

Your Angel Steps Out of Heaven

George Jones

You tell me you have married an angel
She's made heaven out of your home
You say there couldn't be rainbows without her
She's brought you happiness you've never known.

But you may hate me for what I will tell you
But you'll thank me for setting you right
While you work to keep angel in heaven
Your angel steps out of heaven each night.

Her heaven's not the same that you're living in
It's any place where there's music and some free drinks thrown
in
So call her your angel, I won't say you're not right
But you angel steps out of heaven each night.

Your angel steps out of heaven each night...