

Ben Folds, Annie Waits

And so

Annie waits, Annie waits, Annie waits

For a call

From a friend

The same

It's the same

Was it always the same?

Annie waits for the last time

The clock never stops, never stops, never waits

She's growing old

It's getting late

And so he forgot, he forgot

Maybe not

Maybe he's been seriously hurt

Would that be worse?

Headlights crest the hill

Shadows pass her by and out of sight

Annie sees her dreams:

Friday bingo, pigeons in the park

Annie waits for the last time

Just the same as the last time

Annie says "You see this is why I'd rather be alone."

And so

Annie waits, Annie waits, Annie waits

For a call

From a friend

The same

It's the same

Was it always the same?

Annie waits as the last...

Headlights crest the hill

Who will be the one for evermore?

(ooh ooh)

Annie, I could be

If we're both still lonely when we're old

Annie waits for the last time

Just the same as the last time

Annie waits for the last time

Just the same as the last time

Annie waits

But not for me