

Chicken Soup

Angel

Standin' there, by the old town clock.
With my coat in my hand,
I thought I'd go for a walk
Like my Momma said "You'll never be poor",
But can you really be sure
You've got to help, doctor doctor, got to take the cure. Strollin' round, I was hit by surprise,
By a bit of a dream,
That looked me straight in the eyes.
My Momma said "You'll never be poor",
But can you really be sure?
You've got to help, doctor doctor, got to take the cure. Everyday, I think I see her again,
With the passing of time,
My chances just never came.
Like my Momma said "You'll never be poor",
But can you really be sure?
You've got to help, doctor doctor, got to take the cure. Fourteen years, since I saw her that night,
Things are not quite the same,
My head just ain't feelin' right.
My Momma said "You'll never be poor",
But can you really be sure?
You've gotta to help, doctor doctor, got to take the cure. Oh you're right that I tried,
To tell myself that I'll be all right.
Feelin' poor, that's for sure,
I need a bowl of my Momma's cure. Oh you're right that I tried,
To tell myself that I'll be all right,
Feelin' poor, that's for sure,
I need a bowl of my Momma's cure.

Songwriters

GREG GIUFFRIA, PUNKY MEADOWS, FRANK DIMINO
Published by
Lyrics © CARLIN AMERICA INC, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>