## **Marcella Detroit**

(M. Detroit) Hey baby There's a new thing going round Made it's way into your neighbourhood Now it's right there in your own backyard I guess you left it a little too late When the myth has broken down It's harder to keep the faith I'm no Angel You're no idea of a saint I'm no hero But with a little bit of love I could've been real good for you Like music, sweet music Hear the words fall from your lips We had it all and now we watch it fall Moving light years from our fingertip It wasn't only a four letter word You twist it round and put it down Cause it's easier than feeling hurt I'm no Angel You're no idea of a saint I'm no hero But with a little bit of love I could've been real good for you Well I'm not asking for forgiveness No that's alright Cause I know you're never gonna see the other side The man upstairs Knows how hard I tried I'm no Angel You're no idea of a saint I'm no hero But with a little bit of love I could've been real good for you I'm no Angel You're no idea of a saint I'm no hero But with a little bit of love I could've been real good for you I'm no Angel You're no idea of a saint I'm no hero But with a little bit of love I could've been real good for you