

# Marcella Detroit, I'm No Angel

Hey baby  
There's a new thing going round  
Made its way into your neighbourhood  
Now it's right there in your own backyard  
I guess you left it a little too late  
When the myth has broken down  
It's harder to keep the faith  
I'm no Angel  
You're no idea of a saint  
I'm no hero  
But with a little bit of love  
I could've been real good for you  
Like music, sweet music  
Hear the words fall from your lips  
We had it all and now we watch it fall  
Moving light years from our fingertip  
It wasn't only a four letter word  
You twist it round and put it down  
Cause it's easier than feeling hurt  
I'm no Angel  
You're no idea of a saint  
I'm no hero  
But with a little bit of love  
I could've been real good for you  
Well I'm not asking for forgiveness  
No that's alright  
Cause I know you're never gonna see the other side  
The man upstairs  
Knows how hard I tried  
I'm no Angel  
You're no idea of a saint  
I'm no hero  
But with a little bit of love  
I could've been real good for you  
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