Dear Angie (Remastered)

Badfinger

Dear Angie, just these lines To confirm something you may know Dear Angie, please excuse the writing It's my nerves, you knowWhen you caught your train today You took my heart and soul away I can't wait 'til Friday night To see you, touch you, hold you tightDear Angie, how's your folks and relatives? I hope they're well Dear Angie, I'm spending my vacation At that same hotelI've known you now for one whole year There's something I've not told you, dear Turned a blind eye for too long This letter proves that I've been wrongBa ba da, ooh Ba ba da, oohI've known you now for one whole year There's something I've not told you, dear Turned a blind eye for too long This letter proves that I've been wrong Dear Angie, I've beat about the bush It's time I spoke my mind

Dear Angie, it's been a long time coming
Guess I've been unkindDear Angie, the writing's on the wall
Dear Angie, I love you, you're my all
Guess that's all

Songwriters
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