

Sheryl Crow "Maybe Angels"

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Six lane highway runnin' up
To my back door
But it won't take me
Where I want to be
I took the I ninety five
Down to Pensacola
All I found
Was a bunch of holy rollers
They don't know
Nothin' 'bout savin' me

I swear they're out there
I swear
I swear they're out there
I swear
I swear they're out there
I swear
Maybe angels, maybe angels

Down here I feel like
A citizen of nowhere
My bags all packed
In case they ever come for me
Got a hundred stories
And tabloid lies
Got witnesses to what
The Government denies
So I'm headed down to Roswell
To wait and see

I swear they're out there
I swear
I swear they're out there
I swear
I swear they're out there
I swear
Maybe angels, maybe angels
Maybe angels

Oh
What a mystery?
Oh, I believe, I believe

I could leave

My sister, she says
She knows Elvis
She knows Jesus, John Lennon
And Cobain, personally
Well, uhh but I'm too wise
To believe my eyes
'Cause all I've seen
Just terrifies me
But I believe
They're comin' back for me

I swear they're out there
I swear
I swear they're out there
I swear
Oh I swear
I swear they're out there
I swear
Maybe angels, maybe angels
Maybe angels, maybe angels

Down, down, down
D-d-down
Down, down, down
D-d-down

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