

## Angel With No Wings

DC Talk

I wanna a girl with a college head  
Not some dizzy mind  
I want somebody with some sentiment  
You wanna waste my time  
I wanna house in New Orleans  
You wanna hitch a ride  
So come on back when you can make some tea  
And read St. Augustine

I like the way you look outside  
It's not like the secrets that you try to hide  
I kind of like the way you talk so tough

There's only one road to go down  
You gotta take it right out of town  
She's like an angel with no wings  
And don't you know she flies with strings attached

Who said romance is a chosen thing  
Maybe it chose you  
Who said there's someone perfect waiting in the wings  
Perfection isn't you

It's not the way you look outside  
It's not the boyfriend that you try to hide  
I kind of like that way you stand so bold

Oh my Lord, you can kill me where I lay  
And it's alright that you sing no serenade  
And it's alright baby  
That you're an angel without wings  
And it's alright girl  
That you're flying with strings attached  
Yeah