

Angel With no Wings

Kevin Max

I want a girl with a college head
Not some dizzy mind
I want somebody with some sentiment
You want to waste my time I want a house in New Orleans
You want to hitch a ride
Some come on back when you can make some tea
And read St. Augustine I like the way you look outside
Its not like the secrets that you try to hide
I kind of like the way you talk so tough There's only one road to go down
You gotta take it right out of town
She's like an angel with no wings
And don't you know she flies with strings attached Who said romance was a chosen thing
Baby, it chose you
Who said there's someone perfect in the wings
Perfection isn't you Its not the way you look outside
Its not the boyfriend that you try to hide
I kind of like the way you stand so bold There's only one road to go down
You gotta take it right out of town
She's like an angel with no wings
And don't you know she flies with strings attached Oh, my Lord
You can kill me where I lay
And it's alright that you sing
No serenade And its okay, baby
You're an angel without wings
And its alright, girl
That you're flying with strings attached There's only one road to go down
You gotta take it right out of town
She's like an angel with no wings
And don't you know she flies with strings attached

Songwriters

Kevin Max;Erick Cole Published by

BLIND THIEF PUBLISHING;UP IN THE MIX MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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