Cher, Angels Running

Well I heard enough
And I've seen enough
And I know anough to know
I know a good thing when I see it
And it's a bad thing to let go

Weel I've been around I've been up and down Until I bailed out of control With your world all in motion Gonna put a ball And chain on your soul

All those angels running
Picking up the pieces
Putting hearts togheter
Broke long ago
I know a good thing when I see it
And it's a bad thing to let go

We'll always be lovers With borders of there own And you may charge across In a golden chariot But you will never be at home

'Cause I had dreams Like distant thunder I had hope like a prayer unheard This nothing less than perfect In a less than perfect world

All those angles running
Picking up the pieces
Putting back togheter
Hearts broke long ago
I know a good thing when I see it
And it's a bad thing to let go
It's a bad thing to let go
It's a bad thing.