

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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