

Trent Tomlinson, Angels Like Her

The sunbeam hit the Jim Beam
And ricocheted off a bottle of Coke
Cut through the still smoulderin'
Second-hand night-before smoke
The whisky's half-empty
Half in me, my enemy an' my friend
Well, last night drowned my sorrows
But today is tomorrow again

When you fall for an angel like her
You're walkin' on clouds
When you're in love, you're so up
You forget to look down
The higher an' higher she took me
The further I fell
An' it's angels like her
That send guys like me straight to hell

There's a ring in her forehead
On the picture where the bottle sat last night

It might look like a halo
But I know it's a trick of the light
Oooh, that smile on her face
Has a way to fool any old fool
Yeah, she came straight from Heaven
But I know the devil did too

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Yeah, when you're in love, you're so up
You forget to look down
An' the higher an' higher she took me
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