

# Oak, Angeline

Ridin&#039; in a Long Gray Limousine.

Sittin&#039; in a Pair of Hundred Dollar Jeans.

Tryin&#039; to Talk Sense to a Rock&#039;n&#039;roll Queen.

Damn, Best Kinda Livin&#039; Anybody Ever Seen.

Oh, Angeline.

Chorus:

Lookin&#039; At the Bright Lights, Searchin&#039; For the Sliver Screen.

I Never Seen a Woman Who Could Look So Good,

And Be So Doggone Mean. Yeah.

Oh, Midnight Struttin&#039; in New York City.

Midnight Woman, She Is Lookin&#039; So Pretty.

Her Little Heart Beat in Rhythm With the World.

She Used to Be Her Mama&#039;s Little Girl.

Hey, Hey Angeline.

Chorus

Whoa, Just a Game That She Loves to Play,

Leavin&#039; Broken Hearts All Along the Way.

She&#039;s Got Friends That She Ain&#039;t Never Used.

She&#039;s Winnin&#039; Now But She&#039;s Bound to Lose.

Oh, Angeline.

Chorus