

Fleetwood Mac - Angel

Tom: G

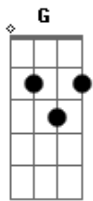
Sometimes the most beautiful things
the most innocent things
and many of those dreams, pass us by
keep passin me by...

chorus:

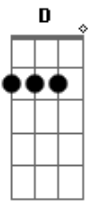
You feel good
I say, it's funny that you understood
(I knew you would)
cause when you were good (baby) mmmmm you were very good
So I close my eyes softly

till I become that part of the wind
that we all long for sometimes, yeah
and to those that I look like a ghost thru the fog
like a charmed hour and a haunted song
and the angel of my dreams...angel of my dreams
he says...(chorus)
Now I still look up when you walk into the room
I've the same wide eyes...now they tell stories
I try not to reach out
but when you turn around you say "hello"
and we both pretend there was no ending

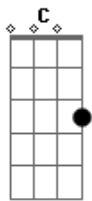
Acordes



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