

# Buck-O-Nine, Dear Anna

I'm on the couch and I'm watching TV  
now I know why you had to leave  
I'm just a bored suburban punk and I  
watch too much trash TV junk

Dear Anna

Understand please if you can  
that I've got a short attention span  
I know I've got a lot of things to learn  
and I've got a lot of bad habits to burn.

Dear Anna

When you're sick and you've had too much  
Anna you can come over for lunch  
and I'll cut the crusts right off your white bread.  
Anna, we could watch the sunset  
If it wouldn't interfere with my programs  
next year.

Dear Anna