Mail Order Annie

Harry Chapin

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 CraneMail 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 wifeYou 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 landMail 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 wifeYou 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 GodYou 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 homeMail 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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