

Intro: E7 A7 B B7

A Perfect Angel

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Walking down the street, moving to the beat ^E ^{A^b}
 Jeans that fit just right, good and tight ^{D^{bm}} ^A
 Long strides, nice and slow; putting on a show ^E ^B
 And she knows...Lord she knows. ^D ^A

She never looks around, walks without a sound
 Acting like the air, belongs to her
 Ignoring all the looks, over magazines and books
 Though she knows....Lord she knows.
 That it shows..

She was a perfect angel, ^A ^B ^E
 There was not a blemish to be seen ^{D^{bm}} ^{b7} ^{b⁷} ^{B7}
 There was no way to change or rearrange her ^A ^B ^{D^{bm}} (A^{bm} D^{bm})
 And my eyes just stared in blank despair as she sashayed down the street ^A ^{A^{bm}} ^{D^{bm}} ^B
 Keeping that beat. ^{E7} ^{A7} ^{E7} ^{A7} ^{E7} ^{A7} ^B ^{B7}

I followed her a while, hoping for a smile
 Staying far enough away, wondering what to say
 If she looked at me, would I have the guts to speak
 Or just freeze, knocking knees, a dweeb in the breeze.

She was a perfect angel,
 As perfect as this boy had ever seen
 I couldn't think how I would change or rearrange her
 And my heart just ached and prayed that fate would bring this girl to me
 Instead of keeping that beat.

After five blocks of this, I was about to call it quits ^{D^{bm}}
 When suddenly she ducked into a doorway ^{S^{bm}} ^B ^E
 And deep within the gloom of that dark, dank room ^{A^{bm}} ^{D^{bm}}

↶^b ↷^{b7} ↷^A ↷^A ↷^h ↷^h ↷^E
I saw her throw her arms, around a man I knew.

Instrumental verse

Cuz she was a perfect angel,
A gorgeous girl, who haunts a young man's dreams
I couldn't think how I would change or rearrange her
The one improvement I would make was if she fell in love with me
Cuz she was a perfect angel,
And here's one thing that I found stranger still
The guy that she kissed in that room veiled with mist
Looked just like me, as I hoped I'd be, once I told my tired feet
To stop keeping that beat. Just keeping that beat. Keep walking down the street.