

Greg Allman, I'm No Angel

No I'm no angel
No I'm no stranger to the street
I've got my label
So I won't crumble at your feet
And I know baby
So I've got scars upon my cheek
And I'm half crazy
Come on and love me baby

So you find me hard to handle
Well, I'm easier to hold
So you like my spurs that jingle
And I never leave you cold
So I might steal your diamonds
I'll bring you back some gold
I'm no angel.

No I'm no angel
No I'm no stranger to the dark
Let me rock your cradle
Let me start a fire with your spark
Oh come on baby
Come and let me show you my tattoo
Let me drive you crazy
Come on and love me baby

So you don't give a darn about me
I never treat you bad
I won't ever lift a hand to hurt you
and I'll always leave you glad
So I might steal your diamonds
I'll bring you back some gold
I'm no angel.

No I'm no angel
No I'm no stranger to the dark
Let me rock your cradle
Let me start a fire in your heart
Oh come on baby
Come and let me show you my tattoo
Let me drive you crazy
Come on and love me baby

Well come on baby.

Drive me crazy.

Drive me crazy.

Come on baby.

Come on baby.

Oh come on baby.