Ted Leo & The Pharmacists "The Angels' Share"

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Oh, lonely day
Oh, led astray
Oh, burden on the land
Oh, always same
Oh, nothing changed
Oh, urge to bite the hand

Withholding on Your promise to the air Will only lead To something bad, I swear You can't escape Escape the angels share

Down again
It seems a losing fight
Yet, down again
I sit and try to write

An open letter
To a President
Or melodies
To help a girl pay rent
We saved and saved
Only to find them spent

Now, the long road Leads me to your door Feed me food and heal my health And offer me your floor

There you'll find me lying
There in the morn
If I don't wake
You've got to let me go on
Let me go on my way

Do try Get by

'Cause on and on The tides are surely come As sure enough They'll leave again as one

And you and I
We will or won't be here
And sure enough, the angels
Take their share, but where?
I'm not, I'm not so sure
I think it's fair

I'm not so sure I think they care

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