They're praying on bended knees
In their beds and on the dirty streets
Lights are out on all the Christmas trees
Feels like everyone's about to freeze, makes me worry
Everywhere I look someone's counting on me

So many people to love and so little time
G-g-gotta hurry, big girls and little boys
Broken hearts and dreams destroyed now
They need me to make it better
What's an angel gonna do when she needs some loving too?
I'm just asking

They're using their money up
On shiny things no one will ever use
And the ones without can't buy a pair of shoes
Nothing gentle in the daily news, makes me worry
Everywhere I look someone's counting on me

So many people to love and so little time
G-g-gotta hurry, big girls and little boys
Broken hearts and dreams destroyed now
They need me to make it better
What's an angel gonna do when she needs some loving too?
I'm just asking

Can't find neighbors who are mending fences From the mansions to the Hamptons, to the Central Park benches City folk wearing all their armor Another St. Nick rings a bell on the corner

So many people to love and so little time
G-g-gotta hurry, there are big girls and little boys
Broken hearts and dreams destroyed now
They need me to make it better
What's an angel gonna do when she needs some loving too?
I'm just asking, asking

I'm just asking What's an angel gonna do when she needs some loving too?