

# Allman Brothers, Angeline

Ridin' in a long gray limousine  
Sittin' in a pair of hundred dollar jeans  
Tryin' to talk sense to a rock'n'roll queen  
Damn, best kinda livin' anybody ever seen  
Oh, Angeline  
Lookin' at the bright lights, searchin' for the sliver screen  
I never seen a woman who could look so good  
And be so doggone mean. yeah  
Oh, midnight struttin' in New York city  
Midnight woman, she is lookin' so pretty  
Her little heart beat in rhythm with the world  
She used to be her mama's little girl  
Hey, hey Angeline

Lookin' at the bright lights, searchin' for the sliver screen  
I never seen a woman who could look so good  
And be so doggone mean. yeah  
Whoa, just a game that she loves to play  
Leavin' broken hearts all along the way  
She's got friends that she ain't never used  
She's winning' now but she's bound to lose  
Oh, Angeline  
Lookin' at the bright lights, searchin' for the sliver screen  
I never seen a woman who could look so good  
And be so doggone mean. yeah