

# The Alice Band, Annie

Annie I hope things line up for you  
All in a row, shiny and new  
You can't keep on living in one small room  
When you never let anyone in, you never let anyone in  
Annie you think the whole world's been cruel  
All of the stars took advantage of you  
Your mother was cold and your daddy'd no love  
So you stomped your feet till they noticed  
You stomped your feet till they put on the kid gloves

Now they're walking on egg shells, they're walking on glass  
They sing hallelujah each time that you pass  
Someday you'll pick yourself up off your ass and go

Annie you think the boys never play it fair  
Tripping you up, sticking gum in your hair  
Wherever you run it's yourself you'll face there  
And he might be gone when you need him  
And he might be long gone when you find you care

'Cause he's walking on egg shells, he's walking on glass  
He sings you a lullaby each time you ask  
And someday you'll pick yourself up off your ass and go

Annie I love you, but that's always been clear,  
It's the layers of history that won't let us hear  
Twisted compassion that's burning our ears  
The distance from there to here  
The distance from there to here

C'ause I'm walking on egg shells, I'm walking on glass  
I sing you a lullaby eachtime you ask  
And someday you'll pick yourself up off your ass and go  
Coz your gambling again and the stakes are too high  
Your ante is fear, my bet is desire  
Took you far from the truth, into the fire again

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