

# Sheryl Crow, Maybe Angels

Six-lane highway running up to my back door  
But it won't take me where I want to be  
I took the I-95 down to Pensacola  
All I found was a bunch of holyrollers  
The don't know nothing about saving me

[Chorus]  
I swear they're out there,  
I swear, I swear they're out there,  
I swear, I swear they're out there,  
I swear, maybe angels, maybe angels

Down here I feel like a citizen of nowhere  
My bag's all packed in case they ever come for me  
Got a hundred stories and tabloid lies  
Got witnesses to what the government denies  
So I'm headed down to Roswell to wait and see

[Chorus]  
Oh what a mystery  
Oh, I believe, I believe, I could leave

My sister, she says she knows Elvis  
She knows Jesus, John Lennon, and Cobain personally  
Well, but I'm too wise to believe my eyes  
Cause all I've seen just terrifies me  
But I believe they're coming back for me

[Chorus]