

Bret Michaels

"Fallen Angel"

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She stepped off the bus
Out into the city streets
She's just a small town girl
Whole life packed in a suitcase by her feet

But somehow the lights didn't shine as bright as they
did
On her mama's TV screen
And the work seemed harder, days seemed longer
Than she ever thought they'd be

But you know you got to stick to your guns
When it all comes down
'Cause sometimes you can't choose
A heads they win, tails you're gonna lose

Win big, mama's fallen angel
Lose big, livin' out her lies
Wants it all, mama's fallen angel
Lose it all, rollin' the dice of her life

She found herself
In the fast lane livin' day to day
Turned her back on her best friend, yeah
And watched her family slip away

She's just like a lost soul caught up in that Hollywood
scene
All the parties, all them limousines
She's such a good actress hiding all her pain
Trading her memories for fortune and fame

Just a step away from the edge of a fall
No, she's caught between heaven and hell
I said where's the girl I knew a year ago

Win big, mama's fallen angel
Lose big, livin' out her lies
Wants it all, mama's fallen angel
Lose it all, rollin' the dice of her life

Too much too soon

Or just a little too late
'Cause when her ship came in
She wasn't there [Incomprehensible]

Win big, mama's fallen angel
Lose big, livin' out her lies
Wants it all, mama's fallen angel
Lose it all, rollin' the dice of her life

Win big, mama's fallen angel
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Wants it all, mama's fallen angel
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