

Alabama, Calling All Angels

Calling, calling all angels

Oh I'm calling, calling all angels

The night was still, the moon was bright when he saw a distant light

So he started walkin' till he found a church outside of town

And he stumbled in and closed the door, said, "Why I'm here, I'm not sure

It's my baby that I'm lookin' for, can't she see I'm down on my knees?"

I've been calling, calling all angels

Bring my baby back, oh you must know where she's at

Tell me what to do, I know that she's one of you

I'm down on my knees, tell her please that I love her so

Tell me preacher, man to man, "Will you do all that you can?"

I've done wrong, this I know, and I really hurt her so

It's a lonely world I'm livin' in, an ocean of tears I been cryin'

In this greatest hour of need, what can be done for a fool like me?

Oh, I'm calling, calling all angels

Bring my baby back, oh you must know where she's at

Yes I've been a fool and I know that she's one of you

Now do this for me, tell her please

And if she's lonely I'll make her understand

That these arms can carry both of us back to heaven again

Yes I've been a fool and I know that she's one of you

Do this for me, tell her please

Calling, calling all angels

Hear me calling, calling all angels

Oh I'm calling, calling all angels

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