

## Dean Brody

### "Angelina"

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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 salt 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 soul  
Yeah you will

[Chorus:]

Oooo Angelina Yeah

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