

Angelene

Triggerfinger

Her first name Angelene
Prettiest mess you've ever seen
Love for money is her sin
Any man calls, she lets him in
Rose is her colour, and white
Pretty mouth, and green her eyes
She sees men come and go
But there'll be one who will collect
her soul and come to me
Two thousand miles away
He walks upon the coast
Two thousand miles away
It lays open like a road
Dear God, life ain't kind
People getting born and dying
But I've heard there's joy untold
Lays open like a road in front of me
Two thousand miles away
He walks upon the coast
Two thousand miles away
It lays open like a road
It seems so far away
She sees men come and go
Two thousand miles away
It lays open like a road
Her first name Angelene