Drunken Angel

Lucinda Williams

Sun came up it was another day
And the sun went down you were blown away

Why'd you let go of your guitar

Why'd you ever let it go that far

Drunken Angel

Could've held on to that long smooth neck

Let your hand remember every fret

Fingers touching each shiny string

But you let go of everything

Drunken Angel

Drunken Angel

You're on the other side

Drunken Angel

You're on the other side

Followers would cling to you

Hang around just to meet you

Some threw roses at your feet

And watch you pass out on the street

Drunken Angel

Feed you and pay off all your debts

Kiss your brow taste your sweat

Write about your soul your guts

Criticize you and wish you luck

Drunken Angel

Drunken Angel

You're on the other side

Drunken Angel

You're on the other sideSOLOSome kind of savior singing the blues

A derelict in your duct tape shoes

Your orphan clothes and your long dark hair

Looking like you didn't care

Drunken Angel

Blood spilled out from the hole in your heart

Over the strings of your guitar

The worn down places in the wood

That once made you feel so good

Drunken Angel

Drunken Angel

You're on the other side

Drunken Angel

You're on the other side

Sun came up it was another day

And the sun went down you were blown away
Why'd you let go of your guitar
Why'd you ever let it go that far
Drunken Angel Drunken Angel

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