

Blue Angel

Squirrel Nut Zippers

Your mama never told you
How you were s'posed to treat a girl
Your papa never told you
Now you're all alone out in the world

Sirens are screaming
Inside, the winding sheets are pale
The Devils are dreaming
Dreaming of a blue angel

Now I lay me down to sleep
But troubled dreams are all I find
I pray, the Lord, my soul to keep
I pray so I won't lose my mind

Streetlights come streaming
On wings tonight, I'll soon set sail
The Devils are dreaming
Dreaming of a blue angel

Your mama's going to take it hard
You always were your mama's boy
You're lying in the graveyard
Now you're not your mama's joy

Silence is screaming
I'll bat an eye and cast my spell
The Devils are dreaming
Dreaming of a blue angel

The Devils are dreaming
Dreaming of a blue angel
Devils are dreaming
Dreaming of a blue angel
Devils are dreaming