

Faithless "Angeline"

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You've been out on the tiles
Winning the smiles of men of low persuasion
But I know you drink yourself crawling in the street until
dawn
Girl you look like a bad dream
You've been places I've never been

Come home, come home Angeline
Come home, come home Angeline
You've been places I've never been

You took the small change from the job in the hall
Be back in an hour but you're not back at all
The children are crying, the flowers are dying
There's no food on the table, I don't think I'm able to
cope
You've been places I've never been

Come home, come home Angeline
Come home, come home Angeline
You've been places I've never been

Cheap perfume and alcohol, dancing on tables
With kisses for strangers, all laughing and howling
And jokes and tall tales that ain't funny at all
Bluffers and smugglers or boozers and gamblers
Jump old queens and tarts at the babbled bar
Oh, they've been pushing you too far

Come home, come home Angeline
Come home, come home Angeline
You've been places I've never been

Come home, come home Angeline
Come home, come home
You've been places I've never been

You've been places
You've been places
You've been places

