

As Angels Do

Timber Timbre

Well I don't much like the railway men
Well I don't much like the railway men
And he'll kill you if he can
And he'll drink up your blood
Drink up your blood like wine

Well I wish I was a tiny little lizard in the spring
Well I wish I was a tiny little lizard in the spring
'Cause a lizard in the spring
Can do about anything
His tiny heart desires

And why do you ask
Does it all come back to you
And why do you ask
Does it all come back to you

'Cause it's true
Yes it's true
Men should never try to do
As angels do