DRUNKEN ANGEL

D (C <i>C</i>	capo 2 <i>Dm</i>	2) F	С	С	Dm	F	С	С					
And Why Why	came the su 'd you 'd you iken a	un we i let g i ever	nt dov o of y	wn yo our g	u wer uitar		wn aw	vay	C F Dm Dm C	Dm C F F			
Let y Fing But y	d've h ⁄our h ers to ⁄ou le iken a	and re uchin t go o	emem g eac	iber e h shir	every f ny stri	fret	neck		C F Dm Dm C	Dm C F F			
	iken a iken a	•			n the o				Dm Dm	F F	C C		
Hang Som And	owers g arou e thre watch iken a	ind ju w ros n you	st to r ses at	neet your	you feet	street	t		C F Dm Dm C	Dm C F F			
Kiss Write Critic	d you your l e abou cize yo iken a	brow ut you ou an	taste ir soul	your : I your	sweat guts				C F Dm Dm C	Dm C F F	Cho	rus	
A de Your Look	e kind relict orpha king lik	in you an clo ke you	ir duc othes a	t tape and y	e shoe our lo	es	es ark ha	ir	C F Dm Dm C	Dm C F F			
Over The That	d spill r the s worn once iken a	strings down made	of yc place	our gu es in t	iitar he wo	ood	r hear	ť	C F Dm Dm C	Dm C F F Ch	orus	Rpt	1

Drunken Angel Intro D Em G D D Em G Em D	D > drums
Sun came up it was another day	D Em
And the sun went down you were blown away	G D
Why'd you let go of your guitar	Em G
Why'd you ever let it go that far	Em G
Drunken angel	D
Could've held on to that long smooth neck Let your hand remember every fret Fingers touching each shiny string But you let go of everything Drunken angel <i>Chorus</i> Drunken angel You're on the other side	D Em G D Em G Em G D Em G D
Drunken angel You're on the other side	Em G D
Followers would cling to you	D Em
Hang around just to meet you	G D
Some threw roses at your feet	Em G
And watch you pass out on the street	Em G
Drunken angel	D
Feed you and pay off all your debts	D Em
Kiss your brow taste your sweat	G D
Write about your soul your guts	Em G
Criticize you and wish you luck	Em G
Drunken angel	D Chorus
Harp solo on verse D Em G D Em G Em G D	D
Some kind of saviour singing the blues	D Em
A derelict in your duct tape shoes	G D
Your orphan clothes and your long dark hair	Em G
Looking like you didn't care	Em G
Drunken angel	D
Blood spilled out from the hole in your heart	D Em
Over the strings of your guitar	G D
The worn down places in the wood	Em G
That once made you feel so good	Em G
Drunken angel	D Chorus Rpt 1