Mona Lisas and Mad Hatters

Heading out this morning into the sun Riding on the diamond waves, little darlin' one Warm wind caress her Her lover it seems Oh, Annie Dreamboat Annie my little ship of dreams Going down the city sidewalk alone in the crowd No one knows the lonely one whose head's in the clouds Sad faces painted over with those magazine smiles Heading out to somewhere won't be back for a while Heart