

Angels

Allan Rayman

Yeah

Alright, I'm gonna sit back a little on this one

Camera flash when she touch down, damn
Spotlight when she in town, damn
Come and go but when she around
It's like bad times can't be found, damn
She away and the sheep will play
Can't count, I haven't slept in days
I count the days, man, I count the weeks
I know it sound like shit is bleak
I felt the love when I kissed her cheek, yeah
I saw her go, man, I watched her leave
Chances are she ain't waiting on me
My boys tell me got a man, she ain't thinking 'bout me
Now chances are I got no hope
Probably best that I just let you go, go
I know girls like you that if I let go
Nothing but regret, so it's doubtful, it's doubtful

I kissed an angel
I've been scarred by an angel
I've been through hell and back for an angel
Goddamn, I love my angel

No change, it just stays the same
When she acting and modeling
Through all the makeup, all the fame
She does it different, it's the simplest thing
All the clothes she throws out, she takes out
And all the things she does while she makes out
And all the dudes slept on, already moved on
Forgot they fucked with an angel let the souls rot
I'm banking on an angel
I'm banking on an angel to come down from Heaven
For a man and sit with them at tables
Share with them all you tales, stories of your adventures
However you prevail
However, I'm pretty sure we'll never hear it
You'll never speak again, she'll never see me
The man who falls for an angel is lost until he gets to Heaven, reunites with his angel
So now I'm singing

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Goddamn, I love my angel