

## Angels Like You --- Miley Cyrus

Mmm, mmm, mmm

Flowers in hand, \_\_\_\_\_ for me

Every word in poetry

Won't call me by name, only "baby"

\_\_\_\_\_ that you \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ that I \_\_\_\_\_

Everyone says I look happy

When it feels right

**\*I know that you're wrong for me**

**Gonna wish we never met on the day I \_\_\_\_\_**

**I \_\_\_\_\_ you down to your knees**

**'Cause they say that misery loves \_\_\_\_\_**

**It's not your fault I \_\_\_\_\_ everything**

**And it's not your fault I can't be what you need**

**Baby, angels like you can't \_\_\_\_\_ down \_\_\_\_\_ with me**

**I'm everything they said I would be**

**La, la, la**

**I'm everything they said I would be**

I'll put you down slow, love you goodbye

Before you let go, just one more time

\_\_\_\_\_, pretend that it's fine

A little more hurt won't \_\_\_\_\_ you tonight

Mother says, you don't look happy

Close your eyes