



Lethal Dose

Can't get enough
Too much of this stuff
Give me a lethal dose of love

I never thought I'd be so addicted to you
I always thought I could quit whenever you wanted to
But now I'm desperate just to see your face
I need to hear that you will always feel the same
I need a shot, I need a spike, I need a mainline of you

Everybody says I'm crazy to start up again
But they could never know the hold you have me in
And I'd do anything to see your face
I need to hear that you'll always feel the same
Straight to my veins into my heart, I need a mainline of you

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Darlin' What About Me

I spoke too soon
When I said I love you
Cause you ain't over him
and you ain't ever gonna be

I held it in
Until we parted ways
Then I cried just like a river
Cause I fell in way too deep

Oh oh oh, I don't know
Just what I was thinkin'
Cause I knew that you loved him
Yet I tried to pretend you might see me
Oh oh oh, I still hold out
All the hope I have
Cause he's gone all time
And I know he makes you cry
Darlin' what about me

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Fly

It's been so long since you held my heart
I think it's time for a new start
It's been a time since I've seen the sunrise in your eyes
And I never know where you are
So if you don't mind
I'd like some time
Some time to clear my mind

I'm gonna fly, fly away
With my head in the clouds, I'll never come down

It's been a long, long winter, and you've been so cold
It's times like these I feel so old
I can't pretend I'm not the one to blame
I just wanted you to know
That I do mind
And I wish you still were mine
But if you need, honey take all the time

And fly, fly away
With your head in the clouds, I'll never bring you down
Go on and fly, fly away
My heart will be on hold for now

If the air can't lift you up
If your feet don't leave the ground
Honey believe me
It's not me that holds you down
Go on, spread those wings, do everything
Your heart could ever dream
Just believe me
I'll still be around

I can't promise you I'll get it all right
But I'm trying

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Blinded

I can hold my breath
Only for so long
Only for so long
Temptation sets
In and is this wrong?
Tell me is this wrong?

Will you take me home tonight?
Will you take me in
I see your eyes in the stark night sky
And I'm blinded I'm blinded

Would you hold my heart
As the rhythm settles in
As our rhythm settles in
What did we start?
But it feels so good to sin
My God it's good to sin

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F.R.O.G.

There's a little girl I know
So afraid of being alone
You can hear the fear in every tear she cries
But she's found peace in a gift
A stuffed little frog that came with
A note she'll treasure till the day she dies

Four simple words is all she saw
"Forever relying on God"
A reminder she doesn't have to be afraid
With a firm, weary grip she holds
Onto the promise that letter told
And for a moment she forgets her numbered days

And as the years and days go by
Like a twinkle in her eye
I wonder if I can believe that promise too
But she found peace in that gift
Four words that came with
The little frog that kept her from feeling blue

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Drive-Thru World

I'm not so sure I'm made for this drive-thru world
Instant satisfaction gives me no satisfaction
I'd rather get to know you, get to show you who I am
And maybe we would hit it off
Become lifelong friends
You never know how this story ends

I'm not sure I'm made for this Instagram world
A picture says 1000 words but it's all gibberish to me
I'd rather see you face to face, ask you how you are
And maybe you could lay it down
All you think you're supposed to carry around
You never know, freedom might really feel free

I'm sure we're all just visitors in this drive-thru world
So maybe we could stop a while
Laugh and cry and hug and smile
You never know, that might be all we really need

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Get Along

What am I doin' chasin' young man's dream
I left her home while I show the world who I wanna be
And I don't even know if there's such a thing as destiny
I'm left wonderin' if this really me

Gotta get along

Am I foolin' myself, did I make a fool of me
Try to turn back time, relive some distant memory
And all the while she just wants a little time with me
I don't know how to tell her

She comes first, but I don't put her first
No that would be the right thing to do
She comes first, but I don't put her first
It's the hardest thing to do

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Some Sunday Afternoon

For my last dying wish
For my funeral tell
Please serve that spaghetti dish
That the church ladies do so well
Make sure to tell lots of jokes
Inside is fine, don't need everyone to know
But please be honest, don't talk me up too much
You know I never liked attention anyway

And if you think of me some Sunday afternoon
Wear a smile if you can
Don't waste your time regretting what is done
Believe me, I understand

And the only thing I really want for you
Is to know how much you are loved
Cause the Jesus you think is done with you
Says you aint' seen nothin' yet, my love

And if you think of me some Sunday afternoon
Wear a smile if you can
But don't worry if you've moved on too soon
You know I never liked attention anyway

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