

# Angelina

Dean Brody

Casperella Island, You were working at the boat house  
Started just for fun but we wound up gettin kinda serious  
Now summers come and leavin baby and taking you with it  
The trunk of your car and bottle chimes clanking in the wind  
So I'll spill my heart one last time on this old guitar

[Chorus:]

Angelina, I'm gonna miss your sun kissed face  
Freckle smile, soft eyes and your daisy chains, how you made my  
world come undone  
Angelina, maybe you'll be back again someday  
If what you left behind was really love  
Yeah oooo Angelina, Yeah

Take my memory with you, how I held you on the old pier  
lanterns on the water your head on my chest bon fires in the sa  
lt air  
its cold in Chicago baby and you just can't get warm enough  
I've been fishing down on ocean road hoping you might show up  
cause you'll know where to go when you get that ache in your so  
ul  
Yeah you will

[Chorus:]

Oooo Angelina Yeah