Reba McEntire, Angel In Your Arms

(Terry Woodford/Clayton Ivey/Tommy Brasfield)

Do you think I'm such a fool To believe everything you say is true Well that just goes to show That you really don't know While you're out painting the town Do you think I'm home just sitting around Waiting on you Now who's really the fool

When I first found out I hurt all over I felt so left out till I got to know her So I drived away as she got over And I became just like her

So don't be surprised to find that The angel in your arms this morning Is gonna be the devil in someone else's arms tonight Yes the angel in your arms this morning Is gonna be the devil in someone else's arms tonight

Why'd you slip around secretly If you were tired of loving me Why do you keep holding on When love was already gone The time you said you wasn't feeling well Did you think I couldn't tell You've been with someone else You were only kidding yourself

When I first found out I hurt all over I felt so left out till I got to know her So I drived away as she got over And I became just like her so don't be surprised to find The angel in your arms this morning Is gonna be the devil in someone else's arms tonight Yes the angel in your arms this morning Is gonna be the devil in someone else's arms tonight The angel in your arms this morning Is gonna be the devil in someone else's arms tonight Yes the angel in your arms this morning Is gonna be the devil in someone else's arms tonight Yes the angel in your arms this morning Is gonna be the devil in someone else's arms tonight