ANGEL

Words and Music by CHIP TAYLOR, STEVE MILLER, EDDIE CURTIS and AHMET ERTEGUN

Moderate Pop-Funk

F       Bb
C       Bb
F               Bb
Shoo-by doo-by doo-by doo woi. Shoo-by
do. Ow. A-shoo-by doo doo-by doo woi.

F       Bb
C       Bb
F               Bb
Yeah. Ah. Girl, you're my an-gel, you're my

Original key: F# major. This edition has been transposed down one half-step to be more playable.
dar-lin' an-gel. Clos-er than my peeps you are to me, ba-by.

Short-y, you're my an-gel, you're my dar-lin' an-gel.

Girl, you're my friend when I'm in need. La-dy.

Life is one big par-ty when you're still young. But who's gon-na have you back when it's all done?
It's all good when you live, you have pure fun. Don't be a fool, son, what about the long run?

Looking back Shorty always a-men-tion said me not givin' her much at-tention.

She was there through my in-car-cer-a-tion. I wan-na show the na-tion my ap-pre-ci-a-tion.

Girl, you're my an-gel, you're my dar-lin'_ an-gel.
Clos'er than my peeps you are to me, baby.

Short-y, you're my angel, you're my darlin' angel.

Girl, you're my friend when I'm in need, lady.

You're a queen, and so you should be treated. Though you never get the lovin' that you needed.
Could have left, but I called and youheed, begged and Ipleaded, mission completed.

Ma-ma said that I and I disshed the program, not the type to mess around with her emotion.

But the feelin' that I have for you is so strong, been together so long and this could never be wrong.

Girl, you're my angel, you're my darlin' angel.
F      Bb     C       Bb
Closer than my peeps you are to me, lady.
F    Bb   C     Bb
Shorty, you're my angel, you're my darlin' angel.
F    Bb   C     Bb
Girl, you're my friend when I'm in need, lady.

F    Bb   C     Bb
Girl, in spite of my behavior, said I'm your savior. (You must be sent from up above.)
And you appear to me so tender, say girl, I surrender. (Thanks for giv-in' me your love.)

Girl, in spite of my behavior, you are my savior. (You must be sent from up above.)

And you appear to me so tender, well girl, I surrender. (Said thanks for giv-in' me your love.)

Now, life is one big party when you're still young. And who's gonna have you back when it's all done?
It's all good when you live you have pure fun. Don't be a fool, son, what about the long run?

Looking back Shorty always mentioned said me not givin' her much attention.

She was there through my incarceration. I wanna show the nation my appreciation.

Girl, you're my angel, you're my darlin' angel.