

## **Crooked Fingers "Angelina"**

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Angelina, out of reach there's no reason now for  
you to run  
Angelina, there's no meaning to all the bad things  
that were done

There's just a meanness that's creeping, as  
you lie there sleeping, that's sneaking around in  
the dark  
So in the morning you'll wake to a pounding that  
could break your weak brittle world all apart

There's no reason there for you to know  
There ain't no reason why they always walk away  
No good reason they seize you, disease you, then  
leave you undone  
So Angelina don't think for one moment you've  
done something wrong

Angelina, as you weep in your sleep there's an  
ivory glow  
And Angelina, you can choose win or lose where your  
new heart will go

There will be empty spaces where holes fill the places  
that your sad eyes want you to see  
And in the mirror your tricks lines you can't lie the  
race that your life you used to lead (Not sure about this  
line)

There are good things now coming your way  
And the good things now are gonna stay  
And the good things that stay will all shine as you walk  
in the sun

Oh Angelina what you think is over is only begun  
Angelina what you think is over is only begun

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