

White Stripes, The "Lord, Send Me An Angel"

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Good Lord, Good Lord send me an angel down
Can't spare no angel will spare you a teasin' brow
Well that new way of loving, swear to god it must be
best
For these Detroit women won't let Mr. Jack White rest!
There's a crowd on the corner, wonder what could it
be?
One thang but the women just tryin to get to me.
I went down to the station..suitcase in my hand
all the women run cryin Mr.Jack won't you be my man?
Well there was three women..yellow, brown, and black
Take the mayor of Detroit to pick which one I like
One of em' hamtramak yellow
One of em' Detroit brown
but the southwest darkskin sure to turn my damper
down
"Why ticket agent, ticket agent where did my baby go?"
"Tell me what she looks like, i'll tell you what road she's
on."
"Well she's a long, tall mama a mile 1/2 from the
ground...
she's a taylor man mama and she ain't no hand-me-
down."
Why I use to say..Married Women..Sweetest Women
EVER BORN!
You better change that theory..better leave married
women alone.
Take my advice..let married women..boy let em' be!
cuz' their husband will grab ya..beat your ragged ass to
cedar tree
I got two women....you can't tell em' apart!
I got one in my bosom and the other one's in my heart
Well that one, in my bosom, she live in Tennessee
But that one in my heart..well she don't give a darn for
me.
Im a tell you, pretty mama, exactly who i am.
When i walk in that front door and hear that back door
slam!

