Eighties Matchbox B-Line Disaster ''I Could Be An Angel''

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I saw your picture in the paper today I was impressed but I wouldn't not say You are the queen of the USA You always save it for the end of the day I wouldn't die, wouldn't die for you The good you're doing but I'm feeling blue I know you're nimble and your heart seems true I can't help thinking that I feel for you, for you

Bunt now I know that I have done wrong I wish I looked, I looked so young As your skin, so pale and you're thin Give me your skin for dancing in Give me your dress, you shoes and your hair I'm going down, I'm going down there Where the people will see how fair I look tonight in your shoes and your dress and hair

You are the queen of my world Why on this earth wasn't I told We're gonna live forever We're gonna fail to weather

Why on this earth wasn't I told I'll never fold my uniform We're gonna live forever We're gonna die together

I saw your sister in the pictures today I think shes pretty but i wouldn't not say You are a beauty queen you're miss universe But when i see you girl it makes me feel worse Take off your shoes, your dress and your hair I'm going down, I'm going down there When tonight we'll see how fair You look tonight when we dance on the floor, scream yeah

You are the queen of my world Why on this earth wasn't I told We're gonna live forever We're gonna die together

You are the queen of my world Why on this earth wasn't I told We're gonna live forever We're gonna fail to weather

Why on this earth wasn't I told I'll never fold my uniform We're gonna live forever We're gonna die together

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