

# 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 your 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 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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