

What Shoulder

Meghan Patrick

She ain't on the left
She ain't on the right
Did she hang up her halo
Or take off the night?
Did she fly away?
Is she good as gone?
Hell, what shoulder's my angel on?

That whiskey bottle's whispering
Girl it ain't time to go home yet
There is a heartbreak waiting to happen
And he just lit up my cigarette
I ain't hearing, that voice of reason
Talking me out of
Trouble I shouldn't be in

But she ain't on the left
She ain't on the right
Did she hang up her halo
Or take off the night?
Did she fly away?
Is she good as gone?
Hell, what shoulder's my angel on?
Right when I need her advice the most
Swear she's on break out back with a smoke
Must be tired of telling me I'm wrong
Hell, what shoulder's my angel on?

I can't say that she didn't try
She finally gave up on a hell bent rebel
Guess I really did it this time
'Cause she left me here
To dance with the devil

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Did she fly away?
Is she good as gone?
Hell, what shoulder's my angel on
As I rack my tab and down my last drink
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
She must be tired of telling me I'm wrong
Hell, what shoulder's my angel on?

I hope to heaven she ain't gone wrong
Hell, what shoulder's my angel on?