

# Angelene

## Gutterball

Angelene, she? s such a pretty thing  
All dolled up in her hip huggin? jeans  
Mama? s heels and her ruby red rouge  
Sneakin? out while her daddy? s passed out  
Hangin? out with the wrong crowd  
She? s got all the right moves  
And she? s givin? away little pieces of her innocence  
She don? t know what she? s lookin? for  
She just knows something? s missin?  
Oh, Angelene, can? t you see  
What you need ain? t what you? re gettin?  
Oh, Angelene, you? re bein? used  
Save some of that love for you, Angelene  
Angelene is sure that he? s the cure  
He? s got a kind of reckless allure  
Like a fast ride on the wild side  
So she turns her cheek  
When he? s havin? a mean streak  
And if you ask her real sweet  
She won? t look you in the eye  
And she? s callin? it love, ah  
But there is no resemblance  
It? s a drive down a dead end street  
On the path of most resistance  
Oh, Angelene, can? t you see  
What you need ain? t what you? re gettin?  
Oh, Angelene, you? re bein? used  
Save some of that love for you, Angelene  
Yeah, she? s givin? away little pieces of her innocence  
She don? t know what she? s lookin? for  
She just knows something? s missin?  
Oh, Angelene, can? t you see  
What you need ain? t what you? re gettin?  
Oh, Angelene, you? re bein? used  
Save some of that love for you, Angelene