

Pretenders, Angel Of The Morning

There'll be no strings to bind your hands
not if my love can't bind your heart
And there's no need to take a stand
for it was I who chose to start
I see no reason to take me home,
I'm old enough to face the dawn

CHORUS:

Just call me angel of the morning, angel
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby
Just call me angel of the morning, angel
Then slowly turn away from me
Maybe the sun's light will be dim
So it won't matter anyhow
If morning's echo says we've sinned,
Well, it was what I wanted now
And if we're the victims of the night,
I won't be blinded by the light
Just call me angel of the morning, angel
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby
Just call me angel of the morning, angel
Then slowly turn away
I won't beg you to stay with me
Through the tears of the day,
Of the years, baby baby baby
Just call me angel of the morning, angel
just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby