

The Get Up Kids "Anne Arbour"

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Sooner or later more these words to paper pour
Compose apologies to bring you back to me

What words were written for, one girl whose pages tore
I'll bet you never knew with a letter came a fool for you

She said, she'd worked it out
This room's not big enough for two
He's sure she'd work his words out
If she ever knew

How do I find her, bearing my heart in hand
Last winter, Anne Arbour was all I had
I still wear your heart around my throat
I still wear your heart around my throat

With barely the air not to choke, never, not ever again
I finally replaced every promise you've taken away

Now that it's over, I'm older and colder this way
I've finally replaced every promise you've taken away

How do I find her from bearing my heart
Bearing my heart in my hand
Last winter, Anne Arbour was all I had

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