

Annie

Jillette Johnson

Thank you, Annie, I heard about you plenty
I heard you dug him out of a hole
Heard you gave him somewhere to go
Heard you taught him how to love with his whole heart
Love him anyway but I'm just writing you to say
That I appreciate the things that you did
Now I'm happy as a little kid
You really helped me loosen the lid off the jar

Thank you, Annie
I loved too many times
Lost too many bets
Left too many beds
Broken up inside
Sick and wondering why
I can't find a man
But now here I am, happy as can be
You gave that to me, Annie

Never thought I'd ever find somebody I could weather
Any kind of terrible storm with
A lot of it I know he was born with
But I believe that you gave him more of it
His mama told me when he left you he was lonely
And I'm sure it had to be hard on you
I'm sure your love was beautiful too
But I'm grateful that the morning is new

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