

Anne Marie

American Aquarium

Late night call from an old friend, her voice it was shaking at the other end. She said "i didn't know who else to call." I know he doesn't treat her right but she'll crawl back into bed to night and lie awake just wondering what could have been.

Oh Anne Marie wont you please, please, please. Tell me what has he done. Oh Anne Marie i'm begging you please. Get out while there's still time to run

Well he starts to yell when he starts to drink and he starts a lot of trouble never stops to think about the damage that is being done. But one night the bourbon flooded his veins like a raging black river of lust and pain and that would be the last time he raised his hand. She was shaking like a rocket on the boulevard and her tears they were cold and her eyes they were hard as she returned that angel to the bedside drawer. Then she packed her bags and she moved away, you know he's the only reason that she ever stayed. Now she is out there living on the run.

Oh Anne Marie wont you please, please, please. Tell me what have you done. Oh Anne Marie i'm begging you please. Get out while there's still time to run

Well me telephone don't ring no more and last i heard she's at the jersey shore and if i believed in god I'd pray for you. But a prayer without belief is like a pill without relief, so I'll just save us both the letting down.

Oh Anne Marie wont you please, please, please. Tell me what have you done. Oh Anne Marie i'm begging you please. Stay out, please stay out on the run