

Annabelle

Rich Price

Oh well, Annabelle, Baby. The prettiest girl in the town.

Visions of grandeur, but no one around ya.

Keep your feet flat on the ground.

It started off roses like, dreams comin true.

Just striking up poses, is all that you knew.

Dont wait for your time, Baby,

Time isnt waitin for you.

Oh well, Annabelle, Baby.

Aint nothin that time wont reveal.

Prodigal daughter, like sun on the water.

Reflections of somethin thats real.

So lead with your heart, Baby,

In all that you do.

Make a new start maybe,

the lights shinin through.

Dont wait for your time, Baby,

Time isnt waitin for you.

Oh well, Annabelle, Baby,

Take me now, to your sweet sixteen.

Ill sit down before you, let the candles adore you,

Like a vision from out of my dreams.

It started off roses like, dreams comin true.

Just striking up poses, is all that you knew.

Dont wait for your time, Baby,

Time isnt waitin for you.

Dont wait for your time, Baby,

Time isnt waitin for you.

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