

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