

Annie

JOHNNYSWIM

The carpet still holds the shape of your feet
From the last time I saw you when you walked away from me.
Oh, Annie, what's it all been for?
If I told you I was changing, would you love me more?

I went before the morning in the middle of the night,
Left you with a letter I never thought I'd write.
Oh, Annie, it only read, "goodbye."
I guess it needed to be said,
It just ain't a word of mine though.

Ooh ooh... Annie

This war has seen its roses and share of defeat.
Oh, love can be a poison or the sweetest remedy.
Oh, Annie, you were something good to me.
Yeah, you broke me down right to the edge,
But I'd do it all again.

Ooh ooh... Annie

Now every day I'm searching for a bit of you and me.
The only thing you left are these bitter memories.
Oh, Annie, at least you took your key (oh, I took my key).
That way if you ever change your mind, you can come on home to me.
Darling, if you ever change your mind, just come home to me.
Just come on home, girl.

Ooh ooh... Annie, Annie

The carpet still holds the shape of your feet
From the last time I saw you when you walked away from me.
Oh, Annie.