

Angel With No Wings

Kevin Max

I want a girl with a college head
Not some dizzy mind
I want somebody with some sentiment
You want to waste my time

I want a house in New Orleans
You want to hitch a ride
Some come on back when you can make some tea
And read St. Augustine

I like the way you look outside
Its 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 was a chosen thing
Baby, it chose you
Who said there's someone perfect in the wings
Perfection isn't you

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

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

Oh, my Lord
You can kill me where I lay
And it's alright that you sing
No serenade

And its okay, baby
You're an angel without wings
And its alright, girl
That you're flying with strings attached

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