

# CONCRETE ANGEL

Words and Music by  
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Slowly ♩ = 78

Guitar Capo 1 →



Piano →



Musical notation for the first system, including guitar and piano parts.

§ Verse:



D♭



A♭/C



B♭m7



A♭/C



D♭



A♭/C

Musical notation for the second system, including guitar and piano parts.

1. She walks to school with the  
2.3.4. See additional lyrics



B♭m7



A♭/C



D♭



A♭/C



B♭m7



A♭/C

Musical notation for the third system, including guitar and piano parts.

lunch she packed...

No - bod - y knows what she's hold - in' back...

C G/B Am7 G/B C G/B  
 Db Ab/C Bbm7 Ab/C Db Ab/C

Wear-in' the same dress she wore yes - ter - day, she hides the bruises with the


1.  
 Am7 C G/B Am7 G/B  
 Bbm7 Db Ab/C Bbm7 Ab/C

lin - en and lace. Whoa.


2.3.4. Chorus:  
 Am7 G C G/B Am7 G/B  
 Bbm7 Ab Db Ab/C Bbm7 Ab/C

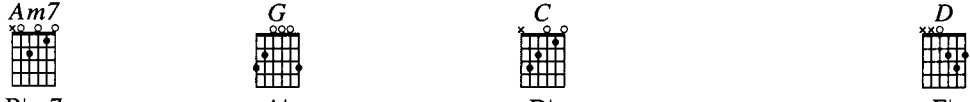
nev - er born. Through the wind and the rain, she stands hard as a stone in a world.

*mf*

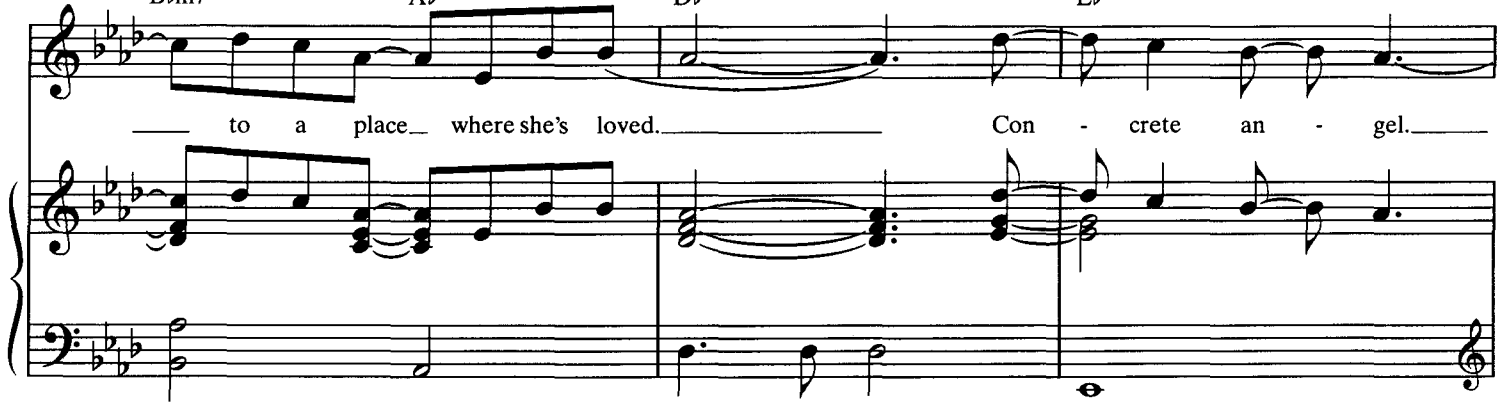

  
 D $\flat$       A $\flat$ /C      B $\flat$ m7      A $\flat$ /C      D $\flat$       A $\flat$ /C

— that she can't\_ rise a - bove. —      But her dreams\_ give her wings\_ and she flies.

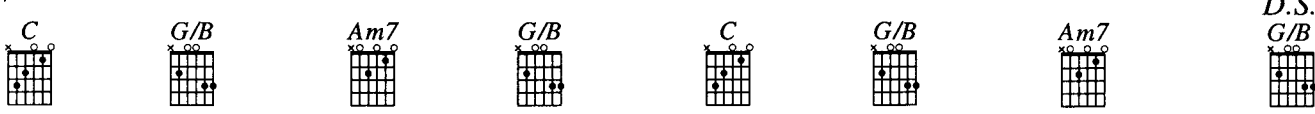



  
 B $\flat$ m7      A $\flat$       D $\flat$       E $\flat$


— to a place\_ where she's loved. —      Con - crete an - gel. —







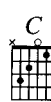


1. D.S.  $\text{rit}$



  
 D $\flat$       A $\flat$ /C      B $\flat$ m7      A $\flat$ /C      D $\flat$       A $\flat$ /C      B $\flat$ m7      A $\flat$ /C

*mp*

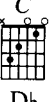
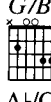

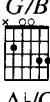



2.

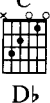
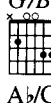
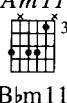
						
D $\flat$	A $\flat$ /C	B $\flat$ m7	A $\flat$ /C	D $\flat$	A $\flat$ /C	B $\flat$ m7




3.

			
D $\flat$	A $\flat$ /C	B $\flat$ m7	A $\flat$ /C



		
D $\flat$	A $\flat$ /C	B $\flat$ 11



Verse 2:  
 The teacher wonders but she doesn't ask.  
 It's hard to see the pain behind the mask.  
 Bearing the burden of a secret storm,  
 Sometimes she wishes she was never born.  
 (To Chorus:)

Verse 3:  
 Somebody cries in the middle of the night.  
 The neighbors hear, but they turn out the light.  
 A fragile soul caught in the hands of fate,  
 When morning comes, it'll be too late.  
 (To Chorus:)

Verse 4:  
 A statue stands in a shaded place,  
 An angel girl with an upturned face.  
 A name is written on a polished rock  
 A broken heart that the world forgot.  
 (To Chorus:)