

## **Radney Foster**

### **"Everyday Angel"**

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(Radney Foster)

Miss Laura fed the hungry in the church house  
basement  
After she 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 jail  
All I know is she had the strength of te grown men  
Even though her hands were small and frail

She was an everyday angel,the kind without wings  
Walking around in the world,just like you and me  
Angel,living out love  
The kind of people we could us 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 live at our place"  
I didn't know till I had kids of my own  
But I learn a big lesson that day  
What you do means a whole lot more  
Then anything you have to say

Go be an everyday angel,the kind without wings  
Walking round in this world,just like you and me  
Angel,living out love  
The kind of people we could use a lot more of  
An everyday angel,everyday angel

Dave was gonna meet his wife at a coffee shop in  
Brooklyn  
When he heard the alarm sing out  
911,he was running up the stairs then he never got  
back down  
Down,down

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  
An everyday angel, everyday angel  
Everyday angel, everyday angel

Everyday angel

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