

Anna Lee (Sweetheart of the Sun)

The Bangles

Gotta picture of you sittin'
In the kitchen without a stitch on
Beautiful and natural as can be
Later in our glowing hours
In the garden painting flowers
All the boys they talk to you
Wanna do more than talk to you
Right now don'tcha wanna be

Anna Lee
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Maybe it was love and peace and
Living in the sweetest season
Wonderland the sweetheart of the sun
Now we want to celebrate her
All of us who came in later
Quiet power, simple grace
No man can put you in your place
Right now we all want to be

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Anna Lee...