

# 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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