

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

Oooh, oooh, she's no angel
Oooh, oooh, she's no angel
Oooh, oooh, she's no angel