

## **Radney Foster**

### **"Everday Angel"**

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Miss Laura fed the hungry in the church house  
basement  
After she'd retired from teaching school  
She'd pick my son up in her arms on Sundays  
To teach him all about the golden rule  
I heard those stories about Selma and Tuskegee  
How she helped Martin fill the jails  
All I know is she had the strength of ten grown men  
Even though her hands were small and frail

Chorus 1:

She was an everyday angel, the kind without wings  
Walking around in this world, just like you and me  
Angel, livin' out of love, the kind of people we could  
use a lot more of  
Just an everyday angel, everyday angel  
Marilyn was waiting outside my old man's office  
Trying to hide the bruises on her face  
He said you don't have to get knocked around anymore  
You can come and stay at our place  
I didn't know until I had kids of my own  
But I learned a big lesson that day  
What you do means a whole lot more  
Than anything you have to say

Chorus 2:

Go be an everyday angel, the kind without wings  
Walking around in this world, just like you and me  
Angel, livin' out love, the kind of people we could use a  
lot more of  
Just an everyday angel, everyday angel

Dave was gonna meet his wife  
In a coffee shop in Brooklyn  
When he heard the alarm sing out  
9/11, he was running up stairs  
That he never got back down, down, d-o-w-n

Chorus 3:

He was an everyday angel, earnin' his wings  
Trying to save people who are just like you and me  
Angel, living out love, the kind of people we could use  
a lot more of

Just an everyday angel, everyday angel, everyday  
angel, everyday angel

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