

Will Wakefield, Queen of the Hill

I found you tripping down the gutter
the only straight line you've walked for months
I'd like to see you back on your feet
but you said you've always preferred your knees
Annie would you get some help
Annie could I be some help?

They call you the queen of the hill
cause you wear such shiny clothes
You said you were a movie star
and got everyone believing it's so

will I see you on a milk carton
or a letter in my box
saying, have you seen me?
I know that I am lost
Oh, Annie don't runaway
Oh, Annie please come away
Oh, Annie...

buying handcuffs to broaden your horizons
I can't see how chains will make you free
I found you flirting with nose sweets again
You must have a caring circle of friends
Annie would you get some help
Annie could I be some help?