

Luca Barbarossa

"L'angelo Custode"

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There's scary monsters in my bedroom tonight
They're playing off-on-off-on-off with the lights
Without permission they just dizz up the lights
And they're not seeing the lights, alright

I wish they go and talk to Jesus instead
Cause now they're bored and want to mess with my
head
I know I'm lonely but I won't share my bed
All the things that you do when you're dead

Please, please
Aahaahaahaaa
Please, please
Aaahaahaahaa
Please, please
Aaahaahaahaa
Please, please
Aaahaahaahaa
Oh, you're breaking my heart

When I was young I didn't know what to do
I started thinking maybe I was dead too
A world of actors watching me, watching you
Till I hadn't a clue what was true

Don't send the sandman to a sensitive kid
And make-up monsters in my house where they live
You'll beat the demons that they scare themselves with
I know cause you know that I did

Please, please
Aahaahaahaaa
Please, please
Aaahaahaahaa
Please, please
Aaahaahaahaa
Please, please
Aaahaahaahaa
You're breaking my heart

Oh, I'm so scared

With knowing there's no one
Or knowing there's somebody there

Mental arithmetic
Make me a lunatic
Hey to the heretic
I'm feeling alright, it's alright

Please, please
Aahaahaahaaa
Please, please
Aahaahaahaa
Please, please
Aahaahaahaa
Please, please
Aahaahaahaa
Oh, are you breaking my heart

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