

Rich Price "Annabelle"

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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.
Don't wait for your time, Baby,
Time isn't waitin for you.
Oh well, Annabelle, Baby.
Ain't nothin that time won't reveal.
Prodigal daughter, like sun on the water.
Reflections of somethin that's real.
So lead with your heart, Baby,
In all that you do.
Make a new start maybe,
the light's shinin through.
Don't wait for your time, Baby,
Time isn't waitin for you.
Oh well, Annabelle, Baby,
Take me now, to your sweet sixteen.
I'll 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.
Don't wait for your time, Baby,
Time isn't waitin for you.
Don't wait for your time, Baby,
Time isn't waitin for you.

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