

The Angel with Green Shoes On: Full Album Lyrics

Jack and Jill

It started off as most things do
Secrets tied-up, hidden in a shoe
Two teenagers with nothing to do
He said 'I'll race you to the top'
She said 'Try and stop me!'

So Jack and Jill
Ran up the hill
To fetch a pail

And so they ran, as most kids do
Secrets tangled-up unravel in a shoe
She reached the well first - dying of thirst
And when he came up beside
She said 'Look what I've discovered'

When Jack and Jill
Got up the hill
They found champagne

When Jack and Jill
Lounged on that hill
They downed champagne
Had no complaints

It ended up as most things do
Secrets open up, fallen from a shoe
They drank their fill 'til the well was dry
And then they danced too fast
And they both fell over

So Jack and Jill
Fell down the hill
They weren't to blame
For that champagne
Ba da un da un du da!

Take Two

Have a heart – no, have two
It's far too easy for you
And you'd think by now I'd be so much more
But it's not so
So take it slow

Take a breath – no, take two
It's far too easy to fall from view
And I'll take my chances where they fall
If they come at all

And it feels like I'm going home
Where all the girls are ticking

And I am tocking in my stockings
How shock, shock, shocking
Oh yes it's true
I've never been to sea
And I've never done
The things you do

Oh, take my hand – no, take two
I've got a lot of catching up to do
And you'd think by now I'd know how to grow
But it's so slow
And I've got to just let it go and,
Take two

Hide and Seek

Where are you hiding?
Where are you, gone?
'Cause I've walked up and down this hall ten times
before
Checked underneath the stairs and behind the door
But you're not there
Where, oh where are you?

Counting to a thousand, a thousand
And back again
Now the blue wallpaper's melting
And it's going in my eyes
Running down my back
And underneath my thighs

So I can't see
No I can't shout
'Cause you keep changing shape on me
And from my jagged mouth
A million paper flowers keep falling out

Do you know I listen, yes I listen
To the cracking in the walls, the walls
But my lungs must have turned to concrete
For no matter how many times I call
I can't find you at all

No I can't see
And I can't shout
'Cause you keep changing shape on me
And from my jagged mouth
A million paper flowers keep falling
Yes they're falling
Yes they're falling
From my mouth

Where are you?

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And You?

If you sit me down I'll tell ya the real story
How we lied before the Gods of cosy friendship glory
And you? You did it too

Tried to find the words for this a long time ago
The Oxford book of English verse was far too far to go
And you? You knew it too

I don't have to explain anymore
I don't have to feel this pain
I don't have to square my voice to blank pages now
And you?

If you sit me down I'll tell you how it was
How we lied and cried our howls
Before the frost, before the frost of you
Of you, of you, of you

Sentence

I am a darkness, a dark voice
Wrapped inside the layers of words
I am the hollow
At the centre of the rose

It's so dark in here, in this black rose
I'm trapped in hollow closed air
And I'm choking on the inside
Yes I'm choking on the inside
Of this clenched fist
And I want to get out, let me out

Let me out, prise me open
Crack the ceiling in
Pull me out of this black place
Where nothing grows
For the words conceal the sentence
The sentence of the rose

I am a darkness, I'm a dark voice
Wrapped inside the layers of words
And I am the hollow
The black hollow at the centre of the rose
And it's pulling me back, pulling me back
Back into the black

You can't be serious

While you laugh and talk at me
I'm thinking: is this your way of wooing me?
So go ahead call and swoon and greet
Do you think I don't see the snow falling on your feet?

But you can't be serious
You can't be serious
You can't be seriously bad for me

Now the sun grins through your glass
And I'm thinking: is this your answer to my past?
But go ahead let's hear you shout
Do you think I don't notice the thinness of your mouth?

So you can't be serious
You can't be serious
You can't be seriously bad for me

Tell me your name and how you like it broken
Tell me your game and how you like it spoken

'Cause you can't be serious
You can't be serious
You can't be seriously bad for me

No you can't be serious
No you can't be serious
You can't be seriously, seriously, seriously
Good for me

Knife

And if the sky would freeze
And if the sky would freeze
I'd take a knife into town
And cut your trees down

And if the trees are black
And if those trees are black
I'd take a knife into town
And cut your back-door down

And I won't mind
No why should I mind at all?

And if the door is white
And if your door is white
I'd take a knife into town
And cut your light down

And if the light is blue
And if that light is blue
I'd take a knife into town
And cut, and cut you down

And I won't mind
No why should I mind at all?
Why should I mind at all?

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So when the sky was red
So when the sky was red
I took that knife into town
And cut the words you said down

'Cause I might just mind
Yes I might just mind after all

The Angel with Green Shoes on

The angel with green shoes on
Don't like what she sees
She'll take my hand and put it on
A table set for three

And that's when she said to me
'So, how'd you like to go dancing, dancing, dancing?'

So we went dancing down by the sea
And with a laugh, she said 'You see,
Don't ever be afraid to shout, just let it all out'
And when I asked 'How?'
She just smiled and said:
'Ba ba dee du da down
Ba ba dee da du da dee
Ba ba dee du da down
Ba ba dee da du da dee
Ba bu da di du, da di du da down
Ba ba dee da du da dee, wo-oh
Ba ba dee do da down
Ba ba dee da do da dee'

So she went running further on
And I just tried to keep up with her
But she was a fast dancer
And when I tried to ask her
'Where are we going?'
She just shook her head and said:

Now I was beginning to tire
As the time went rolling by
We stopped for a picnic on the waterside
She lit a cigarette up to the sky
And told me about the time she learned to fly
'It's easy you do it like this:

'Ba ba dee du da down
Ba ba dee da du da down dee
Ba ba dee du da down
Ba ba dee da du da down dee
Ba bu da du down, da du down
Da du da down dee

Wo-oh
Ba ba dee do da down
Ba ba dee da do da dee'

Well the angel got tired
So she kicked off her little green shoes
And said she'd call me up sometime
And we'd go shopping for some pink shoes
Some pink shoes

To the Lighthouse

There's a lighthouse in my front room
And it's calling me
There's a lighthouse in my front room
And it's calling me
And it's going to take a lot of mending
But it's going to have a happy ending

There's a lighthouse in my kitchen
And it's calling me
There's a lighthouse in my kitchen
And it's calling me
Oh come on let's do a lot of spending time
Oh and let's make it a happy ending
You're so fine, please be mine

There's a lighthouse in my bathroom
And it's calling me
There's a lighthouse in my bathroom
And it's calling me
And it's going to take a lot of mending
But it's going to have a happy ending

Oh I've been doing a lot of mending
Think I'm having a happy ending
'Cause there's a lighthouse