

Okkervil River

"April Anne"

Visit "[April Anne](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

April Anne, with a red bandana 'round your head
Pretty Anne, with a peacock-feathered fan said
That the sash around your waist had turned to lead
And your jingle-jagged faggot friend was dead
And the wine we spilled, it stained your pillows red
And the midnight cowboys came and quickly fled
Oh, the whole thing was bringing her down

Lady Anne, we danced the fandango 'round your bed
And the gypsy woman once said
"Let an easy rider share your bed"
But you chose the drunken juggalo instead
How were you to know he was inbred?
And you sat and cried and hung your head and said
That the whole thing was bringing you down

April Anne, with a red bandana 'round your head
Pretty Anne, with a peacock-feathered fan said
That the sash around your waist had turned to lead
And your jingle-jagged faggot friend was dead
And the midnight cowboys came and quickly fled
Oh, the wine we spilled, it stained your pillow red
And she let an easy rider share her bed
But she chose the drunken juggalo instead

Visit [Okkervil River](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.