

# Angel in Blue Jeans

## Train

And though I never got her name  
Or time to find out anything  
I loved her just the same  
And though I rode a different road  
And sang a different song  
I'll love her till my last breaths gone  
Like a river made of silver  
Everyone came running to the scene  
I was shot down in cold blood  
By an angel in blue jeans  
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh Late that night she got away  
I chased her to the turnpike  
Then lost her where the music never plays  
And though I rolled upon the stones and fell into the water  
I'll love her till my judgment day  
Like a sunrise made of white lines  
Everything was nothing as it seems  
I was shot down in cold blood  
By an angel in blue jeans Whoa oh oh oh oh oh  
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh I hear voices calling all around  
I keep falling down  
I think my heart could pound right out of me  
I see a million different ways  
To never leave this maze alive  
I woke up in somebody's arms  
Strange and so familiar  
Where nothing could go wrong  
Barely alive or nearly dead  
Somehow awake in my own bed  
And there you are  
Like a highway headed my way  
Life is but a dream  
I was shot down by your love  
My angel in blue jeans Whoa oh oh oh oh oh  
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh  
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah  
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

