Angels Love Bad Men The Highwaymen

Capo 3

Em D C G Bm C D D/C D/B D/A

Em D When his stolen gold has turned to rust С G He rides off in a cloud of dust Bm C D Lookin for a border he can cross Em D She ll stand by and watch him go С G Wonderin if he ll ever know Bm C D The hurt she s feelin now and what they ve lost

вb F Вb F Angels love bad men; that s how it s always been Bb F Gm G They give their whole hearts when they fall вb F вb \mathbf{F} Angels love bad men; that s how it s always been вb F Gm G Love holds their hearts against the wall

Solo

When his corporate day comes to and end He rides away in his Mercedes Benz Soon he s lost beneath the neon sky Outside of town, in their suburban home She spends another night alone And wonders what went wrong, wonders why

Chorus