

Songs About Angels

Fences

Well this life can be such a devil
So I wrote the songs about angels
I took my coat I went to the city
I drank and I dropped and isn't it pretty

For you I would do anything

I think that death is coming around
I like it, I like it

Well this life can be such a devil
So I wrote the songs about angels
And a nightmare stuck in the catcher I'm weaving
So I sat in the car and dreamed about dreaming

For you I would do anything

I think that death is coming around
I like it, I like it

Chalk it up to bad luck
Just chalk it up to the lightness

I think that death is coming around

I think that death is coming around
I like it, I like it

Chalk it up to bad luck
Just chalk it up to the lightness