

COME ON DOWN

God's sending an angel, God's sending an angel
God's sending an angel to come down
He's gonna cure all the sickly, He's gonna love all the lonely
God's sending an angel to come down
Come on down to me, come on down
Come on down to me, come on down
Can you imagine the feeling? Can you imagine the feeling?
Can you imagine the feeling of His touch?
It's better than silver, it's better than gold
It's better than diamonds I've been told
Come on down to me, come on down..
He's unfurling His wings now, He's unfurling His wings now,
He's unfurling His wings now to come down
His wings will be radiant, His love will be permanent
God's sending an angel to come down
Come on down to me, come on down..
He kisses your body, He kisses your soul
He kisses you all night and still you want more
So tell all your other lovers, tell your sisters and brothers
God's sending an angel to come down
Come on down to me, come on down..

THE GREEN

Where is my mother's sister?
Did she climb in the back of a blue El Camino
Was she really out looking for a ride?
Why'd she decide not to warn us?
Her keys and her passport left on the table
All her belongings inside
Where is my mother's sister?
Did she run across the border to think it all over
Is she living as some stranger's bride?
Who was the last one to see her?
And was he even a lover, was she running for cover
Is there something he's trying to hide?
Small town police detectives
Went through the brush on the sides of the road
Ten trained bloodhounds looking for bodies,
Buzzing the hillsides in helicopters
Missing persons, unsolved story
Murder mystery, criminal inquiry
The green will take her some time or another
A sister a daughter, a sister a daughter
Where is my mother's sister?
Did she climb in the back of a shiny El Camino
Is she really just out for a ride?

SKINNY MAN

Skinny Man, saw him through a crack in the door
Cheek bones, feet were hardly touching the floor
A little room, clothes piled up everywhere
Wouldn't let me in, after all the times I'd been in there
This time there was something in his eyes
He'd rolled the dice again
Wicked angel, a drunkard and a gambler
Tall tales of love, fame and grandeur
His wounds hidden beneath a blanket of smoke
To my surprise, these last words to me he spoke
"My lies are wiser than they appear, I'm hardly here
And ain't it strange?
It's me who has found the light
I'm splitting apart the night
I'm skinny but I can fight
So slow down, this is not the time to rush
This space tightens when you start to push
A little time, certain things will fall into place
A little more and I'll be gone without a trace
Look here, look deep into my eyes
I've rolled the dice again"
Running down
the avenue, the lights
Splitting apart in the night
I'm skinny but I can fight
So slow down, this is not the time to rush
This space tightens when you start to push
A little time and certain things will fall into place
A little more and I'll be gone without a trace

NEWSPAPER ANGELS

Sister she's watching her baby brother
And baby is watching the floor
The floor is staring straight up at the ceiling
And the ceiling looks down on the floor
There's five miles between them and the nearest neighbor
There's eight miles more to the store
The radio's been breaking up
ever since it started pouring weeks ago
Outside the rain it is falling
There's nobody calling and nobody will
The wind is howling and
Loneliness sits by the window and watches her face
She sits by the window and waits
The children are cutting up newspaper angels
They're spreading them out on the floor
A mirror behind them reflects the face of their father
Coming through the door
He's been playing poker for three nights steady
In his face it's beginning to show
And the roses he carries are for a woman
Who looks nowhere near the door
Outside the rain it is falling
There's nobody calling and nobody will
The wind is howling and
Loneliness sits by the window and watches her face
She sits by the window and waits
She sits by the window and waits