

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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