

## Steve Forde "Summers Lil Angel"

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Her Daddy was a surfer  
She grew up on the waves  
Her mumma was a waitress down at dinki daves  
She was born in July  
Toke her first steps in the sand  
That's where she found her freedom  
That's where it all began

( Chorus )

She's got a hola girl dancing on her dash board  
On her ankle there's a string of poka shells  
She leaves a trail of broken hearts along the seashaw  
She's summer little angel

She's got freckles on her shoulders  
Tattooed by the sun  
Lil white tan lines where her beekeni runs  
She puts messages in bottles and sends them out to  
sea  
Asking for a true love  
That's how she got to me

She's got a hola girl dancing on her dashboard  
On her ankle there's a string of poka shells  
She leaves a trail of broken hearts along the seashaw  
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 hola girl  
On her dashboard

I bet right now she's got a hola girl dancing on her  
dash board  
On her ankle there's a string of poka shells  
She'll leave a trail of broken hearts along the seashaw  
She's summers little angel  
( summers little angel )  
I bet right know she's got a hola girl... Daning on her  
dash board  
Summers little angel

( summers little angel )

( I bet right know )

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