Angel Eyes

Tom Freund

Funny how when you leave L.A., you gotta drive into the desert.
Out of the frying pan and into the fire.
To all of my friends who have taken their leaves of absence,
this is a song for you, my angel eyes.
You're always watching me, even when I can't find the prize.
Believe me when I tell you, you make it possible to do the things I do.In the wake of the fires and the floods and the earthquakes,
going out to parties in this town don't seem so strange.
But you gotta know who's got your back and who's just pretending.
This is a song for you, my angel eyes.
You're always watching me, even when I can't find the prize.
And singing your songs of hope and freedom,
and it brings me peace when I really need it.
Believe me when I tell you, you make it possible to do the things I do.Waiting for the Man.
With a suitcase in his hands.
Yeah, he has got the key.
That will set me free.This is a song for you, my angel eyes.
You're always watching me, even when I can't find the prize.
And singing your songs of hope and freedom,
and it brings me peace when I really need it.
So,
This is a song for you, my angel eyes.
You're always watching me, even when I can't find the prize.
And singing your songs of hope and freedom,
and it brings me peace when I really need it.Believe me when I tell you, you make it possible to do the things I do.You make it possible to do the things I do.You make it possible to do the things I do.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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