Angel Street

Icehouse

By Icehouse Angel Street

Iva Davies / Robert Kretschmer

she draws the curtain wide and brushes back her hair she stands before the mirror wondering what to wear but she knows no one will care so easy to forget just another sad affair the girl on angel street so she waits for the call knowing only too well a photograph a dusty window where the sun strays in everywhere the sounds of morning as the day begins people waiting at the station do they go nowhere two lines that stretch out in the distance turn and disappear but she knows no one will care so easy to forget just another sad affair with the girl on angel street so she waits for the call and she waits for so long knowing only too well she tells herself there must be more toujour l'amour l'amour but she knows no one will care so easy to forget just another sad affair with the girl on angel street so easy to forget the girl on angel street she knows no one will care

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