

## Angel

Golden Earring

Oh, oh, fly angel fly  
Angel, angeeeelllll, angeeeeeellllllllll!

The one time I didn't know what to do  
I had a problem with my attitude  
'cos I never had, never had  
The young man blues, the blues before  
Well I know it means none, none to you  
Everyman's gotta walk in his own shoes  
Ain't that hard, it sure is hard to see  
Straight from the heart

I can't find nothing on my shopping list  
I only keep hammerin' the nail I miss  
I just cannot help, believin',  
That heaven is a hard on  
Well I know it don't mean a damn to you  
The left hand guessin' what the right will do  
Now ain't that, ain't that,  
The way it is, as a matter of fact  
Straight from the heart

While I'm floating like a swan on a waterbed  
Drowning in a pond, in a pool of regret  
I'm tryin' to remember not to forget  
How you bring me down with your kiss of death  
Angel, angel, angel, angeeeeeelllllllll

I'm entertaining all the Gods for you  
Buddha and Jesus and the other one too  
Now ain't that, ain't that  
Like apple juice, forbidden fruit  
Moon jump, flyin' back to the sun  
Cool burn visible for everyone  
And the blood flows, don't you know  
All through your body and back to your soul  
Straight from the heart

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Drownin' in a pond, in a pool of regret  
I'm tryin' to remember not to forget  
How you bring me down, with your kiss of death  
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