Angel

Saybia

Guitar akkorder

```
Am                    Em
It`s not the world that's out of order
     F        C
It`s me, it`s me
        Am           Em
Guess I ran along my borders
        F            C
Just to see, just to see

     Dm                   Am          F      C
If a friendly face would drop by and rescue me
      Dm      C          F       G
But I lost my faith as I lost my breath

             Am                     Em
It`s not the street that's made of concrete
     F         C
It`s you, it`s you
        Am         Em
Guess I try to penetrate it
          F        C
With this point of view
       Dm          Am
I have never taken more than
  F       C
I give to you
      Dm    C          F       G
I was let astray and I lost my way

              F
Never felt so alone
                                G
Stripped naked and cut to the bone
                                F   Dm
Lost my faith being high on my own
                                  G
With no queue by the door to my home

             Am
It`s not the light
             Em
That casts a shadow
     F           C
It`s doubt, it`s doubt
          Am          Em
Guess the melancholic sorrow
```

```
     F           C
Came about, came about

      Dm              Am
I had never fought as hard though
     F      C
As I do for you
        Dm      C          F         G
I`m not getting strong, to prove I'm wrong

              F
Never felt so alone
                                  G
Stripped naked and cut to the bone
                                   F   Dm
Lost my faith being high on my own
                                    G
With no queue by the door to my home

                  F
When god send an angel
   G
An angel
         F
She`s an angel
   G
An angel...


SOLO [Am-F-Am-G]

               F
Never felt so alone
                                  G
Stripped naked and cut to the bone
                                   F   Dm
Lost my faith being high on my own
                                    G
With no queue by the door to my home

                  F
When god send an angel
   G
An angel
         F
She's an angel
   G
An angel
         F          G
She's an aaaa... an angel
```

```
            Am          Em
It`s not my life that's obsolete
     F         C
It`s youth, my youth
         Am               Em
Guess it took a while for me
           F              C
To see the truth, see the truth
      Dm             Am
I got stuck in minor details
     F          C
So I missed the point
         Dm      C           F         G
I've got so much more than I bargained for...
```

Dm-C-F-G

Slutter på C.