

# Meat Loaf, Where Angels Sing

Meet me downtown on the corner  
I'll be waiting in a big old yellow cab  
Don't bring a suitcase  
You won't need a thing  
There'll be no worries  
Where angels sing

I got my ticket in my hand  
Oh the price is paid in full  
No man can stop me  
Their words won't sting you  
No dreams will haunt me  
Where angels sing

I get so weary on this troubled road  
Unlock these chains and gently rock me home  
Beyond the clouds and the rain

Where angels sing  
Where angels sing  
Where lies can't hurt me  
The flesh desert me  
No in or out  
No loss or doubt  
No living with or doing without  
Where money ain't the power king  
And kindness is a most precious thing

Where angels sing  
Where angels sing  
Where time means nothing  
No hustle  
No-one rushing  
No dark of night  
No hate or spite  
No wrong or right  
No day or night  
No town and no cities  
There's no pain and no pity  
Where hunger is no longer  
And a good man just gets stronger

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