

# Toto, Angel Don't Cry

Uncanny woman  
You weaved your spell on me  
I was taken by the look in your eyes  
For all the wrong reasons  
You must have been a spiteful child  
Full of anger  
Raised by the hand of a dutchess, a mother and a heathen

You laid your tender trap of crystal and wine  
Your neck was sweet enlaced with a scent I did not mind

I can't lie  
I can't lie  
I can't lie  
Angel don't cry  
Angel don't cry

Queen of darkness  
You got your way with me  
You caressed every part of me soul  
You got what you were after  
A savage and an angel  
You innocently hunger for love  
I'm still shivering from the coldness of you laughter

You laid your tender trap of crystal and wine  
Your neck was sweet enlaced with a scent I did not mind

I can't lie  
I can't lie  
I can't lie  
Angel don't cry  
Angel don't cry  
No, angel don't cry  
Angel don't cry  
No, no, no