

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