

## ANGEL

|G |C |C G |D | x6

D G C G D

It is a hurtin' thing, you don't wanna talk about it

G C G D

Pain in your heart, well, it's takin' your breath away

G C G D

You left it in lipstick on the mirror: no use talkin' about it

G C G D

Love like this just don't come along every day

G C G D

Somebody just stop calling you angel

G C G D

Somebody just let love get up and go downtown

G C G D

Somebody just stop calling you angel

G C G D

Angel wings out in the snow and mascara running down They called you tookie in high school;  
you didn't mind it too much Kind of nice to have a nickname, kind of like they thought about it  
You wish that it stuck with you: didn't have to trade it in on Some crazy lover's petname- wind up  
hurtin' so much

<Chorus>

Em D

He peeled the skin off of the world and you stopped breathin'

C D

You drew a breath, he sighed, the air was freezin'

Em D

Two blood red hearts pumpin' hard out in the open

C D

You skinned your knee at kickball twenty years ago against all hopin'

Y'all put that hammer down and drove through love's angel food cake Tastin' every spongy layer  
and lickin' frosting off the moon Wild eyed with excitement but childishly disappointed Maybe  
even tasted better when mama let you lick the spoon <Chorus>

Somebody just stop calling you angel (x3)