

Angel

Fleetwood Mac

D C G D
Sometimes the most beautiful things
C G D C
the most innocent things
G C D
and many of those dreams, pass us by
C D
keep passin me by...

chorus:

C D G
You feel good
C D G
I say, it s funny that you understood
C D G
(I knew you would)
C
D C D
cause when you were good (baby) mmmmm you were very good

C
So I close my eyes softly
D
till I become that part of the wind
C D
that we all long for sometimes, yeah
C
and to those that I look like a ghost thru the fog
D
like a charmed hour and a haunted song
C D C
D
and the angel of my dreams...angel of my dreams
he says....(chorus)

C D
Now I still look up when you walk into the room
C
D
I ve the same wide eyes...now they tell stories
C
I try not to reach out
D
but when you turn around you say hello
C D
and we both pretend there was no ending