

Loaf Meat

"WHERE ANGELS SING"

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Meet me downtown on the corner

I'll be waiting in a big old yellow cab

Don't bring a suitcase

You won't need a thing

There'll be no worries

Where angels sing

I got my ticket in my hand

Oh the price is paid in full

No man can stop me

Their words won't sting you

No dreams will haunt me

Where angels sing

I get so weary on this troubled road

Unlock these chains and gently rock me home

Beyond the clouds and the rain

Where angels sing

Where angels sing

Where lies can't hurt me

The flesh desert me

No in or out

No loss or doubt

No living with or doing without
Where money ain't the power king
And kindness is a most precious thing
Where angels sing
Where angels sing
Where time means nothing
No hustle
No-one rushing
No dark of night
No hate or spite
No wrong or right
No day or night
No town and no cities
There's no pain and no pity
Where hunger is no longer
And a good man just gets stronger
Where angels sing
Where angels sing
Where angels sing
Where angels sing
Where angels sing
Where angels sing

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