Minus The Bear "Summer Angel"

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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 your skirted thigh I clipped it quick with a flick 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 sparred on how she fell in love

When in Rome it's '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 My summer angel keeps me on the run My summer angel keeps me on the run

And when her kisses came, they rained 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

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

My summer angel keeps me on the run My summer angel

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