He's bringing trouble A suitcase of heartache Another sad scene on the way He wears a necklace of tears A string of bright trophies Throwing a new love away every day It must be the angel in her kiss That makes him the devil in her arms It must be the angel in her kiss That makes him the devil in her arms She was as sad as the sea out of season The winter took her baby away Stitched up her dreams With Italian seams And buried the needle away I gotta say It must be the angel in her kiss That makes him the devil in her arms It must be the angel in her kiss That makes him the devil in her arms And she'd kill for the thrill Of the love in his eyes Billy Macbeth all thunder and lies Show her the way to his hand in his glove That put her the candle she lit for his love It must be the angel in her kiss That makes him the devil in her arms It must be the angel in her kiss That makes him the devil in her arms She's just another lost case To the heart of a man Another lost case To the heart of a man I would like to clip your wings Grounded angels are useless things It must be the angel in her kiss That makes him the devil in her arms It must be the angel in her kiss That makes him the devil in her arms