

# Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, Calling On The Angels

Tonight she's climbing up the hill  
To rip the lights down from the cross  
And crash landing again  
Through the barstools again  
I heard her cry out loud

## CHORUS

She's not calling on the angels  
She's not calling on the angels  
She's just hoping for a memory  
A child that's been lost from door to door

No radio on Christmas Eve  
Can count the million stars she's tried  
When there's no place in the world  
That feels safe in the world  
She looks for sleighs in the sky

## CHORUS

Apostles standing in the snow  
Atop a church in Montreal  
And there's no gospel station  
Bringing down this nation  
For a young girl to hold

## CHORUS

## CHORUS