

Dead End Angel

The Jayhawks

Go to sleep my dead end angel
Say goodnight to your precious one
For I know you're empty handed
And all the police carry guns

Whisper to me in the morning
And I'll kiss your blues away
For I know your body's aching
And the lynch mob's on the way

Just to hear your footsteps climbing up the stairs
Just to live one single day without a single care

Just to hear your footsteps climbing up the stairs
Just to live one single day without a single care

And all the police carry guns