

# Fallen Angel

Bret Michaels

She stepped off the bus  
Out into the city streets  
She's just a small town girl  
Whole life packed in a suitcase by her feet

But somehow the lights didn't shine as bright as they did  
On her mama's TV screen  
And the work seemed harder, days seemed longer  
Than she ever thought they'd be

But you know you got to stick to your guns  
When it all comes down  
'Cause sometimes you can't choose  
A heads they win, tails you're gonna lose

Win big, mama's fallen angel  
Lose big, livin' out her lies  
Wants it all, mama's fallen angel  
Lose it all, rollin' the dice of her life

She found herself  
In the fast lane livin' day to day  
Turned her back on her best friend, yeah  
And watched her family slip away

She's just like a lost soul caught up in that Hollywood scene  
All the parties, all them limousines  
She's such a good actress hiding all her pain  
Trading her memories for fortune and fame

Just a step away from the edge of a fall  
No, she's caught between heaven and hell  
I said where's the girl I knew a year ago

Win big, mama's fallen angel  
Lose big, livin' out her lies  
Wants it all, mama's fallen angel  
Lose it all, rollin' the dice of her life

Too much too soon  
Or just a little too late  
'Cause when her ship came in  
She wasn't there [Incomprehensible]

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