## Kevin Martin & The Hiwatts "Angel Without Wings"

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I wanna girl with a college head Not some dizzy mind I want somebody with some sentiment You wanna waste my time

I wanna house in New Orleans You wanna hitch a ride So come on back when you can make some tea And read Saint Augustine

I like the way you look outside It's not the secrets that you try to hide I kind of like the way you talk so tough

Chorus\* There's only one road to go down You gotta take it right out of town She's like an angel with no wings And don't you know she flies with strings attached

Who said romance is a chosen thing Maybe it chose you Who said there's someone perfect waiting in the wings Perfection isn't you

It's not the way you look outside It's not the boyfriend that you try to hide I kind of like that way you stand so bold

Chorus

Oh my Lord, you can kill me where I lay And it's alright that you sing no serenade And it's okay, baby, that you're an angel without wings And it's alright, girl, that you're flying with strings attached Yeah

Chorus

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