ANGIE THE BEAUTY QUEEN

written by Dan Parks

All around the tinsel town

she's paintin' red, purple, black and green

yeah, you oughta' hear the people talk

about the mean red letter, you'll never know better

With a tin spray can and her words of choice

She can speak your life in a silent voice

yeah you oughta' hear people makin' noise

about Angie the beauty queen

Angie paint my picture

With your words can you please show me

Angie paint my picture

Look inside and tell me what you see

Well there it was in technicolor

Angie wasn't speakin' of any other

She had bared my soul, warts and all

And it was so witty, but it wasn't pretty

She said, "What you need is my fine airbrush,

you know, not a lie just an artist's touch"

I said, "Cleanin' up this life's too much

For even Angie the Beauty Queen"

Angie paint my picture

With your words can you please show me

Angie paint my picture

Look inside and tell me what you see

[Sax solo, Key change]

Cheers and beers and years gone by

I still knew my biggest problem was me

I met a man from Galilee and he

Said don't just try to do better, stop livin' under the letter

Well he took my life and he made it whole

Now it's taken on a different role

I found the answer that nothing else can bring...

not even Angie The Beauty Queen