

## No Angels "It's All In Your Mind"

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Call me innocent, colour me pure  
I'll be anyhow you want to paint me  
I'll give you fragile and I'll show you demure  
Picture perfect there, no mistaking

I'm good as gold  
You know what I mean  
so don't be fooled  
Even tho I'm sitting pretty

Chorus:  
There's no angel inside of me  
It's all in your mind  
What you get boy, ain't what you see  
Ain't that a surprise

You treat me like you think a gentelman would  
My god Ya Trying so hard to please me  
You're Pussi-footin cause ya think that you schould  
why make this difficult? Could be so easy  
I'm Bitter sweat  
You know what I mean  
so don't be fooled  
even tho I'm sitting pretty

chorus

This squeaky clean, this goodie two shoes  
boy is of your design  
this so untouchable is all in your mind  
no perfect saint,  
no holier than thou or whiter than white  
this miss untouchable is all in your mind

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