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Martin Sexton "Angeline"

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Girl you been freakin' Like you never freaked before Not that freakin' is uncool But to you I know there's so much more Like where is that sassy child And where is that girl's next trip Why you been keepin' your green eyes shut And your pretty mouth zipped Angeline Come to me Come clean Talk to me Don't you hide Come and show Show me Your beautiful side You can call me a snoopin' dog Tell me where you've been at I'm gonna sniff gonna dig Around you 'til I find what's up with that It's making you crazy Living by the answering machine Open up Open up sweet child Unfold your arms for me Angeline I've been your brother I've been your sister I've been your loser I've been your mister I've been the angel and the devil on your shoulder You know we never kept nothing but a pitchfork And wings in between us 'til now Knock knock Who's there Well it's me Angeline I say knock knock Who's there I ain't no stranger You're in no danger of losing me Angeline Come on clean Talk to me Talk to me baby Don't you hide Come and show Show me It's me Angeline oh yes it is child I'm here for the duration And my caring takes no vacaion Angeline Angeline Come on clean Open up those pretty green eyes for me

I'll do you no harm, it'll do you no harm Angeline.

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