

# Angeline

## Faithless

You've been out on the tiles  
Winning the smiles of men of low persuasion  
But I know you drink yourself crawling in the street until dawn  
    Girl you look like a bad dream  
    You've been places I've never been  
    Come home, come home Angeline  
    Come home, come home Angeline  
    You've been places I've never been  
You took the small change from the job in the hall  
    Be back in an hour but you're not back at all  
    The children are crying, the flowers are dying  
There's no food on the table, I don't think I'm able to cope  
    You've been places I've never been  
    Come home, come home Angeline  
    Come home, come home Angeline  
    You've been places I've never been

Cheap perfume and alcohol, dancing on tables  
With kisses for strangers, all laughing and howling  
    And jokes and tall tales that ain't funny at all  
    Bluffers and smugglers or boozers and gamblers  
    Jump old queens and tarts at the babbled bar  
    Oh, they've been pushing you too far  
    Come home, come home Angeline  
    Come home, come home Angeline  
    You've been places I've never been  
    Come home, come home Angeline  
    Come home, come home  
You've been places I've never been  
    You've been places  
    You've been places  
    You've been places

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