

Nixons, Anna

Isn't it a shame
Mary Jane had a pain... at the party
And I don't know why it was just a fly in a dream
Mother always use to say
Anna's sure to come your way
You'll be alone... never be the same
Anna... Anna... don't come closer to me
Tell me that it's not your name
Anna... and I... feel like I could say
But the words are not the same
Did you ever think to say
Things are suppose to be this way
You're not that strange
It's different today
Anna... Anna... don't come closer to me
Tell me that it's not your name
Anna... and I... feel like I could say it
But the words are not the same
Anna... Anna don't come closer to me
Tell me that it's not your name
Anna... and I... feel like I can say it
But the words are all the same
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah...
Nah nah... and I feel like I could say it
But the words are nah nah nah nah