

Kari-Ann

The Features

Well I saw her standing over by the record machine
Just like all the others when they turn sixteen
I've heard of seven wonders and I've ate sliced bread
But nothing else compares to my Kari-Anne

Well I've gotta funny feeling
And I've gotta funny walk
But when Kari-Anne comes over
Oh it's not my fault

Momma I've been waiting here for something new
Waiting all my life to find a love that's true
I don't expect the whole world to understand
Cause nothing else compares to my Kari-Anne

Under a pile of leaves, that's where I used to keep my love.
Behind the warning sign that's where you once could find my love
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