

## She's No Angel

Boys

The girl that you just met is an angel  
And she'll make heaven, here on earth just for you  
But it's because you are a friend of mine  
I'll have to lay it on the line  
And tell you it ain't true

Now you may find it hard to swallow  
That she ain't all you thought her to be  
But it's because you are a friend of mine  
I'll have to lay it on the line  
Somehow I've got to make you see

Your angel comes down from heaven  
Every night and comes to town  
She hangs around the bar rooms  
And comforts any man around  
Anyone who's got the money  
To fill her glass once more

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