Status Quo "Antique Angelique"

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There's a grandfather clock in the corner With a smile on it's face Chairs and tables, expensive labels Velvet curtains and lace

Every day when I go in there
I will buy a thing or two
But money can't buy everything
'Cause what I really want is you

Oh, Antique Angelique, you mean more to me Than everything I have Antique Angelique, you mean more to me Than everything I have

Now my house is an empty garden And the shop is so bare All these things that I bought mean nothing 'Cause Angelique is still there

It's too late now to forget her She means far too much to ignore Now I'm haunted with memories That I just can't stand anymore

Oh, Antique Angelique, you mean more to me Than everything I have Antique Angelique, you mean more to me Than everything I have

Take back the table
The velvet and lace
The chairs and the clock
With the smile on it's face
Take them all and stand them
Where they were before

Antique Angelique, you mean more to me Than everything I have Antique Angelique, close the door And now you're everything I have Antique Angelique, you mean more to me Than everything I have Antique Angelique

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