

# Rescue Annie

Frank Turner

They found her body in the water  
Floating face down in the river  
The one who found her called the doctor  
Or so they say  
Not a scratch, she wasn't bleeding  
Sixteen years old, died a virgin  
Unlucky lover, she did herself in  
Or so they say

Rescue Annie from the river  
With every kiss she is delivered  
From the depths and we forgive her  
For falling in

They say the doctor could have saved her  
If he'd come a little sooner  
It broke his heart to know he'd lost her  
To the world  
And though he couldn't rescue Annie  
He resolved to tell her story  
He used her face to make a body  
To teach the world

Rescue Annie from the river  
With every kiss she is delivered  
From the depths and we forgive her  
For falling in

In darkened storage rooms of hospitals  
Across the world she waits  
For the missing kiss that damned her to her fate

Annie sinks down to the bottom  
The one who spurned her is forgotten  
While she is cherished by a million pairs of lips

Rescue Annie from the river  
Help her breathe, try to forgive her  
Press her chest, always remember  
That in her heart we find our harbour  
And every year, come early summer  
He lingers down there by the river

Rescue Annie from the river  
In life, her lonely lips were never  
Loved; in death, caressed forever  
We all fell in