

# Rory Gallagher, Slumming Angel

You're like a Slumming Angel, lost on the wrong side of town  
Just want to see the pictures, tell your man, "Turn down the sound"  
You're acting wise but aren't you afraid, 'round here you might get blown away  
Like a Slumming Angel, lost on the wrong side of town

Slumming Angel, lost on the wrong side of the tracks  
I saw you ask the poor kid, to take the time to show you back  
Don't burn your wings, flying too high  
Around here you just might end up dying  
Like a Slumming Angel, lost on the wrong side of town  
Slumming Angel, don't you know your way around?

Straight out of heaven, don't you know where you stand?  
Take off those rose-colored glasses, this is no wonderland

You're like a Slumming Angel, lost on the wrong side of the tracks  
Saw you ask the poor boy, to take the time to show you back  
Go home to your daddy, where you ought to go  
Things have changed around here, don't you know

You're like a Slumming Angel, lost on the wrong side of town  
Slumming Angel, let me show you around