Freddie Hart, I'm No Angel

I met her at the outskirts of a small country town
But when I asked her for a date to show me around
She said the folks say I'm no good our romance wouldn't last
I said if it's all right with you we won't bring up the past
I know I'm no angel I won't pretend to be
If I'm good enough for her she's good enough for me
Let them stare and criticize I love her I don't care
By her side I'm satisfied and so happy there
[guitar]
Sunday when they realize mistakes they make themselves
They won't be too quick to judge the wrongs of someone else
When they undestrand the truth we love each other so
Then perhaps they won't be careless with the stones they throw
I know I'm no angel...