

# Angel

David Gates

Angel, you're no angel  
So how'd you get your name?  
Pleasure, that's your measure  
Your butt's to wild to tame  
Sometimes you even scare me, baby,  
And I don't scare to easily  
But, Angel, you're no angel  
When you're alone with me  
Places, you go places  
To tear up where you've been  
Faces, you wear faces  
To hide the mood you're in  
Sometimes you get your halo out  
For all the world to see  
But, Angel ain't no angel  
When she's making love with me  
When I think I know ya, baby,  
You come on like a stranger  
Angel, ain't no angel  
But she's heaven sent to me  
She's no angel  
But she's heaven sent to me