

# Sweet Escape

## Alisha's Attic

You want one thing, me another, call me everything under the Sun. The sacrifice.  
(of all things heavenly, all things sweet, all things sugar, all things nice)

With a lethal aftertaste I  
Swallow a name from hell and I  
Wallow in the mud...(Sweet angel!!) Wallow in the mud  
Your evil outweighs all your passion  
and a shouting match between us leaves me breathing evil air,  
Evil air, yeah

And I phone the Blue Eyed man  
Coz he finds this little lost girl everytime and I am  
Standing on the floor again...

(on a feather pillow I rest my weary head)  
(ooh sweet escape)

On a feather pillow I rest my weary head  
(ooh sweet escape)

(rest my, rest my (head))

Yes I do

(rest my, rest my (head))

I wake up, you put on the pressure  
How many bricks can you carry on your back today?  
And don't come that innocent child with me it doesn't work - OK?  
Well I'll play the hardball, It's the only way I want it  
But I am allowed to be who I want

(sweet angel - wallow in the mud)

Yeah, there ain't No Rules in this game!

(ooh, sweet escape)

And on a feather pillow I rest my weary head  
(ooh, sweet escape)

(rest my, rest my (head))

(ooh, sweet sweet escape)

(rest my, rest my (head))

On a feather pillow I rest my weary head  
(rest my, rest my (head))

(ooh, sweet escape)

(rest my, rest my (head))

On a feather pillow I rest my weary head  
(ooh, sweet escape)

On a feather pillow I rest my weary head

(ooh, sweet escape)  
On a feather pillow -- I rest my weary head  
(ooh, sweet escape)  
On a feather pillow I rest my weary head  
(ooh, sweet (sweet) escape)  
And on a feather pillow I rest my weary head  
(ooh, sweet escape)  
On a feather pillow  
(ooh, sweet escape)  
(ooh, sweet escape)

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