

## Where Angels Play

The Stone Roses

Come with me to a place no eyes have ever seen  
A million miles from here where no one's ever been  
God-given grace and a holy Heaven face  
I'm on the edge of something shattering  
I'm coming through

"Ok, let's fly", she says, "this carpet's made for two"  
This ugly little box, no place for me and you  
Our carpet falls on a dew-fresh daffil plain  
Take a look around, there's something happening  
All the colors fade

I don't want you now, bang, bang, bang, gone  
Oo, I don't need you now, the seeds are sown  
Oo, bang-bang, pretty-pretty, bang-bang  
I don't think so, no, no  
I don't think so, no, no  
Bang-bang, bang-bang

Below, the country rolls like a mighty boiling sea  
The warm, red Sun gives up and sinks into the trees  
But I'm no fool, I can't stand here betrayed  
Take a look around, there's something happening  
All the colors fade

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Oo, I don't need you now, the seeds are sown  
Oo, bang-bang, pretty-pretty, bang-bang  
I don't think so, no, no  
I don't think so, no, no  
Bang-bang, bang-bang