Angels Like You --- Miley Cyrus

Mmm, mmm, mmm			
Flowers in hand,	_ for me		
Every word in poetry			
Won't call me by name, on	ıly "baby"		
that you	,	that I	
Everyone says I look happy	y		
When it feels right			
*I know that you're wro	ng for me		
Gonna wish we never n	net on the	e day I	
I you down to	your knee	es	
'Cause they say that m	isery love	es	
It's not your fault I	everyt	hing	
And it's not your fault	I can't be	what you ne	ed
Baby, angels like you o	an't	_ down	with me
I'm everything they sa	id I would	be	
La, la, la			
I'm everything they sa	id I would	be	
I'll put you down slow, lov	e you good	lbye	
Before you let go, just one	more time	2	
	_, pretend	that it's fine	
A little more hurt won't	you to	onight	
Mother says, you don't loo	ok happy		
Close your eyes			

