

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. #
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#

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

Wings Of An Angel
Mike Bloomfield

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

F#	B
If I had the wings of an angel,	
C#	F#
Over these prison walls I would fly.	
F#	B
I ll fly back to the arms of my darling,	

C# **F#**
And people in there I will stay till I die. Guitar!

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

F# **B**
If I had the wings of an angel,
C# **F#**
Over these prison walls I would fly.
F# **B**
I ll fly to the arms of my darling,
C# **F#**
After in there I will stay till I die.

Fade out.....

by Franz Felix Vienne/Austria