

# Roger Daltrey, Avenging Annie

(Andy Pratt)

They ran through hills and forest  
As two under a spell  
He was a city boy Floyd the outlaw  
And she thought she new him well.

Long after that great summer  
When she first came into her fame  
And the avenger from Oklahoma  
Was added to her name  
The avenger she became.

Well they call her avenging Annie  
The avenger of womanhood  
She spends her whole life telling lies  
These on a mess and over good  
She'll take all these spoilt young hippies  
Running around playing games  
They're surrounding your bed, she'll blow your head  
She'll put you through a change.

What you've done to others  
She'll do unto you.

Then she met her sensitive outlaw  
He was the best thing she ever did seen  
She was to be his wife for the rest of her life,  
But she was so blind she could never had seen.  
No!

So she joined up with her outlaw  
And headed for California.

He treated her worse than she'd ever imagined  
He didn't say he didn't want her around  
He kept it up so long, she couldn't be strong  
He run her right into the ground.

After five long years,  
He picked her up and slapped her down.

Then she told her friends about him  
They all were on her side  
But she could see through the haze he looked so pale  
She put her head right down and she cried.

For her poor lover  
She cried like a mother for her poor lover.

And now she lives on a mountain top  
And she's almost thirty-five  
And she's found her peace and found her release  
Happy just to be alive.

And she might go back to her Floyd  
If she thinks it's the thing to do  
He gave up murder and theft after she left  
And you know she still loves him to  
Just like a worn out shoe  
Just like a worn out shoe  
Just like a worn out shoe  
Just like a worn out shoe  
Just like a worn out shoe

Just like a worn out shoe  
Just like a worn out shoe

Well they call her avenging Annie  
The avenger of womanhood  
She spends her whole life telling lies  
Leads them on a mess and over good.