

## **Bob Mould**

# **"Angels Rearrange"**

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A pretty penny buys you lots of things  
A wooden nickel's worth of diamond rings  
Good ideas dozen for a dime  
And quarter notes are all lined up in time

We're sitting somewhere frightened  
Right between that and excited  
We're excited  
We're sitting somewhere frightened  
Right between that and  
Angels are rearranging  
Angels are rearranging

I never thought that we would fall apart  
But the weather came and withered up your heart

We're sitting somewhere frightened  
Right between that and excited  
We're excited  
We're sitting somewhere frightened  
Right between that and  
Angels are rearranging  
Angels are rearranging

And though we tried  
All the good times passed us by  
And left us standing in the middle  
Of a place we've never been  
And if we die  
Angels falling from the sky singing  
Don't be scared of change  
Cause it may be time to rearrange

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