Racoon "Mrs. Angel"

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Mrs. Angel

I heard he took your dreams and how He broke your high heels that made you tall How he burned your wings and how He kept on keeping you small

Please Mrs. Angel, hear me out Some of us would never Please Mrs. Angel, don't you know Some of us, some of us Still have a soul

I heard that you failed miserably In your attempt at beauty queen To cope with words you've never heard Afraid of people you've never seen

Please Mrs. Angel, hear me out Some of us would never Please Mrs. Angel, this much is true Some of us would dance with you

How misfortune treats you right

You say you fell again last night Time is time and pride is pride I'm missing the point Just leave it all behind Why don't you leave it all behind

I read a story about your past So strange how bastards always last Mr. Angel so they say The devil he turned out to be

Please Mrs. Angel, hear me out Some of us would never Please Mrs. Angel, this much is true Lots of us, lots of us would dance with you Mrs. Angel, don't you know Some of us still have a soul Mrs. Angel, this much is true Lots of us, lots of us Would dance with you I would like to dance with you

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