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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