

Nina Nastasia, Little Angel

Hey, little angel
It feels like summer
Your feet in the water
You care about nothing
All the girls got a secret
And they won't tell
But your mother always sees you crying
When you're by yourself

You don't stay play after school
You go straight down to the water
And bury your bones in the sand
Everyone's looking at you
Just a few more days lying
Come January
So play
Play

Hey, little angel
You're not alone
Your mother's in the yard watching
Your little one