

**Wings Of An Angel**  
**Mike Bloomfield**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #  
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
#-----#  
#  
#

Date: Fri, 15 Nov 1996 08:04:13 +0100  
From: Franz Schedl  
Subject: Mike Bloomfield

Wings Of An Angel  
Mike Bloomfield

<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>
People if I had the wings of an angel,	
<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>
Over these prison walls I would fly.	
<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>
I ll fly back to the arms of my darling,	
<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>
People in there I will stay till I die.	
<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>
Lost my wife, lost my job, dear old mother,	
<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>
People to just sit is me, here I d to stay,	
<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>
If it s cold and lonesome in this prison,	
<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>
Oh my lord, I must broken, I must pay.	
<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>
I am lost like a ship out on the ocean,	
<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>
People I m lost with my crew in a gale,	
<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>
I m in drunk and I shock my best body,	
<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>
Man I must spend my life in this jail.	
<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>
If I had the wings of an angel,	
<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>
Over these prison walls I would fly.	
<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>
I ll fly back to the arms of my darling,	

D                                  G

And people in there I will stay till I die. Guitar!

G
C  
 I am lost like a ship out on the ocean,  
D
G  
 People I m lost with my crew in a gale,  
G
C  
 I m in drunk, lord I shock my best body,  
D
G  
 Man I must spend my life in this jail.

G C

If I had the wings of an angel,

D G

Over these prison walls I would fly.

G C

I ll fly to the arms of my darling,

D G

After in there I will stay till I die.

Fade out.....

by Franz Felix Vienne/Austria