

## Angelene

Triggerfinger

Her first name Angelene  
Prettiest mess you've ever seen  
Love for money is her sin  
Any man calls, she lets him in  
Rose is her colour, and white  
Pretty mouth, and green her eyes  
She sees men come and go  
But there'll be one who will collect  
her soul and come to me  
Two thousand miles away  
He walks upon the coast  
Two thousand miles away  
It lays open like a road  
Dear God, life ain't kind  
People getting born and dying  
But I've heard there's joy untold  
Lays open like a road in front of me  
Two thousand miles away  
He walks upon the coast  
Two thousand miles away  
It lays open like a road  
It seems so far away  
She sees men come and go  
Two thousand miles away  
It lays open like a road  
Her first name Angelene