

# She Talks To Angels

Mark Morton

She never mentions the word addiction  
In certain company  
Yeah, she'll tell you she's an orphan  
After you meet her family

She paints her eyes as black as night now  
She pulls those shades down tight  
Oh, she gives a smile when the pain comes  
The pain's gonna make everything alright, yeah

I said she talks to angels  
They call her out by her name  
Oh yeah, she talks to angels  
Says they call her out by her name

She keeps a lock of hair in her pocket  
And a cross around her neck  
Oh, the hair is from a little boy  
And the cross from someone she has not met, not yet

Oh no, she talks to angels  
Says they all know her name  
Oh yeah, she talks to angels  
Says they call her out by her name, yeah

She don't know no lover  
None that I have ever seen  
Oh, and to her that ain't nothing  
Oh, but to me it means everything

She paints her eyes as black as night now  
She pulls those shades down tight  
Oh, gives a smile when the pain comes  
The pain's gonna make everything alright

Yeah, she talks to angels  
Says they all know her name  
Yeah, she talks to angels  
They call her out by her name  
Oh, angels  
They call her out by her name  
Oh yeah, angels  
They call her out  
And don't you know that they all call her out by her name