Bill Anderson

It's twelve o'clock again and here I am slowly driving home To nothing but a big ole empty bed and another night alone Before I left this evening I turned the lights down low and chi lled some wine

I thought tonight would be the night someone would use that pil low next to mine

I went to church and got down on my knees and softly said a pra yer

I listened for an answer but I didn't find it there

I looked in every honky-

tonk in town and I searched the neon lights

But I can't find an angel to save my life

It seems that everyone I know has found someone to love and set tle in

But I ain't settled nothing and it's killing me time and time a gainâ?

I've been shot down in flames I've been stood up and I've been frozen out

I've been hurt but never felt as helpless as I'm feeling now. I went to church...

Oh I need to find an angel to save my life