

Sweet Little Angel

Robin Trower

I got a sweet little angel,
I love the way she spread her wings
Yes, I got a sweet little angel,
I love the way she spread her wings
Yes, when she spread her wings around me,
I get joy in most everything

You know I asked my baby for a nickel,
And she gave me a twenty dollar bill
Oh, yes, I asked my baby for a nickel,
And she gave me a twenty dollar bill
You know I asked her for a little drink of liquor,
And she gave me a whiskey still!

Ah yes, asked my baby to quit me,
Well, I do believe I will die
Yes, I asked my baby to quit me,
Well, I do believe I will die
'Cause, if you don't love me little angel,
Please, tell me the reason why.