

Neva Dinova, Anita

Anita, it's time for me to go
Anita, it's time for me to go

"Anita, do you recall how I loved you then?"
"You never loved me at all"
"Of course i did."
"No"
"You know i did"

I need a basement for my thoughts
I need a convent on my block
I need wounds bound my lady
And if you must know,
I'm going home, I'm going home, I'm going

Oh, and where have you been when I need friends?
Now I need someplace to hang my head
I need someplace to hang my head
I need someplace to hang my head