Bright light city You're her religion Superstars in their own private movie Play just like children

Lies that take her Places she's never seen The kiss and tell of it all To her it seems so obscene

She's so pretty Her hair is a mess We all love her To that we confess

She has a halo
We really do adore her
For she has a halo
Can we touch her

For their blindness
She sees much further
Like on a wide-screen viewing
Going down on her

She's so pretty Her hair is a mess We all love her To that we confess

She has a halo
We really do adore her
For she has a halo
Can we touch her

She believes in everything She believes in nothing, in everything

Halo, halo, halo, halo
Halo, halo, halo, halo

She has a halo We really do adore her For she has a halo Can we touch her

She has a halo
We really do adore her
For she has a halo
Can we touch her

She believes in everything
She believes in nothing, in everything
She believes in everything
She believes in nothing, in everything

For she has a halo