

Angel

John Hiatt

Whoa!

It is a hurtin' thing, you don't wanna talk about it
Pain in your heart, well it's takin' your breath away
You left it in lipstick on the mirror, no use talkin' about
Love like this just don't come along every day
Somebody just stopped callin' you angel
Somebody just let love get up and go downtown
Somebody just stopped callin' you angel
Angel wings out in the snow and mascara runnin' down
They called you Tookie in high school, you didn't mind it too much
Kind of nice to have a nickname, kind of like they thought about it
You wish that it stuck with you, didn't have to trade it in on
Some crazy lover's pet name, wind up hurtin' so much
Somebody just stopped callin' you angel
Somebody just let love get up and go downtown
Somebody just stopped callin' you angel
Angel wings out in the snow and mascara runnin' down
He peeled the skin off of the world and you stopped breathin'
You drew a breath, you sighed, the air was freezin'
Two blood red hearts pumpin' hard out in the open
You skinned your knee at kickball, twenty years ago against all hopin'
Ha!
Y'all put that hammer down and drove through love's angel fruitcake
Tastin' every spongy layer and lickin' frostin' off the moon
Wild eyed with excitement but childishly disappointed
Maybe even tasted better when Mama let you lick the spoon
Somebody just stopped callin' you angel
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