

# James Otto, Where Angels Hang Around

A hundred miles out of Little Rock  
Windshield full of rain  
I-40 eastbound drivin' while I pray  
She's asleep in the backseat  
Holdin' tight to her teddy bear  
She's got her daddy's smile and her momma's hair  
But one word knocked our lives off track  
Just one word keeps us comin' back

Chorus:  
Across the Mississippi  
A mile or two from Beale Street  
Not too far from Graceland  
Where the king of rock and roll sleeps  
To a place for children  
Where God sends his mercy rainin' down  
In the heart of Memphis  
Where angels hang around

All the deals I've made with God  
The conversations that we've had  
Tryin' to accept things I could not understand  
I wanna walk her down the aisle  
While those church bells ring  
See her get the chance  
To live all her dreams  
But one word knocked our lives off track  
Just one word keeps us comin' back

Chorus

So sleep tight baby while these four wheels roll  
'Cause just beyond the clouds there's a ray of hope

There's a place for children  
Where God sends his mercy rainin' down  
In the heart of Memphis  
Where angels hang around