

Rescue Annie

Frank Turner

They found her body in the water
Floating face down in the river
The one who found her called the doctor
Or so they say
Not a scratch, she wasn't bleeding
Sixteen years old, died a virgin
Unlucky lover, she did herself in
Or so they say

Rescue Annie from the river
With every kiss she is delivered
From the depths and we forgive her
For falling in

They say the doctor could have saved her
If he'd come a little sooner
It broke his heart to know he'd lost her
To the world
And though he couldn't rescue Annie
He resolved to tell her story
He used her face to make a body
To teach the world

Rescue Annie from the river
With every kiss she is delivered
From the depths and we forgive her
For falling in

In darkened storage rooms of hospitals
Across the world she waits
For the missing kiss that damned her to her fate

Annie sinks down to the bottom
The one who spurned her is forgotten
While she is cherished by a million pairs of lips

Rescue Annie from the river
Help her breathe, try to forgive her
Press her chest, always remember
That in her heart we find our harbour
And every year, come early summer
He lingers down there by the river

Rescue Annie from the river
In life, her lonely lips were never
Loved; in death, caressed forever
We all fell in