

# The Rolling Stones, Zip Mouth Angel

I went up to the island to, see that Angel was  
home  
I went, out to the station to, see that the train  
was a blue  
I was lookin' for my ba-by, well, see that my  
Angel was home

I, called up your father to, see that the train  
where does it go  
And he offered me your sister, but she's  
hooked here for later was so  
And I'm lookin' for my baby, but it, looks like

my Angel  
Looks like my baby ... yeah she's gone

Well I, went out to the main town to, see the  
train was lost  
And I, went to your wedding, and I, saw the  
veil that you wore  
Well I'm looking for my baby, it looks my  
Angel  
Looks like my Angel ... is gone