I found out today that you went on a little trip Somewhere you don't belong One of your friends made just a little slip So I'm taking a little trip of my own

And I'm going to meet you
I'm going to greet you
At her back door as you're coming out
Why this now?

'Cause I used to have angels
They used to watch over me
When love was not a stranger
But love ain't what it used to be
And I don't want these devils
They're knocking at my door
So, I can't love you no more
No more

You might have thought that I would be a little bit lazy I might not notice, I might not care
But now you're finding out that I'm a little bit crazy,
And you were the one so unaware

So I'm gonna meet you
I'm gonna greet you
At her back door as you're coming out
Oh, why this now?

'Cause I used to have angels
They used to watch over me
When love was not a stranger
But love ain't what it used to be
And I don't want these devils
They're knocking at my door
So, I can't love you no more
No more

So I'm gonna walk on, walk on, walk on Keep my feet moving on

'Cause I used to have angels
They used to watch over me
When love was not a stranger
But love ain't what it used to be
And I don't want these devils
They're knocking at my door
So, I can't love you no more
No more