

Angel Of The Morning  
The Pretenders

C                      Dm7                      G7  
There ll be no strings to bind your hands,  
                    F                      G9                      C                      Dm7                      Em7                      F                      G9  
Not if my love can t bind your heart.  
C                      Dm7                      G7  
And there s no need to take a stand,  
                    F                      G9                      C                      Dm7                      Em7                      F                      G9  
For it was I who chose to start.  
Dm7    G7                      G7sus4                      G7  
I see no need to take me home;  
Dm7    G7  
I m old enough to face the dawn.

Refrain:

C                      Am7                      G7                      F                      G7  
Just call me angel of the morning, An - gel,  
C                      Am7    G7                      F                      G7  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, ba - by.  
C                      Am7                      G7                      F                      G7  
Just call me angel of the morning, An - gel,  
F              F/F#              Dm                      F/B                      C                      Dm7                      Em7                      F                      G9                      C                      Dm7                      G7                      F                      G9  
Then slowly turn away              from me.

C                      Dm7    G7  
Maybe the sun s light will be dim  
                                    F                      G9    C                      Dm7                      Em7                      F                      G9  
And it won t matter an - y - how.  
C    Dm7    G7  
If morning s echo says we ve sinned...  
                                    F                      G9    C                      Dm7                      Em7                      F                      G9  
Well, it was what I wanted now.  
Dm7    G7                      Dm7    G7  
And if we re the victims of the night, I won t be blinded by light.

Chip Taylor (born James Wesley Voight) is the younger brother of actor Jon Voight, uncle of Angelina Jolie. Chip also wrote Wild Thing , which was a big hit for The Troggs in 1966 and I Can t Let Go (co-written with Al Gorgoni), which was a hit for The Hollies (although it didn t chart in the Billboard Top 40 in the United States).