

Simply Slang

"Angeline"

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Angeline just ran away
Her parents don't see things her way
So she bought a one-way ticket to LA
Hollywood stars in her eyes
The land of broken dreams and lies
She thinks that she can make it if she tries

Fresh out on the west coast scene
Trying to fulfill a life long dream
But life ain't quite as easy as it seems
The sun goes down and night sets in
City lights reveal the sin
No one hears her cries above the din

So tragic
There's no magic
Here of any kind
So tragic
Where's the magic
She came to find-The flyer read

Angeline
A runaway from East Moline
Seventeen
Has anyone seen Angeline?

Out of money-No place to stay
So she got herself a job in east LA
Dancing at a gentlemen's club called Le Cabaret
Sleeping in a cheap motel
Where the carpets' stained and the mattress smells
Pursuing her dreams, she's made her own personal
hell

So tragic
There's no magic
Here of any kind
So tragic
Where's the magic
She came to find-The flyer read

Angeline
A runaway from East Moline
Seventeen
Has anyone seen Angeline?

So tragic
There's no magic
Here of any kind
So tragic
Where's the magic
She came to find-The TV said

Angeline
A runaway from East Moline
Seventeen
Has anyone seen Angeline?

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