

Angels, Nature Of The Beast

(Steve Marriott)

There she is again, steppin' out of her limousine
lookin' like the cover on a twenty dollar magazine
she's got it where you find it, if y' know what I mean
She's a natural born woman

There she is again, watch her stop the main street in its tracks
lookin' like a creole queen, hair hangin' down her back
I said don't look too long boy, she'll make y'r glasses crack
She's a natural born woman

Lookin' out my backdoor wandering which way to go
thinkin' `bout the city and a rock n roll show
come on sweet-eyed Suzie together we can lose control
She's a natural born woman
