

# Elefant, Annie

## ANNIE

The smell of the ocean on her skin  
The rags of her dress blowing in the wind  
A chorus of angels on the boardwalk  
They know what you did in the dark

## Chorus

I never meant to hurt you Annie  
Leave you standing with the gun  
Come and play with me little Annie  
Lose yourself, lose yourself

I lay her back on the cold sand  
And wipe the blood from her hand  
I fix her hair and kiss her chest  
The secrets die in her breathe

## Chorus

I never meant to hurt you Annie  
Leave you standing with the gun  
Come and play with me little Annie  
Lose yourself, lose yourself

Oh no, her hands are cold  
Oh no, I played with her soul  
All night again  
I'm alone