

Flight Of The Passing Fancy

Squirrel Nut Zippers

Your momma never told you
How you were 'sposed to treat a girl.
Your poppa never told you and
Now you're all alone out in the world.
Sirens are screaming
Inside the winding sheets are pale.
Devils are dreaming
Dreaming of the blue angel.
Now I lay me down to sleep
But troubled dreams are all I find.
Pray the Lord my soul to keep
Pray so I won't lose my mind.
Streetlights come streaming
On wings tonight, I'll soon set sail.
Devils are dreaming
Dreaming of a blue angel.
Your momma's going to take it hard
You always were your momma's boy.
Your laying in the graveyard
Now you're not your momma's joy.
Silence is screaming
I'll bat an eye and cast my spell.
Devils are dreaming
Dreaming of a blue angel.
Devils are dreaming
Dreaming of a blue angel. (3x's)

Songwriters

MOSHER, KENNETH EDWARD / MATHUS, JAMES

Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>