

I will be there, I will be there, I will be there
I will be there, I will be there

Tonight, under the crystal light, Ill tell you everything I need
Tonight, under the crystal light, surrender everything to me

Up on the catwalk, and you dress in waistcoats
And got brilliantino, and friends of kim philby
You float through the night time, like manna from heaven
But what, what do I know, and just what do I know
And up on the catwalk, in sweat that glistens
And I dont know why and I dont know why
I dont know why

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Angel angel angel angel
Ah huh ah huh ah huh ah huh
One thousand names that spring up in my mind
One thousand names that spring up in my mind
Like deodata, michaelangelo, robert de niro, so many others
Natasia kinski and martin luther - theres room for others, away from me

Up on the catwalk, up on the catwalk, up on the catwalk
I dont know why.