

# Amphetamine Annie

## Canned Heat

This is a song with a message  
I want you to heed my warning  
I wanna tell you all a story  
About this chick I know  
They call her "Amphetamine Annie"  
She's always shovelling snow  
I sat her down and told her  
I told her crystal clear  
"I don't mind you getting high  
But there's one thing you should fear"  
"Your mind might think its flying, baby  
On those little pills  
But you ought to know it's dying, 'cause  
Speed kills"  
But Annie kept on speeding  
Her health was getting poor  
She saw things in the window  
She heard things at the door  
Her mind was like a grinding mill  
Her lips were cracked and sore  
Her skin was turning yellow  
I just couldn't take it no more  
She thought her mind was flying  
On those little pills  
She didn't it was going down fast, 'cause  
Speed kills  
Well I sat her down and told her  
I told her one more time  
"The whole wide human race has taken  
Far too much methedrine"  
She said "I don't care what a Limey says  
I've got to get it on  
I'm not here to just see no man  
Who come from across the pond  
She wouldn't heed my warning  
Lord, she wouldn't hear what I said  
Now she's in the graveyard, and she's  
Awfully dead

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