

CONCRETE ANGEL

Words and Music by
STEPHANIE BENTLEY and
ROB CROSBY

Slowly ♩ = 78

Guitar Capo 1 →



Piano → D \flat

A \flat /C

B \flat m7

A \flat /C

§ Verse:



D \flat



A \flat /C



B \flat m7



A \flat /C



D \flat



A \flat /C

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



B \flat m7



A \flat /C



D \flat



A \flat /C









B \flat m7




A \flat /C

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

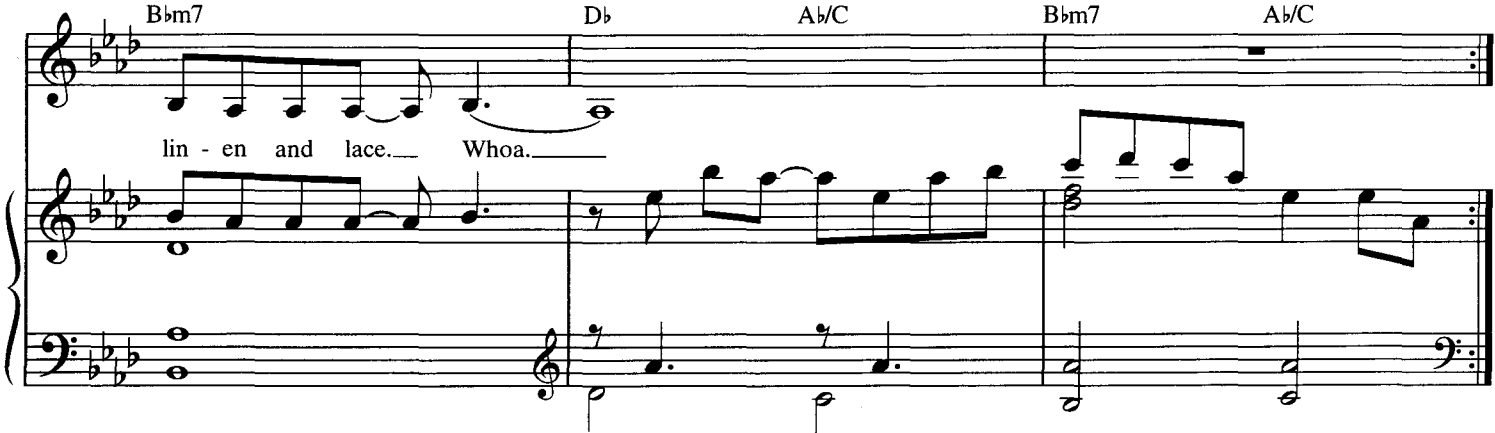
Wear-in' the same dress she wore — yes - ter - day, — she hides the bruise - es with the



1.







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

lin - en and lace. — Whoa. —



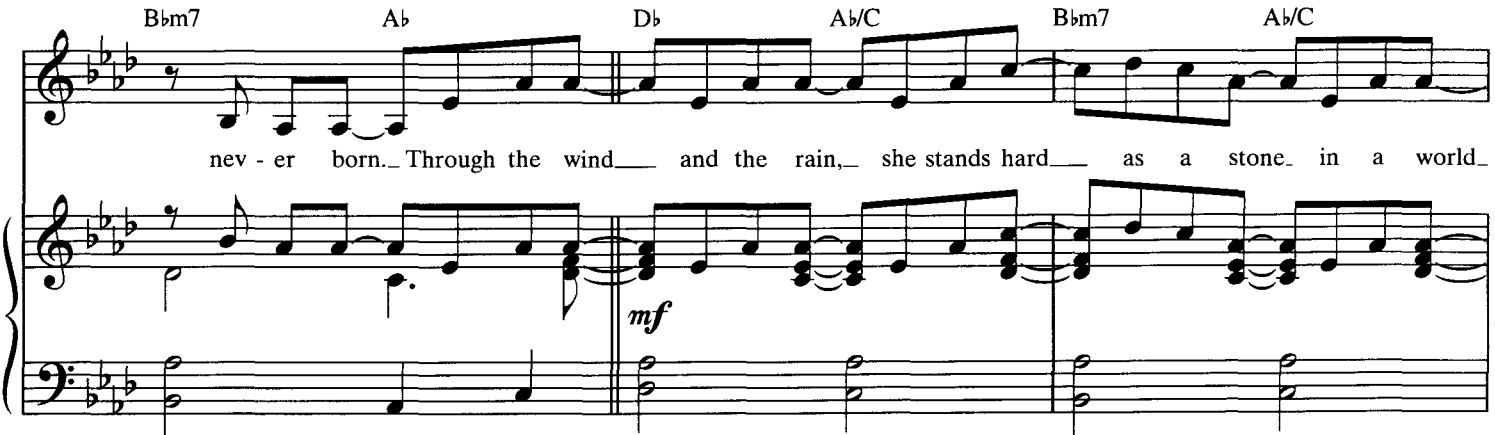
Chorus:


