

Mac Lethal

"My Angel Veronica"

Visit ["My Angel Veronica"](#) on MotoLyrics.com

[intro-spoken]

This is not going to be easily understood.
You have to pay very very close attention to the story
And hopefully you'll be able to get the meaning out
of it that I put into it.
But if not I'm sorry...

Veronica Chappelle was a Kansas City chick
That liked to talk with conviction and slams of wittiness
She like to feel on my hands and make sure I paid
attention
Always interested in what I had to say, she listened
Her father treated her like she was just a slave in
prison
She loved him very much and wouldn't dare to raise
against him
I wanted her to let me pay a visit to him
Cause she'd come over to my house abraded and thick
with bruises
Wouldn't let me know he was abusive in her young
days
She used to freeze my soul and break it with this one
phrase:
"One day we're gonna meet at the beach, and that's
the end."
Disgrace is something I could never truly comprehend
And didn't try
Didn't have a lotta friends just different guys who like
to get her high
Then strip her flat physique and lick her thighs
We met in eighth grade and clicked ever since
Her bus stop was last so I never saw her house and
never went
A lotta guys tried to fuck her and most of 'em did
But I never asked for more than a friend
My boys was like, "she's just a dumb slut with bare legs
that wears red and talks like a fuckin airhead"
But she was brilliant though they just didn't know that
She never had a clever reply to throw back
She'd just seduce 'em calmy with her beauty
Always potent go to the bar and find a new guy to walk

back home with
I'd give her a disappointed gaze but she'd creep into
my spinal column with her little phrase
Which had me steadily in love
But she was heavy into drugs
She'd get high and tell me about the heaven up above
Like she knew what made her soul so magnificent
On psychedelics or a dosage of lithium
Blotter postage and ferocious barbiturates
No dope, fuckin on some horse pills and MiniThins
Lysergic acid had her tremblin
French kissing off the double stack
With the Hearts indented in
She used to watch my back, she used to say:
"Backstabbers are frail, so dogs are smart
When they chase their tail"
She kept me amazed
She kept my soul and made my life with her phrase
3:08 a.m. I get a call on my phone
Something's wrong I can tell by Jojo's tone
He said "Veronica was hit by a train.
She committed suicide. Told you that that bitch was
insane."
I hung up the phone with a rush of tears in my eyes.
Bloodstream cool but I was really not surprised
I must've lied in bed for hours maybe even days
Thinkin bout she probably used to play me with that
phrase
And talked like she was a mermaid with a great soul
Like she was an angel
She'd grab my life and take control
I'd see her at the beach and...
It would be good....it would be fine
[sound of waves and gulls over words]
Let me cry for my angel.
As long as the soul is great...
Life is great. She's my angel.
My angel will save you.

Tapped me on my shoulder.
But when I open my eyes, no one is there...
It's her.

Thanks to V Balayan

Visit [Mac Lethal](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.