

Annabelle (arkansas' Callin' You)

Hot Apple Pie

We should leave this old town
Take the highway past the riverside
And when the dust settles down
We'll be rollin' 'cross The Great Divide
Annabelle, come out of your shell
I'll go with you where you wanna go
Me an' you got a lot to do, you know it's true
So tell your Mom an' Pa that Arkansas is callin' you
Let's get lost in the woods
Way up high on a mountain top
An' if it stops feelin' good
We'll be gone before the next dew drops
Annabelle, come out of your shell
I'll go with you where you wanna go
Me an' you got a lot to do, you know it's true
So tell your Mom an' Pa that Arkansas is callin' you
You been dreamin' for a long ol' time
Southern winds hit your wings
On the front porch, way past suppertime
I'll be there to be your saint
Oh, whoa, to hear you sing
Annabelle, come out of your shell
I'll go with you where you wanna go
Me an' you got a lot to do, you know it's true
So tell your Mom an' Pa that Arkansas is callin' you
Callin' you, callin' you

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