

Living on the Outside

The Angels

The night you take for granted, the stolen chambermaid
Still dressing up as though you're on parade
You walk a backroom tightrope - a phoney acrobate
Try to charm a China Doll, should know better than that
A world of diamond cuff links & gleaming sapphire rings
At Saville Row you leave them wondering.
Looking for silver trophies, something that might make news
Come to the house of hope, work out whose is whose
The night you take for granted, a castle made of sand.
Just an empty room of mirrors, never know where to stand.
Living On The Outside, always looking in
Taking everything - feels like a haunted heart