

## Dear Ann

George Baker Selection

Ann, oh, my dear Ann  
You hit me in my face again  
Ann, oh, my dear Ann  
You made me feel a lonely man  
You made me feel a lonely man

Ann, oh, my dear Ann  
With your ice cold words  
I just can't tell you how it hurts

Why can't we live with peace  
Or must I beg you on my knees  
Why can't we live with peace  
Or must I beg you on my knees

Ann, oh, my dear Ann  
I wanted you but  
You've done it again  
You made me your fool  
But from the start  
I'll play it cool

Why can't we live with peace  
Or must I beg you on my knees