

Savannah Smiles

Okkervil River

Midnight late last week, my daughter's diary
Didn't know what it might be 'til it was open
I only read one page and then put it away
Talk about your big mistakes, hey, Shan, nice going Photos show no tears, in her eyes
All those pretty years gone by
I just cannot believe, could do that to a child
A child, a child Shannon just flew down, four days back in town
She sleeps and lies around and then she goes up
And then one day she's gone, what should I have done?
Joe turns the TV on with all the lights out Photos on the wall
She's my baby, she's my baby doll
Is she someone I don't know at all?
Is she someone I betrayed? It's a great day in the fall
And the radio's singing down the hall
And I rise to turn it off cause all I'm seeing is her face
Age eight, eight

Lyrics provided by

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