

## Corey Smith "Leaving An Angel"

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Girl I hate to hang out out to dry,  
With a bleeding heart and broken home,  
But I dropped this line to say goodbye,  
You Should have saw it comin, guess I was born for  
running

And I can't pay the debts I owe,  
There's many a man lookin for me,  
I keep a pistol under my pillow,  
Feel I'm goin crazy, I've been good for nothing lately...

Chorus:

Oh and when I'm gone, I hope you mention my name,  
I hope you care about the man,  
After you Place the Blame,  
Let our years turn to gold,  
And never wither away and be forgotten,  
I don't wanna be forgotten

Tell our boys that I'm real proud,  
I watched 'em grow up tough as nails,  
An there'll be no cryin allowed,  
They'll know what to do,  
I'm sure they'll take good care of you,  
Kiss My baby girl goodbye,  
I'm sure she'll miss me most of all,  
I can't bare the thought of the tears she'll cry,  
She's so sweet and tender, Lord I pray she will  
remember,

Chorus:

Oh and when I'm gone, I hope you'll mention my name  
I hope you Care about the man,  
After you place the blame,  
Let our years turn to gold,  
And never wither away and be forgotten,  
I don't wanna be forgotten

I'm takin the pick up truck, but I left a little bit of money,  
No it Ain't to much but,  
It'll get you through the month ahead,  
I Left my Browning Rifle and the old guitar my daddy

gave me,  
Put 'em up and pass 'em down,  
Yeah they're all I have to give,  
And maybe one day you can give 'em to my grandkids

I know its been hard lovin me,  
You've taken the scars and worn 'em well,  
And you'd starve yourself to feed this family,  
I'm sick and shameful, I'm leavin an angel...

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