

# Southern Comfort

## Gossip

I went to her cryin', "Oh what a pity", she told me  
I see you chokin' on the tears you're holdin'  
My hands in the air, honey, so what the hell, honey?  
That's why I do what I do, yeah: to survive I walk these streets for miles  
I'm holding back these tears in style  
I feel you burn inside me  
Yeah, yeah, yeah We're fallen angels baby  
I make you feel so pretty  
You're such a beauty when you're  
On your knees baby I feel you walkin'  
I feel you talkin'  
You feel everything  
But there's nothing to me

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