

# Angel - Daucus Karota

INTRO: 12/8 || Em | em // Bb || - cont. for verse

## verse

| Em | em // Bb ||

Oh, you're a mean little angel.

Well, you locked me outside.

Oh, you're such a mean little angel.

Well, you left me so hollow inside.

6/8 | F#m // f# e f | x3 | f# c h bb a g | | F#m // f# e f | x3 | f# c h bb a g |

And you took my heart, and you robbed me blind.

Yes you did.

12/8 Em .. etc

Oh, you're a mean little angel.

Well, you locked me outside.

Oh, you're such a mean little angel.

Well, you left me so hollow inside - rep.

6/8 | F#m // f# e f | x3 | f# c h bb a g | | F#m // f# e f | x3 | f# c h bb a g |

You crushed my hopes, but the dream remains.

Yes it does.

## B

6/8 Em | C | Bb | / |

Em | C | Bb | / |

Now I see you in a distant light, and you stand before me.

Em | C | Bb | / |

Em | C | Bb | / | Bb | / |

Well, your velvet wings, shaped so heavenly, they hover in my mind

## C

6/4 | e e e - h a fff | X 4 - do : | d //// | h //// |

| e e e - h a fff | X 4 - do : | d //// | h //// |

You're a devil in my soul, the price of my pain.

You've extinguished the fire within me but my love remains the same.

## Interlude

4/4 | Dm | C | Dm | C | Dm | Db | Dm | C | Dm | Db | Dm | C | Dm | Db | Db ||

12/8 Em - let ring

## verse

|| Em | em // Bb ||

Oh, you're a mean little angel.

Well, you locked me outside.

Yes you did.

Oh, you're a mean little angel.

Well, you left me so hollow inside.

6/8 | F#m // f# e f | x3 | f# c h bb a g | | F#m // f# e f | x3 | f# c h bb a g |

Now I see you, through darkness you shine.

|| Em | em // Bb ||

Oh, you're a mean little angel.

You locked me outside. [- break i guitar]

Yes you did.

Oh, you're a mean little angel.

Well, you left me so hollow inside.

6/8 | F#m // f# e f | x3 | f# c h bb a g || F#m // f# e f | x3 | f# c h bb a g |

And now I'm crawling, crawling right back to your arm's harm.

**B**

6/8 Em | C | Bb | / |

Em | C | Bb | / |

And now I see you in a distant light, you stand before me.

Em | C | Bb | / |

Em | C | Bb | / | Bb | / |

Your broken wings mend so gracefully, they hover in my mind.

Bb ----- Ab ||

My mind, my mind, my mind.