

Baked Beans

"Angel"

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She walks alone beneath the lights
dressed to kill, she's no film star.

A faint glimmer in her eyes
waiting for some revenue.

We never studied,
there's no place to go
and the cold of a thousand winters
is freezing her balls.

Walking to nowhere,
arousing her thoughts
she left and never got back
a piece of her soul.

[Chorus]

But she will find any men
to seek a shelter for the pain
to whom to give love without feeling alive.

But she will find any way
to get through another day.
She's hanging by a thread,
wants to survive.

She drinks another glass of wine,
but it's a hang-up that it's set inside
remove her liptick with her arm
to wipe away that phony smile.

She doesn't remember
where she was last night
but the effect of all those twinkles
is blurring her sight.

She isn't his own
as the lies that betray
that the dreams she kept in silence are fading to grey.

[Chorus x2]

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