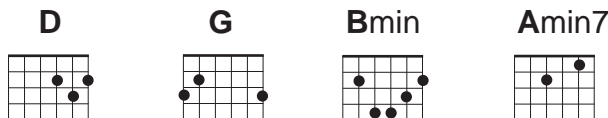


ANGELFIELD

words and music copyright ANGELFIELD



(tempo - relentlessly)

D **G** **Bm** **D** **G** **Bm**

intro - guitar, keyboards to taste	+bass
+drums	

VERSE 1 four times

smiling sits behind a mirror polishing a gun
 coldly draws around the eyes but burning up inside
 in black and white a second skin of lace falls softly to the floor
 shining like a snake she steps outside the day begins this is what she's waited for / this is what she's waited for

D **Amin7** **D** **Amin7**

loud!

D **G** **Bm** **D** **G** **Bm**

CHORUS

we're out on angelfield we're out on angelfield again

D **G** **Bm** **D** **G** **Bm**

VERSE 2 four times

all alone a man sits waiting / staring into blue
 motionless a fleeting statue / not knowing what the hell to do
 the sharpened swords of grass are crashing / swaying in the breeze
 a shadow steps out of the sun / silhouette between tall trees

D **Amin7** **D** **Amin7**

loud!

D **G** **Bm** **D** **G** **Bm**

CHORUS TWICE

we're out on angelfield we're out on angelfield again

D **G** **Bm** **D** **G** **Bm**

VERSE 3 (1st half quiet) four times

so silently / so painlessly / she takes away a life
 in sympathy as cigarette falls / rolls quickly out of sight
 a tongue of smoke curls up / and tastes the warm fresh air
 she turns away / begins to walk / runs her fingers gently through her golden hair

D **Amin7** **D** **Amin7**

loud!

D **G** **Bm** **D** **G** **Bm**

CHORUS TWICE

we're out on angelfield we're out on angelfield again

D **Amin7** **D** **Amin7**

ROCK FINALE!! REPEAT AD NAUSEAM...

we're out on angelfield we're out on angelfield again
 she walks alone, she sleeps alone, it's easy when the love has gone. never answers the telephone, never feels the need to come back home