

He was a bouncer at a joint called Tony's Body Shop
She was the night cashier at the Stop and Shop
He was kinda good lookin', she was kinda fun
Beneath that big oak tree, out where the river runs.

Little Angelyne, little Angelyne
As the sun goes down and the moonlight shines
Back of a Greyhound bus sat two lovers entwined
Just big Bill and little Angelyne.

She was just in from Texas, didn't know her way around
So he took her to a roadhouse on the edge of town
There in the beer hall light, oh, she looked so fine
It was there he popped the question that was on his mind.

It was a simple ceremony, just a friend or two
The preacher asked if they did and they said they do
She bought two tickets on her daddy's American Express
Hopped a Greyhound bus in her wedding dress.

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In a six dollar motel and with his honey bun
For seven glorious days in the Nevada sun
He played the tables, she pumped the slots full of dimes
They came back broke but they had a good time.

Now many fell apart in the years come and gone
But big Bill and little Angel they last on and on
Oh, they held together when the times grew thin
Had a boy that looked like her and a girl that looked like him.

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