

Nina Simone, Ain't No Use

Angel of the Morning

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
There is no need to take me home
I'm old enough to face the dawn
Just call me angel of the morning
Just touch my cheek before you leave me baby
Just call me angel of the morning
Slowly slowly turn away from me
Well maybe the sun's light will be dim
but it won't matter anyhow
If morning echo says we've sinned
Well, it was what I wanted now.
And if we're the victims of the night
I promise you I won't be blinded by light
Just call me angel
Touch my cheek before you leave me baby.
Just call me angel of the morning morning
Just touch my cheek before you leave me baby
Just call me angel of the morning (baby
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby)
Just call me angel of the morning
Slowly slowly turn away from me from me
From me