

# Angel City

Warren Haynes

Angels in the heaven, demons on the ground  
My head is spinning somewhere in between  
Homes that look like mansions not so far away  
From the cardboard ones that make our streets unclean  
Lord, I don't know why, I just wound up here  
I can outrun the pain but I can't explain  
Why I can't outrun the fear  
Guess, the angel I had on my shoulder  
Stayed back in my hometown  
And here in angel city  
There just ain't enough angels to go around  
Demons cast their blanket of darkness  
On the ground like nightfall  
We confuse with the magic in the air  
Oh, see that girl with the day-glow, halo  
She ain't been here long at all  
Says someday she's going back  
If she can just remember where  
The guy sleeping on the street  
Yeah, I wonder, does he pray?  
I wonder about me, why I don't get up and leave  
When I ain't got no reason to stay  
Guess, the angel I had on my shoulder  
Stayed back in my hometown  
And here in angel city  
There just ain't enough angels to go around  
Yeah, they say this town is like quicksand  
I say, "It's time, that I take my life  
Into my own hands, yeah, yeah"  
Guess, the angel I had on my shoulder  
Stayed back in my hometown  
Here in angel city there just ain't  
Ain't enough angels to go 'round  
There just ain't enough angels to go around

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