

Angels In Chelsea

[Rachel Platten](#)

[Rachel]

Last night I saw a suit give a buck to a bum
20 feet down the street, someone yelling "look up!"
Some girl, maybe 18, probably drunk
Just in time, out the way of a bus And maybe things are finally getting better, better
Maybe everyone is finally fed up enough
Maybe all the clouds are gonna let up, let up,
Ohhhh ee ohhhh ee ohhhh ee ohohohohoh Brown bags sky high, I see angels in Chelsea
Wall Street, chic life, I see angels in Chelsea Lost
Souls pass by, through the chain link and concrete
And everywhere I look tonight, I see angels around me
And everywhere I look tonight, I see angels in Chelsea Spring Street, hear a busker singing the blues
'Bout peace in the world and some money for food
And little kid says, "I'm gonna be like you, a superstar
And I'mma make a difference too
And I'mma make a difference too" And maybe things finally better, better
Maybe everyone is finally fed up enough
Maybe all the clouds are gonna let up, let up
Ohhhh ee ohhhh ee ohhhh ee ohohohohoh Brown bags sky high, I see angels in Chelsea
Wall Stree, chic life, I see angels in Chelsea
Lost souls
Pass by, through the chain link and concrete
And everywhere I look tonight, I see angels around me
And everywhere I look tonight, I see angels in Chelsea Somewhere, saw a woman in a beautiful dress,
Head down in her hand hands, make up a mess
Young mum, two kids, hole in their shoe says
"I've been there too, and you're gonna get through
Yeah, I've been there too, and you're gonna get through" Brown bags, I see angels in Chelsea
Wall Street. chic life, I see angels in Chelsea
Lost souls pass by, through the chain link and concrete
And everywhere I look tonight, I see angels around me
And everywhere I look tonight, I see angels in Chelsea

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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