

## Man There

## The Angels

You're wasting your time, she's made up her mind  
the circuit is closed and nobody knows  
she's got a man there

The magic is gone, protected too long  
she's a statue in flames  
she's found a new game  
she's got a man there

Still nothing satisfies, no peace of mind  
don't cry when the glamour dies  
it happens all the time

Out past midnight every night  
keeping secrets out of sight  
making love till morning light

She's got a man there