

# J. Geils Band, Angel In Blue

We met in a bar  
Out on Chesapeake Bay  
With her white patent boots  
And her blouse red lame  
A table top dancer  
She would smile on cue  
Those lips of an angel  
Angel in blue

She's been dancing for ages  
Though cities of bars  
She was kickin' the habit  
of scoring in cars  
She'd been drained of her spirit  
All caged in this zoo  
A wildcat angel  
Angel in blue

And as she stared out into nowhere  
I thought, yes, I thought she might break down and cry  
When I whispered I thought I could love her  
She just said "Baby, don't even bother to try"

And I watched as she spoke  
Her words chilled my bones  
All her friends did her favors  
That were really just loans  
And she never had dreams  
So they never came true  
The palest of angels  
Angel in blue

And the bees they had stung her  
The birds they had flown  
There were guys she could number  
But none she had known  
And she never had dreams  
So they never came true  
My fade away angel  
Angel in blue