

Fort Minor

"Summer's Little Angel"

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Her daddy was a surfer, she grew up on the waves
Her mumma was a waitress, down in "Tiki Daves"
She was born in July, took her first steps in the sand
That's where she found her freedom,
and that's where it all began

She's got a hula girl dancing on her dashboard
on her ankle there's a string of puka shells
she leaves a trail on broken hearts along the seashore
she's summers little angel

She's got freckles on her shoulders, tattooed by the
sun
Little white tan lines where her bikini runs
She puts messages in bottles and sends them out to
sea
Looking for her true love, thats how she got to me

She's got a hula girl dancing on her dashboard
on her ankle there's a string of puka shells
she leaves a trail on broken hearts along the seashore
she's summers little angel

Well summer came and went, just like the perfect wave
But I never will forget how she drove away

With a hula girl on her dashboard, I bet right now

She's got a hula girl dancing on her dashboard
on her ankle there's a string of puka shells
she leaves a trail on broken hearts along the seashore
she's summers little angel.

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