

Antique Angelique

Status Quo

There's a grandfather clock in the corner
With a smile on it's face
Chairs and tables, expensive labels
Velvet curtains and lace
Every day when I go in there
I will buy a thing or two
But money can't buy everything
'Cos what I really want is you

Oh, Antique Angelique, you mean more to me
Than everything I have
Oh, Antique Angelique, you mean more to me
Than everything I have

Now my house is an empty garden
And the shop is so bare
All these things that I bought mean nothing
'Cos Angelique is still there
It's too late now to forget her
She means far too much to ignore
Now I'm haunted with memories
That I just can't stand anymore

Oh, Antique Angelique, you mean more to me
Than everything I have
Oh, Antique Angelique, you mean more to me
Than everything I have

Take back the table, the velvet and lace
The chairs, and the clock with the smile on it's face
Take them all and stand them where they were before

Antique Angelique, you mean more to me
Than everything I have
Oh, Antique Angelique, close the door, and now
You're everything I have
Antique Angelique, you mean more to me
Than everything I have
Antique Angelique.....