

Ryan Adams, Angelina

Johnny held a picture of you
Yeah he kissed it and threw it away
Discarded on the avenue
Just like all those letters that you threw away

Oh, Angelina, you lied
Oh, Angelina, you did it and smiled
Oh, Angelina, you went to town hall dance
With your hair pulled back and a dress

Johnny took an airplane back
Shuffled his feet on the street in L.A.
Two hundred dollars and a gunny sack
He bought a guitar and sang with a band

And he sang:
Oh, Angelina, you lied
Oh, Angelina, you did it and smiled
Oh, Angelina, you went to town hall dance
With your hair pulled back and a dress

Well job's hard enough when you ain't got a girl
And the weekend won't leave you alone
And with money to spare and with nights at the end
Till he ends up at a pay telephone

Said:
Oh, Angelina, you lied
Oh, Angelina, you did it and smiled
Oh, Angelina, you went to town hall dance
With your hair pulled back and a dress
Oh, Angelina, you lied
Oh, Angelina, you did it and smiled
Oh, Angelina, I'm tired, it's the end of the night
Yeah, it's the end of the line