

Warren Haynes "Angel City"

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Angels in the heaven, demons on the ground
My head is spinning somewhere in between
Homes that look like mansions not so far away
From the cardboard ones that make our streets
unclean

Lord, I don't know why, I just wound up here
I can outrun the pain but I can't explain
Why I can't outrun the fear

Guess, the angel I had on my shoulder
Stayed back in my hometown
And here in angel city
There just ain't enough angels to go around

Demons cast their blanket of darkness
On the ground like nightfall
We confuse with the magic in the air

Oh, see that girl with the day-glow, halo
She ain't been here long at all
Says someday she's going back
If she can just remember where

The guy sleeping on the street
Yeah, I wonder, does he pray?
I wonder about me, why I don't get up and leave
When I ain't got no reason to stay

Guess, the angel I had on my shoulder
Stayed back in my hometown
And here in angel city
There just ain't enough angels to go around

Yeah, they say this town is like quicksand
I say, "It's time, that I take my life
Into my own hands, yeah, yeah"

Guess, the angel I had on my shoulder
Stayed back in my hometown
Here in angel city there just ain't
Ain't enough angels to go 'round

There just ain't enough angels to go around

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