

# Aaron Tippin, My Blue Angel

Somewhere out there in the smoky air  
Where the night is neon blue  
Surrounded by strangers, she don't know the dangers  
One drink could lead her to  
And if she falls, it's all my fault  
For doin' a good woman wrong  
I can't be far behind her  
Oh, Lord, help me find her  
Before my angel is gone  
Looking for my blue angel  
The same one that flew from my arms last night  
If you see my blue angel  
Tell her that heaven without her feels like hell tonight

Last night when she left I told myself  
That she wouldn't go too far

Now I'm not so sure how long her tears  
Could last in a stranger's arms  
She's wounded I know and feeling so low  
She could fall at anytime  
I don't know what I'd do if I were to lose  
That precious angel of mine

Looking for my blue angel  
The same one that flew from my arms last night  
If you see my blue angel  
Tell her that heaven without her feels like hell tonight

Yes, tell her heaven without her feels like hell tonight