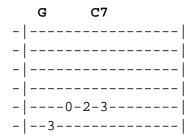


Intro G C7

Riff



## G C7

two o clock sunday and i m all alone,
here without nothin to say.
i wish you would tell me that you didn t mean
the things that you said yesterday.
sometimes a woman needs more than nothin

C7 G F/C

to keep her from goin astray,

G

but you come home every evenin ,

G

C

make me think leavin is the only thing to keep from goin insane.

F/C G C

angels don t work for nothin .

F5 G

i ain t askin for silver or gold.

Am

oneday you ll wake up to find that i ve left you behind,

F5 G

and it ll just be cause you were so cold.

now i ve always wondered why love is like money: when you need it the most, it s all gone. it s not like i m askin for a fist full of diamonds every night when you come back home. but i ve raised your 5 children, put food on the table, so don t you think sometime you might close your eyes and just kiss me, whisper you miss me, before you lay down and shut out the light.

angels don t work for nothin .
i ain t askin for silver or gold.

oneday you ll wake up to find that i ve left you behind, and it ll just be cause you were so cold.

ohhh, it ll just be cause you were so.. cold.

SOLO

PLAY THE CHORDS TO THE VERSES

angels don t work for nothin .

i ain t askin for silver or gold.

oneday you ll wake up to find that i ve left you behind,
and it ll just be cause you were so cold.

oh, lord, it ll just be cause you were so cold.

ohhh, lord, it ll just be.. cause you were so cold.