

Anne Arbour

The Get Up Kids

Sooner or later more these words to paper pour
Compose apologies to bring you back to me What words were written for, one girl whose pages tore
I'll bet you never knew with a letter came a fool for you She said, she'd worked it out
This room's not big enough for two
He's sure she'd work his words out
If she ever knew How do I find her, bearing my heart in hand
Last winter, Anne Arbour was all I had
I still wear your heart around my throat
I still wear your heart around my throat With barely the air not to choke, never, not ever again
I finally replaced every promise you've taken away Now that it's over, I'm older and colder this way
I've finally replaced every promise you've taken away How do I find her from bearing my heart
Bearing my heart in my hand
Last winter, Anne Arbour was all I had

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