1. Nobody else here baby No one here to blame No one to point the finger It's just you and me and the rain 2. Nobody made you do it No one put words in your mouth Nobody here taking orders When love took a train heading south G Ami *: It's the blind leading the blond Ami It's the stuff, it's the stuff of country songs C G Ami G R: If God will send his angels C G Ami G And if God will send a sign C G Ami And if God will send his angels C Ami Would everything be alright? C G Ami 3. God has got his phone off the hook, babe C G Ami F Would he even pick up if he could C G Ami It's been a while since we saw that child C G Ami Hanging 'round this neighbourhood 4. See his mother dealing in a doorway See Father Christmas with a begging bowl Jesus sister's eyes are a blister G C The High Street never looked so low *: It's the blind leading the blond It's the cops collecting for the cons So where is the hope and where is the faith G C G Ami And the love... what's that you say to me G Ami Does love... light up your Christmas Tree G Emi/G Ami The next minute you're blowing a fuse

R2: If God will send his angels

G

Emi/G Ami

And the cartoon network turns into the news

And if God will send a sign And if God will send his angels

G

Where do we go?

Ami

Where do we go?

C Emi/G Ami C Emi/G Ami

C Emi/G Ami G

5. Jesus never let me down

C Emi/G Ami G

You know Jesus used to show me the score

C Emi/G Ami

Then they put Jesus in show business

C Emi/G Ami

Now it's hard to get in the door (angel...)

- *: It's the stuff, it's the stuff of country songs
 But I guess it was something to go on
- R3: If God will send his angels
 I sure could use them here right now
 Well if God would send his angels

G Ami

C Emi/G Ami C Emi/G Ami

... a fade out