

# 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 empty  
    don'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 mind  
    this 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 mess  
    don'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 anna  
lets go down the bay, lets go to the ocean  
    you can watch me drown my sorrows, come and watch me drown my sorrows

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