

Elefant, Annie

ANNIE

The smell of the ocean on her skin
The rags of her dress blowing in the wind
A chorus of angels on the boardwalk
They know what you did in the dark

Chorus

I never meant to hurt you Annie
Leave you standing with the gun
Come and play with me little Annie
Lose yourself, lose yourself

I lay her back on the cold sand
And wipe the blood from her hand
I fix her hair and kiss her chest
The secrets die in her breathe

Chorus

I never meant to hurt you Annie
Leave you standing with the gun
Come and play with me little Annie
Lose yourself, lose yourself

Oh no, her hands are cold
Oh no, I played with her soul
All night again
I'm alone