cause I'll stop trying to make a difference I'm not trying to make a difference I'll stop trying to make a difference

No way

Ooh, let's call in an angel

Cause I'll stop trying to make a difference I'm not trying to make a difference I'll stop trying to make a difference

No way

Cause I'll stop trying to make a difference I'm not trying to make a difference I'm not trying to make a difference No way
No way, no way
Let's call in an angel
Who's calling an angel?