

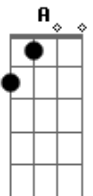
Secret Service - Angelica And Ramone

Tom: A
Intro: Bm E D A D A

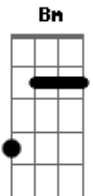
On a morning in May
On a beach outside Monterey
She walked alone in the sand
With her shoes in her hand
And let her mind go astray
He was a Santa Cruz-boy
He held his head up
With pride and joy
And he was riding the surf
To where the sea meets the turf
And every wave was his toy
And then he saw her and 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

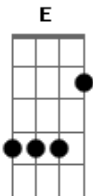
Acordes



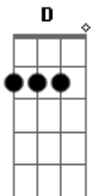
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