

Angelou oh Angelou  
Oh oh Angelou Angelou  
Oh Angelou oh Angelou oh my Angelou

In the month of May  
In the month of May  
In the city of Paris  
In the month of May  
In the month of May  
In the city of Paris  
And I heard the bells ringing, and I heard the bells ringing  
In the month of May  
In the city of Paris and I called out your name

In the month of May  
In the city of Paris  
In the month of May  
In the city of Paris  
Oh oh Angelou oh Angelou oh oh Angelou oh my Angelou

Just walkin' on a city street  
Who would think you could ever be touched by a total stranger?  
Nah, not me  
But when you came up to me that day and I listened to your story  
It reminded me so much of myself  
And I listened to you  
It wasn't what you said it was just the way it felt to me  
As I listened to your story  
About a search and a journey  
Somewhere inside yeah hey hey hey hey  
Just like mine

Will you be my baby  
Will you be my baby now  
Will you be my baby  
Will you be my baby now  
Angelou oh Angelou  
Angelou oh Angelou  
Yes I will yes I will yes I will  
After she told all these things to me I said yeah I got a story too  
And my story, it got no words  
It goes something like this  
Oooooooooohh  
Yeaaaaaaaah  
Angelou  
Angel  
Angelou