WHAT IF SHE’S AN ANGEL

Recording is in Ab (same progression throughout, except as noted)

 Guitar Capo 1 (G formation)

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| --- | --- |
| Ab /G Fm Ab/C C# /C Bbm Eb There's a man standing on the corner With a sign sayin "will work for food"You know the man You see him every morningThe one you never give your money toYou can sit there with your window rolled upWondering when the lights going to turn greenNever knowing what a couple more bucks In his pocket might meanWhat if (s)he's an angel sent here from heavenAnd (s)he's making certain that you're doing your bestTo take the time to help one anotherBrother are you going to pass that testYou can go on with your day to dayTrying to forget what you saw in (her)his faceKnowing deep down it could have been (her)his saving grace Ab /G Fm Eb What if (s)he's an angelThere's a manAnd there's a womanLiving right above you in apartment GThere's alot of noise coming through the ceilingAnd it don't sound like harmonyYou can sit there with your TV turned upWhile the words and his anger flyCome tomorrow when you see her with her shades onCan you look her in the eyeCHORUS[guitar solo]C# /C A little girl on daddy's lapBbm EbHiding her disease with a baseball cap C# /CYou can turn the channel most people do Bbm EbBut what if you were sitting in her daddy's shoesCHORUS | G /F# Em G/B C /B Am DThere's a man standing on the corner With a sign sayin "will work for food"You know the man You see him every morningThe one you never give your money toYou can sit there with your window rolled upWondering when the lights going to turn greenNever knowing what a couple more bucks In his pocket might meanWhat if (s)he's an angel sent here from heavenAnd (s)he's making certain that you're doing your bestTo take the time to help one anotherBrother are you going to pass that testYou can go on with your day to dayTrying to forget what you saw in (her)his faceKnowing deep down it could have been (her)his saving grace G /F# Em D What if (s)he's an angelThere's a manAnd there's a womanLiving right above you in apartment GThere's alot of noise coming through the ceilingAnd it don't sound like harmonyYou can sit there with your TV turned upWhile the words and his anger flyCome tomorrow when you see her with her shades onCan you look her in the eyeCHORUS[guitar solo]C /B A little girl on daddy's lapAm DHiding her disease with a baseball cap C /BYou can turn the channel most people do Am DBut what if you were sitting in her daddy's shoesCHORUS |