## Scott Weiland "Arch Angel"

Visit "Arch Angel" on MotoLyrics.com

Some days I wish the world away I wanna wash away the subtleties, burn away the Christmas tree Best friends sometimes steal the gifts they give He used to chase me round from London town Christmas Day, New York, Paris, L.A., some day

He's an angel with a dirty face Sneaks away to smoke a girt What a break from a brutal life Stole everything but genius

What's he like? Is he real? Hold on I don't think I want to know the answers Often think with a drink in my hand That you knew your words would be appreciated some way

Some days I wish the world away
I wanna wash away the subtleties, burn away the
Christmas tree
Best friends sometimes steal the gifts they give
He used to chase me round from London town
Christmas Day, New York, Paris, L.A., some day

Christmas Day we were the best of friends Remember we fucked up the gravy Hadn't seen such a smile on your face Since we harmonized a little Bing Crosby

10 Days later your girl says yes I can't live without you, you're my man But the Christmas song just left your head And you flew away with a broken wing, your way

Some days, I wish the world away I wanna wash away the subtleties, burn away the Christmas tree Best friends sometimes steal the gifts they give He used to chase me round from London town Christmas Day, New York, Paris, L.A., some day Disarray, you just disappeared
Now I find out you're a super hero reborn
All your life was to be special and adored
Children need you as you are
Fighting evil with your supersonic sword

Some days, I wish the world away
I wanna wash away the subtleties, burn away the
Christmas tree
Best friends sometimes steal the gifts they give
He used to chase me round from London town
Christmas Day, New York, Paris, L.A., some day

Visit <u>Scott Weiland</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.