

Soul Surgeon

The Angels

I've been in Hell all night
I've been hangin' out for dawn
Now I'm sick to my soul
Feelin' tattered and torn
Sure picked a bad time
Picked a bad time for me
I don't need no advice
But I know what I need

I need a Soul Surgeon tonight

I fell from grace
I fell from sight
Take away my pain
Give me back my life
Don't need a Medicine Man
He's selling snake oil that's for sure
I need some healing that's guaranteed
Gonna need a Wonder Cure

Gonna need a Soul Surgeon tonight
I need a Soul Surgeon
Make me feel all right

Some nights I wake up burning
Living in a life that kills
And if you can't help me woman
I know the devil will

I need a Soul Surgeon tonight
I need a Soul Surgeon
Make me feel all right
A Soul Surgeon
Gonna need a Soul Surgeon
Soul Surgeon
Soul Surgeon

Make me feel all right
Make me feel all right
Make me feel all right
Searching for my Soul Surgeon