

## **Hobos, The**

### **"Angel Inn"**

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Sympathetic eyes are gliding over me  
for its too late to erase all of your memories  
I know ya better than your ma knows ya  
and ya know me better than this, but the trouble is  
you look like an angel

the morning was raped in the middle of the night  
cops never came they were waiting for the light  
I was caught by schizophrenic thoughts  
and they put me asleep and i had a dream  
that you looked like an angel

You really look like an angel  
You shine with mysterious love  
you really look like the one  
for whom I would give away my soul

Tiny fingers touch the strings and they sing  
for its too little time left to learn everything  
you taught me how to walk long miles  
but now you keep me in a cage  
glorified by my angel

You really look like an angel  
You shine with mysterious love  
you really look like the one  
For whom I would give away my soul

You were only laughing when there was someone to  
laugh at  
and all the boys in the town were dying for you  
no doubt it was all about  
the hurt feelings and revenge  
that made you look like an angel

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