

Two Angels

The Jayhawks

I'd hope to find you this morning
Talking to the trees
I could miss you, after what went down.

If false love could lie by you
While I'm swinging low
I could steal downtown, making some sweet time

Two angels, one bad end

This lifetime's easy
Way back home there's a funeral

Think I'll take to the sidewalk
Knowing it's not real
I could steal downtown, making some sweet time

Two angels, one bad end

Two angels, one bad end

Two angels, one bad end
(2x)