

Clifford T. Ward, You're No Angel

Angel, you're no angel
There's none here to be caught
If there were such heaven creatures
Then you would not fall far short.

Angel, you're no angel
No good lookin' to the sky
So I'll devise one, compromise one
And I know that with you I'll get by.

You' got honesty that quite honestly it hurts
I might bruise you but I would not lose you for the world.

Angel, you're no angel
They don't make 'em any more
But you elate me, extricate me
And nobody else could that's for sure.

INSTRUMENTAL

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