Wild Angels

Pretty Boy Floyd

Between the perfect world and the bottom line Keeping love alive in these troubled times Well it's a miracle in itself And we know too well what that's about Still we made it through, only God knows how We must've had a little help It must've been wild angels, wild angels Watching over you and me, yeah Wild angels, wild angels Baby what else could it be? Well it must've been hard, it must've been tough Keeping up with crazy fools like us 'Cause it's so easy to fall apart We still break each other's heart sometimes Spent some nights on the jagged side Somehow we wake up in each other's arms Oh it must've been wild angels, wild angels Watching over you and me, yeah Wild angels, wild angels Baby what else could it be? There are some nights, I watch you while you dream I swear I hear the sound of beating wings, yeah Oh it must've been wild angels, wild angels Watching over you and me, yeah Wild angels, wild, wild angels Baby what else could it be? Wild angels Wild angels Wild angels

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