

Well my heart is not a wide open thing, i know,
there is hardly not a lot to say,
except i met her and her 5 false friends.
They go, they go
tied, tied, tied to the tracks
just remember the facts
Repeat until you re running aground again.

But ann don t you cry, don t you cry ann,
don t you cry. Don t you cry ann, don t you cry,
don t you cry ann, don t you cry.
Dear Ann, don t you cry you ll sever the love.
Take you away, don t you cry you ll sever the love
Don t you cry you ll sever the love.
Don t you believe in what they say
believe in what they say
believe in what they
leave in what they
believe in what they say bout me
sweet sweet ann.