George Strait, Angel, Angelina

[Chorus:]
Angel oh my angel, Angelina.
Heaven must be wonderin' where you are.
Mornin' finds me prayin', "Please let me keep her."
Each night finds me wishin' on the star.
That always, always Angelina
You'll be stayin' right here in my arms.

Sweetest of the sweet those ruby lips. No other has that touch, ooh those finger tips. Bluest of the blue those sparklin' eyes. Like hand in glove we fit-You know you're just my size. You and all your special ways and needs. Oh I love you Angelina.

[Chorus]

You'll be stayin' right here in my arms