

**We Cant All Be Angels**  
**David Lee Murphy**

[Intro]

**G Cadd9 G Cadd9**

[Verse 1]

**G Cadd9**  
Late nights in smokey ol pool rooms, bars closin down at three  
**G D**  
And I m right here in the middle of it all with the bad company  
**G B7 C**  
Well, maybe you don t understand it, oh and we might never agree  
**D**  
But I m past the point of making excuses  
**D**  
That s what I am and I guess the truth is

[Chorus]

**G C F C**  
We can t all be angels, naw naw naw  
**Em C D Dsus4**  
I can t say that I claim to be much of a Saint after all  
**G C F C**  
We can t all be angels, naw naw naw  
**Em C D G Cadd9**  
But I can tell you it ain t so bad once you ve learned how to fall

[Verse 2]

**G Cadd9**  
Flyin down these ol backroads is when I feel at my best  
**G D**  
When I ve twisted all of the rules that ll bend and broken all the rest  
**G B7 C**  
Now, I ll never try to change you, oh and I d never do you no wrong  
**D**  
There s a lot to be said for good clean livin  
**D**  
And if I have to sneak through the back door to heaven

[Chorus]

**G C F C**  
We can t all be angels, naw naw naw  
**Em C D Dsus4**  
I can t say that I claim to be much of a Saint after all  
**G C F C**  
We can t all be angels, naw naw naw  
**Em C D G**  
But I can tell you it ain t so bad once you ve learned how to fall

[Inst]

**C F C G C F C**

**D**

There s a lot to be said for good clean livin

**D**  
And if I have to sneak through the back door to heaven

[Chorus]

**G C F C**  
We can t all be angels, naw naw naw

**Em C D Dsus4**  
I can t say that I claim to be much of a Saint after all

**G C F C**  
We can t all be angels, naw naw naw

**Em C D G**  
But I can tell you it ain t so bad once you ve learned how to fall

**G C F C**  
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**G C F C**  
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