

# Angels Like Her

Trent Tomlinson

The sunbeam hit the Jim Beam  
And ricocheted off a bottle of Coke  
Cut through the still smoulderin'  
Second hand night before smokeThe whisky's half empty, half in me  
My enemy and my friend  
Well, last night drowned my sorrow  
But today is tomorrow againWhen you fall for an angel like her  
You're walkin' on clouds  
When you're in love, you're so up  
You forget to look downThe higher and higher she took me  
The further I fell  
And it's angels like her  
That send guys like me straight to hell  
There's a ring on her forehead  
On the picture where the bottle sat last night  
It might look like a halo  
But I know it's a trick of the lightOoh, that smile on her face  
Has a way to fool any old fool  
Yeah, she came straight from heaven  
But I know the devil did tooWhen you fall for an angel like her  
You're walkin' on clouds  
Yeah, when you're in love, you're so up  
You forget to look downAnd the higher and higher she took me  
The further I fell  
And it's angels like her  
That send guys like me straight to hell  
Yeah, the higher and higher she took me  
The further I fell  
And it's angels like her  
That send guys like me straight to hell  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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