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 C# G# People if I had the wings of an angel, Eb G# Over these prison walls I would fly. G# C# I ll fly back to the arms of my darling, Eb G# People in there I will stay till I die. G# C# Lost my wife, lost my job, dear old mother, $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ G# People to just sit is me, here I d to stay, G# C# If it s cold and lonesome in this prison, Eb G# Oh my lord, I must broken, I must pay. 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 and I shock my best body, Eb G# Man I must spend my life in this jail. G# C# If I had the wings of an angel, Eb G# Over these prison walls I would fly. G# C# I ll fly back to the arms of my darling,

$\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$

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

G#

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

 G#
 C#

 If I had the wings of an angel,
 Eb

 Eb
 G#

 Over these prison walls I would fly.

 G#
 C#

 I ll fly to the arms of my darling,

 Eb
 G#

 After in there I will stay till I die.

by Franz Felix Vienne/Austria