

Costello Elvis

"Our Little Angel"

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This is the place where I made my best mistakes
This is the place even angels don't understand
I've seen the disappointment in her face
And the collection of engagement rings on her right
hand
She sits alone apart from the crowd
In a white dress she wears like a question mark
Friends speak of her fondly
Enemies just think out loud
You think you're man enough to please her
And you're fool enough to start
You're not going to do a thing to our little angel
There's nothign you're thinking tonight that tomorrow
won't change

Now the cabaret is frozen and the laughter comes in
cans
And the lonely hearts club clientele don't know what to
do with their hands
You think that you'll be sweet to her but everybody
knows
That you're the marshmallow valentine that got stuck
on her clothes
You're not going to do a thing to our little angel
There's nothing you're thinking tonight that tomorrow
won't change

So you mix your drinks and words
You make bad jokes you make bad time
The floors are there to walk over
The walls are there to climb
You swear you'll never go back again once you're
inside
You're never the bridegroom she's always the bride
You're not going to do a thing to our little angel
There's nothing you're thinking tonight that tomorrow
won't change

You'll come in a sweetheart and you'll go out a stranger
Well you try to love her but she's so contrary
Like a chainsaw running through a dictionary

So get your mind off the sweet behind of our little
angel
You're not going to do a thing
You're not going to do a thing
You're not going to do a thing to our little angel

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