

# Angeles

## Elliot Smith

Someone's always coming around here trailing some new kill  
Says I seen your picture on a hundred dollar bill  
And what's a game of chance to you, to him is one of real skill  
So glad to meet you, Angeles Picking up the ticket shows there's money to be made  
Go on and lose the gamble that's the history of the trade  
Did you add up all the cards left to play to zero  
And sign up with evil, Angeles Don't start me trying now  
'Cause I'm all over it, Angeles I could make you satisfied in everything you do  
All your 'Secret wishes' could right now be coming true  
And be forever with my poison arms around you  
No one's gonna fool around with us  
No one's gonna fool around with us  
So glad to meet you, Angeles

Lyrics provided by

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