

# Waltzing With the Angels

Nanci Griffith

She's just a hill country girl home from the city  
Her pocket's full of plenty of those neon lights  
And her mother's smile shines on her youngest child  
Though she is just a barroom singer  
with her father's eyesThe city streets are harder understandin'  
It would be easy for the devil to pass by  
But she can close her eyes and dream about  
the country boy  
Chain of gold and a lullaby  
Because he's waltzin' with the angels tonight  
It's a harvest moon when she's home to count her blessings  
She's saved that love from passing  
Though it's now ten years gone by  
He is buried in these hills, folded all around her  
It still's a heart of hunger with his memories insideThe city streets are harder understandin'  
It would be easy for the devil to pass by  
But she can close her eyes and dream about  
the country boy  
Chain of gold and a lullaby  
Because he's waltzin' with the angels tonightIn the mornin' she'll move on 'cause it's April on the wing  
It put's feathers on her strings and her voice will fly  
But that necklace of gold  
She wears of his protects her soul  
From the barroom brawls and the late night drinkers  
When the devil's passin' by  
The city streets are harder understandin'  
It would be easy for the devil to pass by  
But she can close her eyes and dream about  
the country boy  
Chain of gold and a lullaby  
Because he's waltzin' with the angels tonightThey will be waltzin' with the angels tonight  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>