

Angel At My Table

The Frames

E H G

1. There's an angel at my table
and she broke her wings
she's packed her things
she said I'm the only one she'll turn to

But there's a devil on my shoulder
and he's telling me she's so beautiful
that I should go up there and hold up
she's looking on

G

*: How can I stay here

Dmi

it wouldn't be what she wants

G

and I'm trying to break it easy

Dmi

but she's pleading with me

B

Ami

R: Will you be my anchor

Dmi

B

Ami

when there's no one around to hold me down

Dmi

B

Ami

will you be my anchor

Dmi

B

Ami

I know you're not the answer

E H G

2. There's an angel at my table
and she's blessed the breeze
that blows in between her and everything
she's left in that heaven
and I wish she'd call

*: 'Cause that devil's on my shoulder
and he's pulling me down
and I'm trying to keep a balance
but she's begging me

R: Will you be my anchor...

E H G

There's an angel at my table
She said I'm the only one she'll turn to