

# Secret Service - Angelica And Ramone

Tom: A  
Intro: Bm E D A D A

On a morning in May  
On a beach outside Monterey  
She walked alone in the sand  
With her shoes in her hand  
And let her mind go astray  
He was a Santa Cruz-boy  
He held his head up  
With pride and joy  
And he was riding the surf  
To where the sea meets the turf  
And every wave was his toy  
And then he saw her and smiled  
He never knew such a lovely child  
With a curly brown hair  
Flying loose in the air  
Looking gentle and mild  
But she pretends to be shy  
And makes a motion to passing by  
He's handsome and strong  
She doesn't walk very long  
Turns around and says "hi!"  
And his name is Ramone  
And her name is Angelica  
Whatever makes them both reach  
The same spot on the beach  
Always will be unknown  
There are stories that tell  
That the tide has a magic swell  
And that the hundred year pine  
Has a secret divine

That is sung by a shell  
And they smile and they know  
'Cause their young bodies  
Tell them so  
That they're alone in the world  
Unseen and unheard  
For the feelings to show  
So in the warm morning sun  
While the sandpiper makes his run  
Making beautiful love  
And the blue sky above  
Blessed the day that begun  
Two hearts that fly like a dove  
And seagulls are circling above  
Names that are carved in a stone:  
Angelica and Ramone  
And they smile and they know  
'Cause their young bodies  
Tell them so  
That they're alone in the world  
Unseen and unheard  
For the feelings to show  
So in the warm morning sun  
While the sandpiper makes his run  
Making beautiful love  
And the blue sky above  
Blessed the day that begun  
Making beautiful love  
And the blue sky above  
Blessed the day that begun

## Acordes

