

# Antique Angelique (Mono Version)

## Status Quo

There's a grandfather clock in the corner  
With a smile on it's face  
Chairs and tables, expensive labels  
Velvet curtains and lace  
Every day when I go in there  
I will buy a thing or two  
But money can't buy everything  
'Cos what I really want is you Oh, Antique Angelique, you mean more to me  
Than everything I have  
Oh, Antique Angelique, you mean more to me  
Than everything I have Now my house is an empty garden  
And the shop is so bare  
All these things that I bought mean nothing  
'Cos Angelique is still there  
It's too late now to forget her  
She means far too much to ignore  
Now I'm haunted with memories  
That I just can't stand anymore Oh, Antique Angelique, you mean more to me  
Than everything I have  
Oh, Antique Angelique, you mean more to me  
Than everything I have Take back the table, the velvet and lace  
The chairs, and the clock with the smile on it's face  
Take them all and stand them where they were before Antique Angelique, you mean more to me  
Than everything I have  
Oh, Antique Angelique, close the door, and now  
You're everything I have  
Antique Angelique, you mean more to me  
Than everything I have  
Antique Angelique.....

Songwriters

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