

James Otto

"Where Angels Hang Around"

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A hundred miles out of Little Rock
Windshield full of rain
I-40 eastbound drivin' while I pray
She's asleep in the backseat

Holdin' tight to her teddy bear
She's got her daddy's smile and her momma's hair
But one word knocked our lives off track
Just one word keeps us comin' back

Across the Mississippi
A mile or two from Beale Street
Not too far from Graceland
Where the king of rock and roll sleeps

To a place for children
Where God sends his mercy rainin' down
In the heart of Memphis
Where angels hang around

All the deals I've made with God
The conversations that we've had
Tryin' to accept things I could not understand
I wanna walk her down the aisle

While those church bells ring
See her get the chance to live all her dreams
But one word knocked our lives off track
Just one word keeps us comin' back

Across the Mississippi
A mile or two from Beale Street
Not too far from Graceland
Where the king of rock and roll sleeps

To a place for children
Where God sends his mercy rainin' down
In the heart of Memphis
Where angels hang around

So sleep tight, baby
While these four wheels roll

'Cause just beyond the clouds
There's a ray of hope

There's a place for children
Where God sends his mercy rainin' down
In the heart of Memphis
Where angels hang around

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