

Tainted Angel

Marvelous 3

(b. walker, j. harte, d. child)

She's a small town high school homecoming queen,
Only seventeen.
The kind of girl every boy would love to bring home home,
To mama on a diamond ring.
She's daddy's little baby, she's the apple of his eye.
And if he knew I took a bite,
He'd take back paradise.

She's my tainted angel.
My lovin' took her wings away.
She was made in heaven.
But the devil got his way.
She was pure as fallen snow,
But she melted just like ice.
When I took that little angel,
Put the fire in her eyes.
My tainted angel, my tainted angel, angel.

She was shy until I pulled down the blinds.
You know what I mean.
Her love was like drivin' a brand new car.
She'd never gone so far, she was squeaky clean.
Well little miss perfection looks so candy apple sweet,
But underneaths' a woman who knows just what she needs.

She's my tainted angel.
My lovin' took her wings away.
She was made in heaven,
But the devil got his way.
She was pure as fallen snow,
But she melted just like ice.
When I took that little angel,
Put the fire in her eyes,
My tainted angel, my tainted angel, angel.

Oh my angel,
Girl let's find a place where we can hide away.
And I'll whisper all the things that you don't dare to say.
Let's break away.

She's my tainted angel,
My lovin' took her wings away.
She was made in heaven,
But the devil got his way.
She's my tainted angel,
Now she's got fire in her eyes.
She was made in heaven,
But in my arms, she melted just like ice.