

Slumming Angel

Rory Gallagher

You're like a Slumming Angel
Lost on the wrong side of town
Just want to see the pictures
Tell your man, "Turn down the sound"

You're acting wise but aren't you afraid
'Round here you might get blown away

Like a Slumming Angel
Lost on the wrong side of town
Slumming Angel
Lost on the wrong side of the tracks

I saw you ask the poor kid
To take the time to show you back
Don't burn your wings, flying to high
Around here you might just end up dying

Like a Slumming Angel
Lost on the wrong side of town
Slumming Angel
Don't you know your way around?

Straight out of heaven
Don't you know where you stand?
Take off those rose colored glasses
This place is no wonderland

You're like a Slumming Angel
Born on the wrong side of the tracks
Saw you ask the poor boy
To take the time to show you back

Go home to your Daddy
Where you ought to go
Things have changed around here
Don't you know

You're like a Slumming Angel
Lost on the wrong side of town
Slumming Angel
Lost on the wrong side of town, yeah
Slumming Angel
Let me show you around, yeah