

# Ben Folds Five, Annie Waits

And so  
Annie waits, Annie waits, Annie waits  
For a call  
From a friend  
The same  
It's the same  
Why's 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 in 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  
Its the same  
Why's it always the same?  
Annie waits as the last...  
Headlights crest the hill  
Who will be the one forever more?  
(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