

Em D C
Ooh ooh ooh ooh

Em D C
She says it's heart...heart and soul...

G C
Yeah yeah...(yeah)
Yeah yeah...(right now)

Blue light on the avenue
God knows they got to you
An empty glass, the lady sings
Eyes swollen like a bee sting
Blinded you lost your way
Through the side streets and the alleyway
Like a star exploding in the night
Falling to the city in broad daylight

C
An angel in devil's shoes
D
Salvation in the blues

C
You never looked like an angel
C D G C
Yeah yeah...angel of harlem