

Pure Prairie League, Angel No9

Turn around,
looks like it's hapenin' one more time.
Something's wrong,
I can't find a reason, or a rhyme.

If you find out,
don't try to tell me, cause I,
can't feel anything at all.

Sunlight you,
you gotta shine on through so I can,
have it all.

If you find,
lots of other reasons, to keep me near.
Don't tell me,
I think I've had it all, way up to here.

Yeah, but if you find out,
don't try to tell me, cause I,
can't feel anything at all

Sunlight you,

gotta shine on through, so I can,
have it all.

But I...

Got to find a reason,
to feel the way I do.
Gettin' kinda tired of pleasin' them
But I, want you here beside me, yes I do.

So turn around,
take a good long look at what they're trying to do to me.
No matter how hard I look,
you know I just can't, seem to see.

But you know I...

Got to find a reason,
feel... the way I do.
Gettin' kinda tired of pleasin' them,
But I, want you here beside me, yes I do
(ooh yes I do)