

Angel Dust

Right Said Fred

Ooh la la la la la
Ooh la la la la la

She's like a drug, she makes me crazy
makes me go quite haywire
I'm not an acrobat but here I am
I'm on the haywire
My intuition tells me
this has gone quite far enough
If my vertigo kicks in then down I go onto
the hard stuff

Ooh la la la la la - that's what she does to me
Ooh la la la la la - she's my little bit of angel dust
Ooh la la la la la - that's what she does to me
Ooh la la la la la - she's my little bit of angel dust
dooba dooba dooba dooba dooba dooba ...

She's like a holiday
she has a way to cheering me up
I need my daily dose
my hit my high my loving cup
Sense the urgency
it's shaking this dependency
I'm going down while shooting up
I can't explain this misdemeanour

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dooba dooba dooba dooba dooba dooba ...

She's like a duel at dawn
she has a way of taking me on
I'm not averse to this
I like the way she shakes her fist
The kicks the blows this Alamo
Keeps me on tippy toes and if my hetero
kicks and then down I go
Onto the hard stuff

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