Follow Me an Angel

The Walkabouts

The city's shiverin' Shivers in the heat That we call summertime And I'm deliverin' The one piece of the puzzle That you could not find

Follow me an angel Follow every fool I can tonight Follow me an angel From the rooftops These streets Don't seem so bright

The clocks have lost their hands The clouds take off their shirts And show their scars to me And we're out kickin cans Chasin' sirens Past the gate ... of your driveway Now here's the teeth to the city The keys to your wings The promise that I won't say no Though we ain't lookin' pretty There's some places open late Where we can go

Follow me an angel Follow every fucked-up fool tonight Follow me an angel From the rooftops These streets don't seem so bright