

# Drunken Angel

Lucinda Williams

Sun came up it was another day  
And the sun went down you were blown away  
Why'd you let go of your guitar  
Why'd you ever let it go that far  
Drunken Angel

Could've held on to that long smooth neck  
Let your hand remember every fret  
Fingers touching each shiny string  
But you let go of everything

Drunken Angel  
Drunken Angel  
You're on the other side  
Drunken Angel  
You're on the other side

Followers would cling to you  
Hang around just to meet you  
Some threw roses at your feet  
And watch you pass out on the street  
Drunken Angel  
Feed you and pay off all your debts  
Kiss your brow taste your sweat  
Write about your soul your guts  
Criticize you and wish you luck

Drunken Angel  
Drunken Angel  
You're on the other side  
Drunken Angel  
You're on the other side

Some kind of savior singing the blues  
A derelict in your duct tape shoes  
Your orphan clothes and your long dark hair  
Looking like you didn't care

Drunken Angel  
Blood spilled out from the hole in your heart  
Over the strings of your guitar  
The worn down places in the wood  
That once made you feel so good

Drunken Angel  
Drunken Angel  
You're on the other side  
Drunken Angel  
You're on the other side

Sun came up it was another day  
And the sun went down you were blown away  
Why'd you let go of your guitar  
Why'd you ever let it go that far  
Drunken Angel, drunken Angel