

Angeline

Blackberry Smoke

She left home with my last name
Left her mark tattooed on the back of my brain
Oh yeah, she was a friend of mine
Same old story you've heard a thousand times
I had nickels, that girl wanted dimes
Oh yeah, she was my Valentine

If you see that girl out walking your way
Throw your hand up and tell her I said, "Hey."
Oh yeah, come on home

Oh Angeline, where have you gone?
Oh Angeline, where have you gone? Alright

She had enough money to get herself outta town
Next thing I know, she is New Orleans bound
Oh Lord, come back home
I stay home and try to make ends meet
She's turning tricks down on Royal Street
Oh Lord, she's long gone

If you see that girl out walking the wrong way
Turn her around and send her back my way, oh yeah
Come on back home

Oh Angeline, where have you gone?
Oh Angeline, I wrote you this song
Oh Angeline, where have you gone? (Oh Angeline)
Oh Angeline, oh yeah, right

She ain't got nothing but the clothes on her back, I know
She ain't got nobody to tell her Where she needs to go
She ain't got no friends, no family, nowhere, no how
She ain't got nothing, that girl ain't got nothing, oh no no, n
o

Oh Angeline (Angeline), where have you gone?
Oh Angeline (I'm heartbroken, lonesome, oh), I wrote you this s
ong
Oh Angeline (I'm never gonna see you), where have you gone? (Oh
)
Oh Angeline, (Never gonna be like it was before, no
Oh, come on home now)

Ooo
Oh, come on home, oh yeah...