

Angel Appearing in a Small Cafe

Chris Trapper

If you wanna meet me, come on down
If you wanna see me on the town
I will bring the sum of my mistakes
And you will bring a smile right to my face

How am I gonna find you in the crowd
You're gon' wear an outfit that's so damn loud
You could put the peacocks to shame
I'll try to find a shirt that's got no stains

You, you're window shopping down the lane

Me, I'm always singing in the rain
Someone threw a kiss off the balcony
Someone else is bended on one knee
Why don't we go drink up all these lights
There's no place that I'd rather be tonight
There's an angel appearing in a small cage
It makes me feel like I might float away