

# 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

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