Angel (Lust)

Joe Jackson

Here's a young one
Hey, Rufus
How's the rain on the rhubarb?
You wanna go out with me?
(Yeah, I know we're out
It's, like, a figure of speech)
All you need is a real girl guide
Give it up and come inside
Slip the leash
Shake it loose
Bit the peach
Suck the juice
What did you call me?
(Angel)
What was that again?
(Angel)
Ave gloriosa virginum regina
Vitis generosa, vite medicina
Clemencie resina
Ave copiosa gracie piscina
Carnis maculosa mund' illum sentina
Mundicie cortina (Hail, glorious queen of virgins, noble vine,elixir of life, resin of mercy.
Hail, abundant pool of grace, cleanse him of the filthy dregs of the flesh in the basin of putrification)Hey chicken
Is that your girl?
Bet she lays like a lump
What's your poison - lemonade?
Velveteen or a razor blade?
You wanna walk in the dark with me
To a place where no-one sees?
Kiss the glove
Pretty please
You wanna pray?
On your knees
What did you call me?
(Angel)
Say it again
(Angel)
Claritate radiosa, stella matutina,
Brevitate legis glossa, perte lex divina

Irradiat doctrina
Venustate vernans rosa, sine culpe spina
Caritate viscerosa aurem buc inclina,
Serves ill'a a ruina (Morning star, radiant in brigtness, yourself a gloss on the brevity of the law, through you the Divine Law illuminates with its teaching, O rose blooming with loveliness, having no thorn of sin, with inward love incline your ear hither and save him from destruction)Hey sailor
How's the steam in the stovepipe?

Songwriters
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