

Angel

Luscious Jackson

Your brother was a friend of mine
Nobody but a live wire, can I sing it out?
Can I say it loud? Still looking for that old fire
Tracing the fall of my angel Catch it in the wind, it's still smoking
Burning up 'cause your sister is tokin'
And I'm living in another dimension, what I see
Is my own invention, tracing the fall of my angel At home with my own mutilation
Cigarette burns in the subway station
Sometimes I forget they're down there in the walls
Tracing the fall of my angel Catch it in the wind, it's still smoking
Burning up 'cause your sister is tokin'
And I'm living in another dimension, what I see
Is my own invention, tracing the fall of my angel

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