

Entertaining Anna

The Devoted Few

i don't keep in contact with the day much since you've been gone
i just seem to walk around with my eyes wide open, but my brain switched off
yeah I wish I had a t.v cause these walls won't keep me company
instead all I got is sad old kerouac, and a cup of wine that's half emptydon't tell me that we're through
cause i got my own eyes and they can see for miles girl
and don't ask me how I'm holding up
cause I'm doing just fine there ain't nothing on my mindthis doesn't mean that much to me
i feel like a used car salesman just waiting for the sell
and I guess you won't be coming 'round no more
well I guess I should pay a debt, I guess I should be a messdon't tell me that we're through
cause I got my own eyes and they can see for miles girl
and don't ask me how I'm holding up
cause I'm doing just fine there ain't nothing on mind
and all those secrets you told me
you've confided in a fool and there's nothing you can do
lets go out west and we'll shoot the stars down
what does it matter when I'm entertaining annalets go down the bay, lets go to the oceanyou can watch me
drown my sorrows, come and watch me drown my sorrows

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