

Buck-O-Nine

"Dear Anna"

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I'm on the couch and I'm watching TV
now I know why you had to leave
I'm just a bored suburban punk and I
watch too much trash TV junk

Dear Anna

Understand please if you can
that I've got a short attention span
I know I've got a lot of things to learn
and I've got a lot of bad habits to burn.

Dear Anna

When you're sick and you've had too much
Anna you can come over for lunch
and I'll cut the crusts right off your white bread.
Anna, we could watch the sunset
If it wouldn't interfere with my programs
next year.

Dear Anna

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