

Antique Angelique

Status Quo

There's a grandfather clock in the corner
With a smile on it's face
Chairs and tables, expensive labels
Velvet curtains and lace Every day when I go in there
I will buy a thing or two
But money can't buy everything
'Cause what I really want is you Oh, Antique Angelique, you mean more to me
Than everything I have
Antique Angelique, you mean more to me
Than everything I have Now my house is an empty garden
And the shop is so bare
All these things that I bought mean nothing
'Cause Angelique is still there It's too late now to forget her
She means far too much to ignore
Now I'm haunted with memories
That I just can't stand anymore Oh, Antique Angelique, you mean more to me
Than everything I have
Antique Angelique, you mean more to me
Than everything I have Take back the table
The velvet and lace
The chairs and the clock
With the smile on it's face
Take them all and stand them
Where they were before Antique Angelique, you mean more to me
Than everything I have
Antique Angelique, close the door
And now you're everything I have Antique Angelique, you mean more to me
Than everything I have
Antique Angelique

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