

Lost Angeline

Candlebox

The last thing I remember thinkin', baby
Was you never wanted all you owned
I was hidin' out, lover, as the sunshine bathed ya
Thinkin' God, I'm gonna miss her so
And you roll, and you roll, and you roll right past
Like you never knew my name at all
But the time'll come, baby, when you'll need another lover
Gonna need another shoulder, come on
Baby, come on
Oh, you were the last time I'd remiss
Oh, there was something I was thinkin', something I was singin'
You were whisky on my breath
Baby, come home
Oh, they got a ring downtown you own
Oh, you were the best thing, lover, the beat of every song
Got my heartbeat drummin'
Singin' lover baby come home

She was sidelined and I was getting high
When I found she'd left her favorite songs
Like a Hurricane singin', was it Tom Petty swingin'?
Oh those songs kept her close, you know?
And you roll, and you roll, and you roll away
Maybe they were singing to you all along?
And I know how you roll, it was the hardest you'd cried
Was there nothing for you? Baby, come home
Baby, come on
Oh, you were the last time I'd remiss
Oh, there was something I was thinkin', something I was singin'
You were the whisky on my breath
Baby, come home
Oh, they got a ring downtown you own
Oh, you were the best thing, lover, the beat of every song
Got my heartbeat drummin'
Singin' lover baby come home

Down, down, downtown, baby, you bet
Ta, ta, ta, ta take it, regret
Late nights were over later, come down into the catacombs
And those nights were shining bright, Paris city lights
Oh the neon rock and roll
There was something that reminds, but baby, are you tryin' to break?
I been tryin' to break ya
I been tryin' to break
Oh you were tryin' to break
My Lost Angeline

Oh, you were the last time that I regret you needed, baby
You're the last thing on my mind
You were the last song that I was singing, baby
Song that was playing on the radio
Baby, come on
Baby, come on
Lost Angeline
Oh, won't you? Baby, come on
Oh
My lost Angeline