

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