

I can feel this body moving, it's like
I'm going for a ride
It's on automatic pilot, nothing going on inside
Yeah I dress it in Versace and I feed it a la carte
But there's no fire in its belly, there's no
passion in its heart

Oooh find me a stranger
Oooh find me a face
Oooh find me an Angel to take me from
this place

I can hear this body talking 'bout some
stupid little thing
But it doesn't sound like my voice,
no it doesn't sound like me
And I take it to the movies and I let it
drive my car
And I tuck it up in bed at night so it can
wish upon a star

Oooh find me a stranger
Oooh find me a face
Oooh find me an Angel to take me from
this place

To take me from this place

I can feel this body shaking like it's just
about to blow
I guess it's time that I did something,
yeah I think it's time to go

Oooh find me a stranger
Oooh find me a face
Oooh find me an Angel to take me from
this place
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