

## Wallflowers "Sidewalk Annie"

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She told you about it through a broken bleeding  
windpipe.  
It shook your bones and made your life feel skintight.

Well, Sidewalk Annie  
Now your coattails have come undone,  
Your whisper's a scream now  
Since you don't speak to anyone.

The howlin' winds could never care what she liked,  
Rhythm and Blues or A Stranger In The Night  
It tore up the trailer with the sounds of a howlin' wolf,  
The cellar was stone, even the garden was bulletproof.

Well, Sidewalk Annie  
Now your coattails have come undone,  
Your whisper's a scream now  
Since you don't speak to anyone

Little girl in your white ice skates,  
We've seen your face walkin' around the old school  
gates,  
With a hand on your hip and the other one on your  
head,  
You realized it wasn't gone, but lost instead.

Sidewalk Annie  
Now your coattails have come undone.  
Your whisper's a scream now  
Since you don't speak to anyone.

Invested a nickel into the banks of a wishing well  
And blew out the candles and hoped for somethin' that  
she could, she  
could sell.

Sidewalk Annie  
Now your coattails have come undone.  
Your whisper's a scream now  
Since you don't speak to anyone.

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