

# 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