

# Mail Order Annie

Harry Chapin

At first I did not think it could be you  
But you're the only one that got off the train  
So, you must be my wife, Miss. Annie Halsey  
I must be your husband, yes I'm Harry Crane  
Mail Order Annie, never mind your crying  
Your tears are sweet rain in my empty life  
Mail Order Annie, can't you see I'm trying  
To tell you that I'm glad you're here  
You are the woman who's come to be my wife  
You know you're not as pretty as I dreamed you'd be  
But then I'm not no handsome fancy Dan  
And out here looks are really not important, no no  
It's what's inside a woman, when she's up against the land  
Mail Order Annie, never mind your crying  
Your tears are sweet rain in my empty life  
Mail Order Annie, can't you see I'm trying  
To tell you that I'm glad you're here  
You are the woman who's come to be my wife  
You know it's not no easy life you're entering  
The winter wind comes whistling through the cracks there in the sod  
You know you'll never have too many neighbors  
There's you babe, and there's me, and there's God  
You know I'm just a dirty man from the North Dakota plains  
You're one girl from the city who's been thrown out on her own  
And I'm standing here not sure of what to say to you  
'Cepting Mail Order Annie, lets you and me go home  
Mail Order Annie, never mind your crying  
Your tears are sweet rain in my empty life  
Mail Order Annie, can't you see I'm trying  
To tell you that I'm glad you're here  
You are the woman who's come to be my wife

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