

## Ana

Claud

Ana was driving  
On a Sunday Afternoon  
And I called her just past two  
To say, "Ana, I love ya but I can't come home to you  
And I won't be coming home, tomorrow too"

Oh, Ana  
There's nothing you can do  
To get me in the mood

It's been a pleasure to be your man and  
I could hold you for every dance but  
If I don't ever take this chance then  
I should never have been your man

There  
Are cities  
And countries I should go  
Things I want to know  
And I promise  
That I'll write you  
In about a month or so  
I'll be a different guy when I come home  
To LA  
Life here's moving slow  
I'm leaving even though

It's been a pleasure to be your man and  
I could hold you for every dance but  
If I don't ever take this chance then  
I should never have been your man  
It's been a pleasure to be your man and  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh Ana)  
I could hold you for every dance but  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh Ana)  
If I don't ever take this chance then  
(Ohh Ana)  
I should have never been your man  
(Ohh Ana)