Rolling Stones, Angie

But Angie, Angie, ain't it good to be alive? Angie, Angie, they can't say we never tried

Angie, Angie, when will those clouds all disappear? Angie, Angie, where will it lead us from here? With no loving in our souls and no money in our coats You can't say we're satisfied But Angie, Angie, you can't say we never tried Angie, you're beautiful, but ain't it time we said good-bye? Angie, I still love you, remember all those nights we cried? All the dreams we held so close seemed to all go up in smoke Let me whisper in your ear: Angie, Angie, where will it lead us from here? Oh, Angie, don't you weep, all your kisses still taste sweet I hate that sadness in your eyes But Angie, Angie, ain't it time we said good-bye? With no loving in our souls and no money in our coats You can't say we're satisfied But Angie, I still love you, baby Ev'rywhere I look I see your eyes There ain't a woman that comes close to you Come on Baby, dry your eyes