

Miss Ann

Jerome Harris, Bobby Previte, Bill Ware, Don Byron

Oh, oh, oh, Miss Ann, you're doin' something no-one can
Yeah, yeah, yeah, Miss Ann, you're doin' something no-one can
Believin' and deceivin', it's drivin' me to grievin' now I wanna hear, hear, hear Miss Ann, I wanna hear her call
my name
I wanna hear, hear, hear Miss Ann, I wanna hear her call my name
Because she keep callin' loud, she calls it so sweet and so plain Well, oh, oh, oh, Miss Ann, she's doin'
something no-one can
Yeah, yeah, yeah, Miss Ann, she's doin' something no-one can
Believin' and deceivin', it's drivin' me to grievin' now Well, I told Miss Ann once, and I told Miss Ann twice
Yes, I told Miss Ann once, and I told Miss Ann twice
Boys, when I'm with Miss Ann, I'm livin' in paradise Oh, oh, oh, Miss Ann, you're doin' something no-one can
Yeah, yeah, yeah, Miss Ann, you're doin' something no-one can
Because believin' and deceivin', it's drivin' me to grievin' now If she thinks I'm gonna let her be free, how
wrong can Miss Ann be
If she thinks I'm gonna let her be free, how wrong can Miss Ann be
I'm in love with Miss Ann, and that's the way it's gonna be Well, oh, oh, oh, Miss Ann, you're doin' something
no-one can
Yeah, yeah, yeah, Miss Ann, you're doin' something no-one can
But believin' and deceivin', it's drivin' me to grievin' now

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