

77 Bombay Street, Angel

Tell me where to go tonight
I'm walking down a lonely row of lights
I'm whispering to a picture on my phone
And it's you I'm waiting for

I'm sitting on a sidewalk and I grow my hair
It's only five o'clock and I can't see you anywhere
I wonder if the doves will ever know
That I miss you

I hear them talking in the street
How can you feel the way you feel
With all those voices crashing down on me and you
I feel it swirling through the air
How can you say that I don't care
It's just this thought I cannot bear
But I feel it in my soul

And I, I need an angel today
Oh I, I need an angel today
And I, need an angel today
And I, I need an angel

It's got a scent of living in the dust you know
And it feels like waiting for a bus you know
But you don't really care 'bout those things, do you?

Well it's not written in a book
You just pretend you eat what you cook
And then you turn around and say, "are you feeling good today?"

And I, I need an angel today
Oh I, I need an angel today
And I, need an angel today
And I, I need an angel

And it feels like waiting for a bus you know
And I don't know where to go today, today, today, today

And I, I need an angel today
Oh I, I need an angel today
And I, need an angel today
And I, I need an angel
I need an angel

And I need an angel