Angeles (Alternate Version)

Elliott Smith

Someone's always coming around here
Trailing some new kill
Says "I've seen your picture on a
Hundred-dollar bill"
What's a game of chance to you,
To him is one Of real skillSo glad to meet you, AngelesPicking up the ticket shows there's
Money to be made
Go on, lose the gamble that's the
History of the trade
Did you add up all the cards left to play
To zeroAnd sign up with evil, Angeles?Don't start me trying now
Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh'Cause I'm all over it, AngelesI can make you satisfied in
Everything you do
All your secret wishes could right
Now be coming true
And be forever with my poison armsAround you
No one's gonna fool around with us
No one's gonna fool around with us
So glad to meet'cha, Angeles

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