

## American Bang "Angels"

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She grew up with the Rolling Stones  
Playing through her stereo phones  
She lies in the bed  
Wishing she was there at the show

Her daddy come home screaming again  
Her mama fights back but she can't win  
Daddy's little girl  
The daughter of a street fighting man

She sings angels are coming to save me  
Angels are coming to see me through  
So take me away on your jet plane  
Take me around the world  
Cause ain't that what angels do

Ten years down the road  
She got a job that she can't hold  
She married to a man  
He ain't worth a damn and she knows

She cries as she packs her bag  
Finds an old record to scratch  
She rolls though the den  
Puts it on and spins through the past

She sings angels are coming to save me  
Angels are coming to see me through  
So take me away on your jet plane  
Take me around the world  
Cause ain't that what angels do

All right, yeaaaaaa  
Yeaaaaaah

Angels are coming to save me  
Angels are coming to see me through  
So take me away on your jet plane  
Take me around the world  
Cause ain't that what angels do

She grew up with the Rolling Stones

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