

Billboard Angel

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A **A/G** **A/F#** **A/G**
I always look to you when I'm feeling down
 A **A/G** **A/F#** **A/F**
And your eyes follow mine as I move through town
 A **A/G** **A/F#** **A/G**
It's hard not to notice when your thirty foot high
 A **A/G** **A/F#** **A/F**
It doesn't worry me if you're selling a lie

E
Some people think that you have the answer
 D

To every single need

E
Others say that you're an intrusion

D **G**
But they don't understand, can't you see

A **A/G** **A/F#** **A/G**
You're a particular kind of lady
 A **A/G** **A/F#** **A/F**
Who's not at all afraid to show her wares
 A **A/G** **A/F#** **A/G**
To anyone who is passing
 A **A/G** **A/F#** **F** **G**
A user-friendly product with dreams to share

I feel like that I know all about you
I read it in the papers and magazines
Of your holidays in Majorca
I see it so clearly in my sleep

When I'm home at the end of the day
And the lights go out at night
I caress the very thought of you
I know it sounds wrong but it feels so right

You're a particular kind of lady
Who's not at all afraid to show her wares
To anyone who is passing
A user-friendly product with drams to share

F **G** **Em** **F**
You overlook this city, like an angel
 G **A**
I know you're watching over me
F **G** **Em** **F**
One day I'll reach the stars, and touch you on the way
 G **A**
I like to think its destiny

I wonder how long you'll be up there
Before you're replaced by another girl
I know I can't buy what I'm feeling
Even with all the money in the world