Eric Clapton

Angel

All up and down the boulevard All the boys are looking hot Tryina score, tryina make a pass Anything at all, don't have to last

Angel, she's afraid now She don't know about the street guys She don't know how to hurt you deep Let her play for keeps

Cut you like a knife, angel When you survive Cut you like a knife, angel Street life

Blue hard hands and car trucks Hustlers, lovers, come out the dark They all know, and it's a fact Angel, you better stand back Sun cools down, the street come to life Here come the boys with all the drive Anyone can do this They don't really care,

They cut you like a knife, angel When you survie Cut you like a knife, angel Street life

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