Infamous Angel by Iris DeMent

VERSE 1: Last [G] night before I went to sleep my [C] knees dropped to the floor I turned my eyes up [G] to the sky and I prayed "Please help me, [D7] Lord; You [G] know I've sowed my wild oats and [C] now the fun's all gone."

And then I heard these [G] tender words and I [D7] put them in my [G] song:

CHORDS: G, C, D7

CHORUS: [G] Infamous Angel come on [C] home

To someone who [G] loves you and knows you needed to [D7] roam

[G]Grab your things, a ticket's waiting [C] at the bus depot

For: Infamous [G] Angel, [D7] Destination: [G] Home.

VERSE 2: I heard [G] heaven's choir rejoicing as the [C] tears broke from my eyes

And all at once it [G] lifted the weight from my past [D7] life.

I [G] found a pen and I left a note [C] on the dresser drawer

"Infamous [G] Angel, she don't [D7] live here any-[G] more"

CHORUS: [G] Infamous Angel come on [C] home

To someone who [G] loves you and knows you needed to [D7] roam

[G] Grab your things, a ticket's waiting [C] at the bus depot

For: Infamous [G] Angel, [D7] Destination: [G] Home.

Verse 3: Then I [G] hurried out the back door as [C] quickly as I could
I went flying down two [G] flights of stairs 'til on the street I [D7] stood
And [G] there I took my final look at [C] my old neighborhood
Then I ran down the street pro- [G] claiming [D7] "Angel, gone for [G] good"

CHORUS: [G] Infamous Angel goin' [C] home

To someone who [G] loves her and knows she needed to [D7] roam

[G] She grabbed her things, and claimed the ticket [C] at the bus depot

For: Infamous [G] Angel, [D7] Destination: [G] Home.

[C] Infamous [G] Angel, [D7] Destination: [C] Home [G]