

Thin Lizzy, Angel From The Coast

The sacred heart is bleeding
Go tell the Holy Ghost
That the junkie is still cheating
To get the thing he needs the most

Lady Luck has me covered
Keeping her watchful eyes over me
The lovers are discovered
The charge is first degree

Angel, she's a killer
Just flown in from the coast
Makes the hit, it's a winner
Leaves you dead as the post

Sally took to playing poker
The joker is her favorite card
The drunk he can't stay sober
He says it's much too hard

Meantime something seedy
Was happening across the hall
Somebody seemed to be groaning
You could hear it through the wall

The cops they came like lightning
The bullets flew astray
The noise it was frightening
The crook he got away