

## Annie New Orleans

Elf

Aggravatin' Annie you're getting on my fanny  
And I just can't cope any more  
When it gets down to fundamentals  
You're a bit confusing

You've got wrinkles on your face  
But they seem to be in place  
So I wonder well I wonder  
Are you leading the young boy on?  
Annie New Orleans

You're a hard core woman, a red necked woman  
A good old girl from the South  
With a negative way of speaking  
But you're sentimental

We never speak of life but you want to be my wife  
And I wonder, well I wonder  
Are you leading the young boy on?  
Annie New Orleans

Well didn't think I heard you at all  
I was starting to fall  
Back it up and try it again  
I ain't letting you win, no way, all right

Aggravatin' Annie you're on my fanny  
And I can't cope any more  
When it gets down to fundamentals  
Lady, you're confusing

Well, you've got some wrinkles on your face  
But they're all in their place  
So I wonder, I just wonder  
Well are you leading the young boy on?  
Annie New Orleans  
Hey, Annie New Orleans  
Oh, hey, Annie New Orleans

Yeah