

## Angel City

Warren Haynes

Angels in the heaven demons on the ground  
My head is spinning somewhere in between  
Homes that look like mansions  
Not so far away from the cardboard ones  
That make our streets unclean

Lord I don't know why  
I just wound up here  
I can outrun the pain  
But I can't explain  
Why I can't outrun the fear

Guess the angel I had on my shoulder  
Stayed back in my hometown  
And here in angel city  
There just ain't enough angels to go around

Demons cast their blanket of darkness  
On the ground like nightfall  
And we confuse it with magic in the air  
See that girl with the day-glo halo  
She ain't been here long at all  
Says someday she's going back  
If she can just remember where

And the guy sleeping on the streets  
Yeah I wonder "does he pray?"  
And I wonder about me  
Why I don't get up and leave  
When I ain't got no reason to stay

Guess the angel I had on my shoulder  
Stayed back in my hometown  
And here in angel city  
There just ain't enough angels to go around

Yeah, they say this town is like quicksand  
I say "it's time  
I gotta take my life into my own hands"

Guess the angel I had on my shoulder  
Stayed back in my hometown  
And here in angel city  
There just ain't enough angels to go around