

## **Michelle Branch**

### **"Angels And Ashtrays"**

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I breathed on the window and wrote my name  
I got matches in my pocket, they kept me warm today  
As you walked me down the alleys, everything's fair  
game  
And you fill me with the doubt of angels and ashtrays

And every little thing I say scares me to death  
Cuz I know you'll break away and I can't keep  
promises  
So crawl into your sheets and give me a call  
Do you want to be repaid?  
Do you want to be repaid?

I held your hand as you showed me how you feel  
I got matches in my pocket, they kept me burnt away  
As I forgot what's make believe and what was real  
You just fill me with the doubt of angels and ashtrays

And every little thing I say scares me to death  
Cuz I know you'll break away and I can't keep  
promises  
So crawl into your sheets and give me a call  
Do you want to be repaid?  
Do you want to be repaid?

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