Four More Years The New Amsterdams

D Are you open, to open arms? Misdirection does little harm I won t ask, you won t tell Just come around Missed discussions of virtues and Complications with cash in hand Em I won t ask, you won t tell Just come around G Em My angel flies Carries all my fears Em Angel don t die D For four more years Are you waiting for me to say That I made all the same mistakes Em I won t ask, you won t tell Just come around G Em My angel flies Carries all my fears Angel don t die For four more years