

CONCRETE ANGEL

Words and Music by
STEPHANIE BENTLEY and
ROB CROSBY

Slowly ♩ = 78

Guitar Capo 1 →



Piano →



A♯C

B♯m7

A♯C

Musical score for the first system, including piano accompaniment and guitar chords.

♩ Verse:



D♭



A♯C



B♯m7



A♯C



D♭



A♯C

Musical score for the second system, including lyrics and guitar chords.

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

Am7

B♯m7

G/B

A♯C

C

D♭

G/B

A♯C

Am7

B♯m7

G/B

A♯C

lunch she packed...

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

Musical score for the third system, including piano accompaniment and guitar chords.

C G/B Am7 G/B C G/B
 D \flat A \flat /C B \flat m7 A \flat /C D \flat A \flat /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
 B \flat m7 D \flat A \flat /C B \flat m7 A \flat /C

lin - en and lace... Whoa...

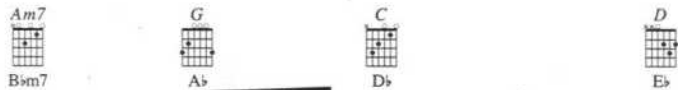
2,3,4. Chorus:
 Am7 G C G/B Am7 G/B
 B \flat m7 A \flat D \flat A \flat /C B \flat m7 A \flat /C

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

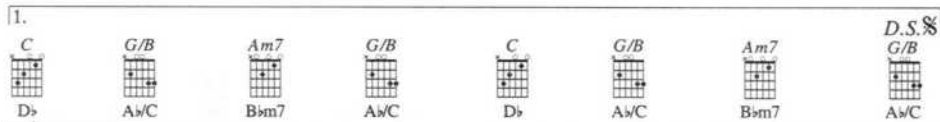
mf










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




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



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

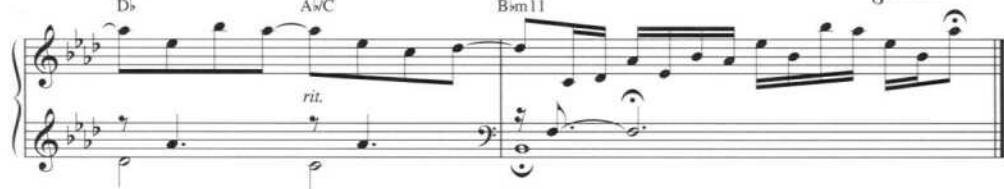
mp



D \flat A \flat /C B \flat m11

rit. *dim*


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:)