

# No Angel To Lay Me Away

The Hellacopters

Sun didn't rise this morning  
Not a sign come noon  
Heard the noise of a thousand voices  
But no one else was in my room  
Reached for my holy bible  
But it seems as though i've lost my ways  
Don't want no superstition to carry me down  
Got the devil grinning in my face

Make me a pallet on your floor  
Mama tell me what to do  
Won't serve it to me right  
C'mon and bring me good news  
Help me get rid of these blues

Got me stuck by the wayside  
In the wee wee hours  
Won't you spare this denier  
From the brimstone and the fire  
Lord won't you give me power  
Don't want no angel to lay me away  
No saint to worry my ol' mind  
Write me no death letter  
Bound for worse and not better  
Jesus don't leave me behind

No i don't need no head stone  
Or writings on my grave  
Break 'em on down - shake 'em on down  
Lord knows i can't be saved  
I'll never pray for no mercy no more  
Or make amendments for my ways  
I got time to reconsider  
While i stay there and wither  
With the devil grinning in my face