Wings Of An Angel Mike Bloomfield

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

Eb G#

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

G# C#

I am lost like a ship out on the ocean,

Eb G#

People I m lost with my crew in a gale,

G# C#

I m in drunk, lord I shock my best body,

Man I must spend my life in this jail.

G# C#

If I had the wings of an angel,

b G#

Over these prison walls I would fly.

I ll fly to the arms of my darling,

Eb G#

After in there I will stay till I die.

Fade out.....

by Franz Felix Vienne/Austria