

Merrilee Rush, Angel Of The Morning

ANGEL OF THE MORNING

Merrilee Rush & The Turnabouts
Words And Music by Chip Taylor

There'll be no strings to bind your hands,
Not if my love can't bind your heart.
And there's no need to take a stand,
For it was I who chose to start.
I see no reason to take me home,
I'm old enough to face the dawn.

Just call me angel of the morning, Angel
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby.
Just call me angel of the morning, Angel
Then slowly turn away... from me.

Maybe the sun's light will be dim
And it won't matter anyhow.
If morning's echo says we've sinned,
Well, it was what I wanted now.
And if we're the victims of the night,
I won't be blinded by light.

Just call me angel of the morning, Angel
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby.
Just call me angel of the morning, Angel
Then slowly turn away...
I won't beg you to stay... with me...
Through the tears... of the day...
Of the years... baby, baby --

Just call me angel of the morning, Angel
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby.
Just call me angel of the morning, Angel
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby....