

Roland J. Bowman

"Angel Of Music"

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Female voice: Angel, Angel, Angel ,Angel.

Male voice: I used to sleep, alone at night on the couch
with a phone-book, under my head.

Then You came along, and made it allright.

Now we sleep together in your King size bed.

I used to be a rolling stone maniac.

It wasn't too cool. With too much stress,
And too much strife.

I was playin' the fool you were the love of my life.

Female voice: Angel, Angel your my, my sweet Angel.

Angel. Angel,Angel your my, my sweet Angel ,Angel.

Male voice: Your's is not, to question authority.

But then maybe your much too blind to see.

It's not easy living day to day.

You thought I had somethin' more to say.

So I'll cry till I cry me a river.

Things just havn't been the same.

And I'll live by the sword, and die by the crown.

Angel of Music. Never to be found.

Female voice: Angel, Angel,Angel,Angel.

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