

We're About 9, Save Anna

she was lit up like a well dressed Christmas tree
til the seasons changed her lights came free
she started dropping needles to deal with the pain
when that didn't work she turned to cocaine
now she looks like a deadwood smothered in clay
but you should have seen Anna back when it was her day

she could hold your attention like a movie screen
but it all fell apart by the second scene
now she's picking up popcorn and looking for change
and her ex-boyfriend are thinking, "isn't that strange?"
i never thought i'd see her this way
i mean you should have seen Anna back when it was her day

she says it's hard at the bottom when you've seen it all from the top
you know exactly what you look like, you're just another dot

and now-a-days Anna is the one who turns water into wine
i guess we love her so much we don't even mind
and on our tables it's her blood, but most of the time
it's just a potion that's clouding up Anna's mind
but how does she get mine?

you know i still write her letters
i hope she gets them somehow
i was in love with her then
i am in love with her now
her spark is still blushing
it's lost it somewhere
and the mopped up wreck of her beautiful hair
like its always been that way
but you should have seen Anna
back when it was her day

you see it's hard at the bottom
when your love train leads to the top
just because the tracks are broken
that doesn't mean that the engine will stop

so america if you've got a prayer left in you
i employ you to give it to the poorly behaved

i know what i look like
i'm swallowing engines firing
i'd be traveling home
have them take me and oh-

america if you see the last grandfather left from your confident era tell him to meet me at the corner

if even he won't open his doors
than I don't wanna be safe

I don't wanna be safe

I don't wanna be safe