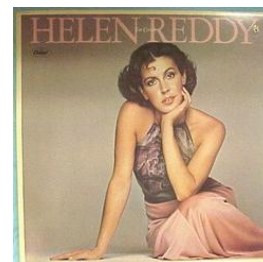


Angie Baby

Alan O'Day



Am Am Am Am
You live your life in the songs you hear on the rock and roll radio
Am Am Am Am// Bm7//
And when a young girl doesn't have any friends that's a really nice place to go
Dm7 G Em F
Folks hoping you'd turn out cool, but they had to take you out of school
Bm7 E Am Am Am Am
You're a little touched you know, Angie Baby

Lovers appear in your room each night and they whirl you across the floor
But they always seem to fade away when your daddy taps on your door
Dm7 G Em F
Angie girl, are you all right? Tell the radio good-night
Bm7 E Am Am// Bm7//
All alone once more, Angie Baby

Dm7 G Dm7 Em F// G// G G G Am Am Am Am
Angie Baby, you're a special lady. Living in a world of make-believe. Well, maybe

Stopping at her house is a neighbor boy with evil on his mind
'Cause he's been peeking in Angie's room at night through her window blind
I see your folks have gone away, would you dance with me today?
I'll show you how to have a good time, Angie Baby

When he walks in her room he feels confused like he's walked into a play
And the music's so loud it spins him around 'til his soul has lost its way
C C D D
And as she turns the volume down, he's getting smaller with the sound
F F G G A A A A
It seems to pull him off the ground, toward the radio he's bound, never to be found

The headlines read that a boy disappeared and everyone thinks he died
'Cept a crazy girl with a secret lover who keeps her satisfied
It's so nice to be insane, no one asks you to explain
Radio by your side, Angie Baby

<Chorus>

