

# Maybe Angels

Sheryl Crow

Six-lane highway running up to my back door,  
But it won't take me where I want to be.  
I took the I-95 down to Pensacola,  
All I found was a bunch of holyrollers,  
They don't know nothing 'bout saving me. I swear they're out there, i swear.  
I swear they're out there, I swear.  
I swear they're out there, I swear.  
Maybe Angels, Maybe Angels.  
Down here I feel like a citizen of nowhere,  
My bag's all packed in case they ever come for me.  
Got a hundred stories and tabloid lies,  
Got witnesses to what the government denies,  
So I'm headed down to Roswell to wait and see. I swear they're out there, i swear.  
I swear they're out there, I swear.  
I swear they're out there, I swear.  
Maybe Angels, Maybe Angels. Oh what a mystery.  
Oh I believe, I believe, I could leave. My sister, she says she knows Elvis,  
She know Jesus, John Lennon and Cobain personally.  
Oh, but I'm too wise to believe my eyes,  
Cause all I've seen just terrifies me,  
But I believe they're coming back for me.  
I swear they're out there, i swear.  
I swear they're out there, I swear.  
I swear they're out there, I swear.  
Maybe Angels, Maybe Angels.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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