

# Angels On Her Shoulders

Josh Ritter

She walked right in  
As time slowed down  
But not enough  
To keep me from ordering up

Another round  
In a bottomless cup  
That I had found  
In the hopes of never waking up the

Jukebox played  
An old country song  
About steel guitars  
And how he'll try his level best  
To get along  
In the same old bar  
Though friends gone wrong  
Well he once had love but I never got that far

She must have angels on her shoulders  
Their light wherever she may be  
She says the angels do not know her  
I guess I'm the only one who sees.

So I got my drink  
And my fix my rose  
But I need much more  
Then this powdered blue and rented tuxedo

I need a line  
A-something she don't know  
Cause' she's probably heard them all a thousand times  
So I caught her eye  
For the next song  
And the waltz replaced  
The tango like she knows that I don't belong  
In these shoes  
I feel all wrong  
But that's just my pride, what have I got to lose?

Well last call called  
But I didn't hear  
I was too busy looking  
At her across the remnants of my beer  
She stood to leave  
And then it all came clear  
That life without her was all I had to fear

You must have angels on your shoulders  
Their light wherever you may be  
She asks me would I like to show her?  
I think I might be just the guy you need.