Avenging Annie

Roger Daltrey

They ran through hills and forest
As two under a spell
He was a city boy, Floyd the outlaw
And she thought she new him wellLong after that great summer
When she first came into her fame
And the avenger from Oklahoma
Was added to her name, the avenger she becameWell, they call her avenging Annie
The avenger of womanhood
She spends her whole life telling lies
These on a mess and over goodShe'll take all these spoilt young hippies
Running around playing games
They're surrounding your bed, she'll blow your head
She'll put you through a change.What you've done to others
She'll do unto youThen she met her sensitive outlaw
He was the best thing she ever did seen
She was to be his wife for the rest of her life
But she was so blind she could never had seen, noSo she joined up with her outlaw
And headed for CaliforniaHe treated her worse than she'd ever imagined
He didn't say he didn't want her around
He kept it up so long, she couldn't be strong
He run her right into the groundAfter five long years
He picked her up and slapped her downThen she told her friends about him
They all were on her side
But she could see through the haze he looked so pale
She put her head right down and she criedFor her poor lover
She cried like a mother for her poor loverAnd now she lives on a mountain top
And she's almost thirty-five
And she's found her peace and found her release
Happy just to be aliveAnd she might go back to her Floyd
If she thinks it's the thing to do
He gave up murder and theft after she left
And you know she still loves him toJust like a worn out shoe
Just like a worn out shoe
Just like a worn out shoe
Just like a worn out shoeJust like a worn out shoe
Just like a worn out shoe
Just like a worn out shoeWell, they call her avenging Annie
The avenger of womanhood
She spends her whole life telling lies

Leads them on a mess and over good

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