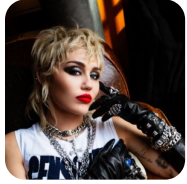


# Angels Like You – Miley Cyrus

Flowers in hand, waiting for me  
Every word in poetry  
Won't call me by name, only "baby"  
The more that you give, the less that I need  
Everyone says I look happy  
When it feels right  
I know that you're wrong for me  
Gonna wish we never met on the day I leave  
I brought you down to your knees  
'Cause they say that misery loves company  
It's not your fault I ruin everything  
And it's not your fault  
I can't be what you need  
Baby, angels like you  
Can't fly down hell with me  
I'm everything they said I would be  
La, la, la  
I'll put you down slow, love you goodbye  
Before you let go, just one more time  
Take off your clothes, pretend that it's fine  
A little more hurt won't kill you  
Tonight, mama says, you don't look happy  
Close your eyes  
I know that you're wrong for me  
Gonna wish we never met on the day I leave  
I brought you down to your knees  
'Cause they say that misery loves company  
It's not your fault I ruin everything  
And it's not your fault  
I can't be what you need  
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Baby, angels like you  
Can't fly down hell with me  
Baby, angels like you  
Can't fly down hell with me



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych