Battle of Angels

John Mellencamp

In the battle of angels On a street that we call home And the way that we treat each other We'll walk down that street alone Take a lover and a stranger As we lie in each other's arms And our word is good for nothing Brought our world only harm

Oooooh, Ooh Ooooooh, in the battle of angels Oooooh, Ooh Ooooooh, in the battle of angels

You know our lives are full of shadows With one foot out the door Trying to satisfy our hungers And devouring our souls

Oooooh, Ooh Ooooooh, battle of angels Oooooh, Ooh Ooooooh, battle of angels

Here in the battle of angels Out on this horizon line With our romantic notions And our tongues that tell lies We keep the barbwire between us We're just kidding ourselves Our pistoleros well hidden Soaring away from everything else

Battle of Angels Oooooh, Ooh Ooooooh, battle of angels In the battle of Angels Oooooh, Ooh Ooooooh, battle of angels