

## Devoted Few "Entertaining Anna"

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i don't keep in contact with the day much since you've  
been gone  
i just seem to walk around with my eyes wide open, but  
my brain switched off  
yeah I wish I had a t.v cause these walls won't keep me  
company  
instead all I got is sad old kerouac, and a cup of wine  
that's half empty

don't tell me that we're through  
cause i got my own eyes and they can see for miles girl  
and don't ask me how I'm holding up  
cause I'm doing just fine there ain't nothing on my  
mind

this doesn't mean that much to me  
i feel like a used car salesman just waiting for the sell  
and I guess you won't be coming 'round no more  
well I guess I should pay a debt, I guess I should be a  
mess

don't tell me that we're through  
cause I got my own eyes and they can see for miles girl  
and don't ask me how I'm holding up  
cause I'm doing just fine there ain't nothing on mind  
and all those secrets you told me  
you've confided in a fool and there's nothing you can  
do  
lets go out west and we'll shoot the stars down  
what does it matter when I'm entertaining anna

lets go down the bay, lets go to the ocean

you can watch me drown my sorrows, come and watch  
me drown my sorrows

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