## **Daniel Ash**

She can dance When she walks down the street Seems to float through the air Like in a real good dream Dark brown skin This angel blues just under six Feet tall now And never sings the blues Got to go, got to get away Got to go, go, go, go Before it's too late Walked into my life Around quarter to three She ain't no angel you know And it's getting to me With a dirty little smile And these eyes of blue I'm telling you honey This ain't no good for you Got to go, got to get away Got to go, go, go, go Before it's too late Now it's a quarter to six And the sun begins to shine You just woke yourself up You start work at nine You told yourself before a million times This ain't no good for you Got to go, got to get away Got to go, go, go, go Before it's too late She said, walk this way, etc