

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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