

# Angola

## Sam Roberts Band

Heat pouring in through the holes slowing traffic to a crawl  
Time, time is only silhouettes, shadow puppets on the wall  
Pouring in through the holes slowing traffic to a crawl  
Makes you tick but don't forget that you can never have it all  
Listen to the raindrops falling on the treetops  
Angola, Angola, I never should have left you alone  
Many miles from home on the dawn patrol  
Where the elephants roam and the red hills roll  
Red sand red sand like a sea of blood  
Cold hands on the trigger wet boots in the mud  
Listen to the gunshots echo through the treetops  
Angola, Angola, I never should have left you alone  
The world's on fire, there's nowhere to run  
The world's on fire, try and hold on  
And if you're doing what you shouldn't turn the other way  
Because the proof is in the pudding so the old wives say  
You gotta cut that rope till your hands are free  
And throw off that yoke that keeps you on your knees  
Listen to the gunshots echo 'cross the rooftops  
Angola, Angola, I never should have left you alone  
The world's on fire, there's nowhere to run  
The worlds' on fire, try and hold on  
Can you feel it, can you feel it, I can taste it, I can taste it  
Is it real now, is it real now, did we make it, did we make it  
Can you feel it, can you feel it, I can taste it, I can taste it  
If we dream it, if we dream it, we can make it, we can make it  
Angola, Angola, I never should have left you  
Angola, Angola, I never should have left you alone  
Angola, Angola, I never should have left you  
Angola, Angola, I never should have left you alone

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>