

# If I Were An Angel

Matraca Berg

They say I latched onto you  
Like you was the last train leaving town  
But you just kept on moving, boy  
Left me here to live you down

Momma said she'd send a wire  
And cried on the phone  
Said, you'll always be my angel girl  
Won't you come back home?

Well, if I was an angel I could fly over Jordan  
And I wouldn't need no Greyhound to save my soul  
But maybe that's a good thing 'cause I'll be home before I know  
And if I was an angel I'd have a long way to go

So I got a job as a waitress  
In some God forsaken place  
Guess there's no choosing where you land  
When you fall from grace

Well, I'm not sure what keeps me here  
My shame or my fool pride  
Well, neither one can give me wings  
Or offer me a ride

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And I wouldn't need no Greyhound to save my soul  
But maybe that's a good thing 'cause I'll be home before I know  
And if I was an angel I'd have a long way to go

And oh, tonight I'll be dreaming  
Of the cracks in the sidewalk  
And a face through the window  
Back to a place I belong

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And I wouldn't need no Greyhound to save my soul  
But maybe that's a good thing 'cause I'll be home before I know  
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Well, maybe that's a good thing 'cause I'll be home before I know  
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