

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