KING CRIMSON - FALLEN ANGEL

G C Bm Bm/F# Em Em7
Tears of joy at the birth of a brother
C Bm Am/A Am/B Am/C Am/D Am/E
Never alone from that time
Sixteen Years through knife fights and danger
Strangely why his life not mine

West side skyline crying Fallen angel dying Risk a life to make a dime

Lifetime spent on the streets of a city
Make us the people we are
Switch blade stings in one tenth of a moment
Better get back to the car

Fallen angel
Fallen angel
West side skyline crying
fallen angel dying
life expiring in the ..

Snow white side streets of cold New York City Stained with his blood all these times Sick and tired through wicked and wild God only knows for how long