

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

A **D**
People if I had the wings of an angel,
 E **A**
Over these prison walls I would fly.
 A **D**
I ll fly back to the arms of my darling,
 E **A**
People in there I will stay till I die.

A **D**
Lost my wife, lost my job, dear old mother,
 E **A**
People to just sit is me, here I d to stay,
 A **D**
If it s cold and lonesome in this prison,
 E **A**
Oh my lord, I must broken, I must pay.

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

A **D**
If I had the wings of an angel,
 E **A**
Over these prison walls I would fly.
 A **D**
I ll fly back to the arms of my darling,

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

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

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

Fade out.....

by Franz Felix Vienne/Austria