

# Racoon, Mrs. Angel

I heard he took your dreams and how  
He broke your high heels and made you tall  
How he burned your wings and how  
He kept on keeping you small

Please mrs angel hear me out  
Some of us would never  
Please mrs angel don't you know  
Some of us  
Some of us  
Still have a soul

I heard that you failed miserably  
In your attempt at beauty queen  
To cope with words you never heard  
And afraid of people you've never seen

Please mrs angel hear me out  
Some of us would never  
Please mrs angel this much is true  
Some of us would dance with you

How misfortune treats you right  
You say you fell again last night  
Time is time and pride is pride  
I'm missing the point just leave it all behind  
Why don't you leave it all behind

I read a story about your past  
So strange how bastards always last  
Mister angel so they say  
The devil he turned out to be, oh

Please mrs angel hear me out  
Some of us would never  
Please mrs angel this much is true  
A lot of us  
A lot of us  
Would dance with you

Oh mrs angel don't you know  
Some of us still have a soul  
Mrs angel this much is true  
A lot of us  
A lot of us  
Would dance with you

Well I would like to dance with you