

## Summer Angel

Minus the Bear

When we made it to the garden it was well past nine  
Our hands came to agreement as we walked in time  
A jealous rose stole a thread from the skirted thigh  
I clipped it quick with a flick of the switchblade knife,  
of the switchblade knife, of the switchblade knife

That rose was so fine in her hair  
The shadow in the moonlight  
The hot summer night's right

My summer angel keeps me on the run  
My summer angel keeps me on the run  
My summer angel keeps me on the run

Poppies swayed while she spun on how she fell in love  
When in Rome c'est la vie when overseas however you want  
We leaned closer and she finally threw me the life raft  
She pulled me in and kept me right until the night left  
Until the night left, until the night left

That rose was so fine in her hair  
The shadow in the moonlight  
The hot summer night's right

My summer angel keeps me on the run  
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And when her kisses came they rain down  
And when my body moved she made sound  
And when she moved down she made my back arch  
As I lay there in the moonlight dark  
She said

That rose was so fine in her hair  
The shadow in the moonlight  
The hot summer night's right

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