Started when you came home.
Wasn't what you said darling it was your tone.
Through the tears I stood tall, always proudest before you fall.
Lord, send me an angel down, please.

I left the next day, your debauchery done driven me away. Any care kept has turned sour, as we face our final hour. Lord, send me an angel down, please.

Lord, send me an angel down, please.

Now because of your kiss, I've rewritten relationship bliss. Only thing her love brings is the beating of white wings. Lord, send me an angel down, please.

Lord, send me an angel down, please.