2.3.4.

     
 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

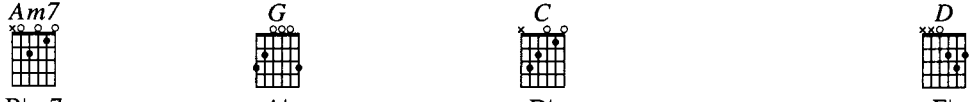




 D \flat A \flat /C B \flat m7 A \flat /C D \flat A \flat /C

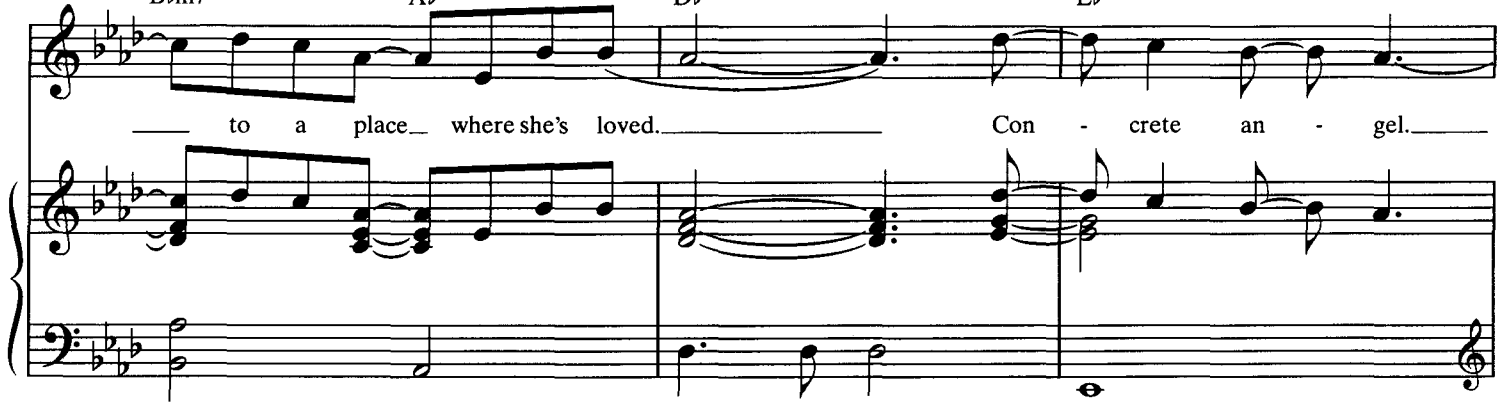
— that she can't_ rise a - bove. — But her dreams_ give her wings_ and she flies.






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

— to a place_ where she's loved. — Con - crete an - gel. —





1. D.S. rit





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


mp




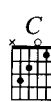
2. D.S. 



 C
 Db



 G/B
 Ab/C



 Am7
 Bbm7


 G/B
 Ab/C

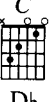

 C
 Db

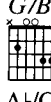

 G/B
 Ab/C



 Am7
 Bbm7

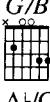


3.



 C
 Db

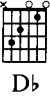

 G/B
 Ab/C



 Am7
 Bbm7

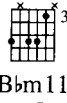

 G/B
 Ab/C

mp





 C
 Db


 G/B
 Ab/C


 Am11
 Bbm11

rit. *Sua* -----



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:)