

The Wallflowers, Sidewalk Annie

She told you about it through a broken bleeding windpipe.
It shook your bones and made your life feel skintight.

Well, Sidewalk Annie
Now your coattails have come undone,
Your whisper's a scream now
Since you don't speak to anyone.

The howlin' winds could never care what she liked,
Rhythm and Blues or A Stranger In The Night
It tore up the trailer with the sounds of a howlin' wolf,
The cellar was stone, even the garden was bulletproof.

Well, Sidewalk Annie
Now your coattails have come undone,
Your whisper's a scream now
Since you don't speak to anyone

Little girl in your white ice skates,
We've seen your face walkin' around the old school gates,
With a hand on your hip and the other one on your head,
You realized it wasn't gone, but lost instead.

Sidewalk Annie
Now your coattails have come undone.
Your whisper's a scream now
Since you don't speak to anyone.

Invested a nickel into the banks of a wishing well
And blew out the candles and hoped for somethin' that she could, she
could sell.

Sidewalk Annie
Now your coattails have come undone.
Your whisper's a scream now
Since you don't speak to anyone.