

Our Little Angel

Rosanne Cash

This is the place where I made my best mistakes
This is the place even angels don't understand
I've seen the disappointment in her face
And the collection of engagement rings on her right hand

She sits alone apart from the crowd
In a white dress she wears like a question mark
Friends speak of her fondly
Enemies just think out loud

You think you're man enough to please her
And you're fool enough to start
But you're not gonna do a thing to our little angel
There's nothing you're thinkin' tonight that tomorrow won't change

Now the cabaret is frozen
And the laughter comes in cans
And the lonely hearts club clientele
Don't know what to do with their hands

You think that you'll be sweet to her but everybody knows
That you're the marshmallow valentine that got stuck on her clothes
And you're not gonna do a thing to our little angel
There's nothing you're thinkin' tonight that tomorrow won't change

So you mix your drinks and words
You make bad jokes, you make bad time
The floors are there to walk over
The walls are there to climb

You swear you'll never go back again once you're inside
You're never the bridegroom, she's always the bride
You're not gonna do a thing to our little angel
There's nothing you're thinkin' tonight that tomorrow won't change

You'll come in a sweetheart and you'll go out a stranger
Well, you try to love her but she's so contrary
Like a chainsaw running through a dictionary
So get your mind off the sweet behind of our little angel

You're not gonna do a thing
You're not gonna do a thing
You're not gonna do a thing to our little angel