## **Fallen Angel**

## **Bret Michaels**

She stepped off the bus Out into the city streets She's just a small town girl Whole life packed in a suitcase by her feet

But somehow the lights didn't shine as bright as they did On her mama's TV screen And the work seemed harder, days seemed longer Than she ever thought they'd be

But you know you got to stick to your guns When it all comes down 'Cause sometimes you can't choose A heads they win, tails you're gonna lose

Win big, mama's fallen angel Lose big, livin' out her lies Wants it all, mama's fallen angel Lose it all, rollin' the dice of her life

She found herself In the fast lane livin' day to day Turned her back on her best friend, yeah And watched her family slip away

She's just like a lost soul caught up in that Hollywood scene All the parties, all them limousines She's such a good actress hiding all her pain Trading her memories for fortune and fame

Just a step away from the edge of a fall No, she's caught between heaven and hell I said where's the girl I knew a year ago

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Too much too soon Or just a little too late 'Cause when her ship came in She wasn't there [Incomprehensible]

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