

## Anita

Neva Dinova

Anita, it's time for me to go  
Anita, it's time for me to go  
"anita, do you recall, how i loved you then?"  
"you never loved me at all."  
"of course i did."  
"no."  
"you know i did."  
I need a basement for my thoughts I need a convent  
on my block,  
I need wounds bound my lady, and if you must know,  
I'm going home, I'm going home, I'm going  
oh, and where have you been, when I need friends?  
now I need someplace to hang my head.  
I need someplace to hang.  
I need someplace to hang.