

# Fallen Angel

Aldo Nova

Yeah, yeah

The night is hot, but the neon lights  
Make the blood run cold  
In the heart of the city

A rich mans heart cries out for help  
In the cold dark night  
She's so young and she's pretty  
She's in his arms tonight

Small town girl  
Her momma told her not to stray outside  
To walk the straight and narrow line

The big city light  
Her fortune and fame were hers to hold  
But she thought the streets were paved with gold

But love is the drug she sells  
And life is a living hell now  
'Cause she's had a change of heart  
She thought she had her whole world in her hand

Now her little world has come apart  
Like a castle made of sand  
She just flying too close to the ground

Yeah, yeah, oh, oh  
So she's had a change of heart, ooh  
Sometimes it's better not to understand

But love is the drug she sells  
And life is a living hell now  
'Cause she's had a change of heart, oh yeah  
She thought she had her whole world in her hand

Now her little world has come apart  
Like a castle made of sand  
She just flying too close to the ground