

# John Mellencamp, Wild Angel

Pretty girls in beat up cars  
Throwing kisses to the soldiers  
Pale blue eyes and whisky bars  
The lines on her face say she's getting older  
Girl you better reach out to me

Runnin' with your  
Weakness in the dark  
You hope it disappears by tomorrow  
On your knees and in the dark  
Don't wanna beg  
Lord knows, you're too old to borrow  
You better reach out to me  
Girl you better reach out to me

[Chorus:]  
'Cause you're a oh, oh, oh, oh wild angel  
Oh, oh, oh, oh a wild angel

Cabin fever nearly drove us insane  
When the snow fell on us last December  
Look at me girl, I don't feel the same  
Now those days they've all gone together  
You better reach out to me  
Girl you better reach out to me

[Chorus]