

Mrs. Angel

Racoon

I heard he took your dreams and how
He broke your high heels that made you tall
How he burned your wings and how
He kept on keeping you small

Please Mrs. Angel, hear me out
Some of us would never
Please Mrs. Angel, don't you know
Some of us, some of us
Still have a soul

I heard that you failed miserably
In your attempt at beauty queen
To cope with words you've never heard
Afraid of people you've never seen

Please Mrs. Angel, hear me out
Some of us would never
Please Mrs. Angel, this much is true
Some of us would dance with you

How misfortune treats you right

You say you fell again last night
Time is time and pride is pride
I'm missing the point
Just leave it all behind
Why don't you leave it all behind

I read a story about your past
So strange how bastards always last
Mr. Angel so they say
The devil he turned out to be

Please Mrs. Angel, hear me out
Some of us would never
Please Mrs. Angel, this much is true
Lots of us, lots of us would dance with you
Mrs. Angel, don't you know
Some of us still have a soul
Mrs. Angel, this much is true
Lots of us, lots of us
Would dance with you
I would like to dance with you