Angeles

Elliott 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
https://damnlyrics.com/