

# Mail Order Annie

Harry Chapin

At first I did not think it could be you,  
But you're the only one who got off the train.  
Yes, you must be my wife Miss Annie Halsey.  
I guess I am your husband,  
Hello, I'm Harry Crane.

Mail Order Annie  
Never mind your cryin'.  
Your tears are sweet rain  
In my empty life.  
Mail Order Annie  
Can't you see I'm tryin'  
To tell you that I'm glad you're here  
You are the woman, who's come to be my wife.

You know you're not as pretty  
As I dreamed you'd be.  
But then I'm not no handsome Fancy Dan.  
But out here looks are really not important no, no.  
It's what's inside a woman  
When she up against the land.

Mail Order Annie,  
Never mind your cryin'.  
Your tears are sweet rain  
In my empty life.  
Mail Order Annie,  
Can't you see I'm tryin'  
To tell you that I'm glad you're here  
You are the woman, who's come to be my wife.

You know it's not no easy life you're enterin',  
The winter wind comes whistlin'  
Through the cracks there in the sod.  
You know you'll never have  
Too many neighbors  
There's you, babe  
There's me and there's God.

You know I'm just a dirt man  
From the North Dakota plains.  
You're one girl from the city  
Who's been thrown out on her own.  
And I'm standin' here not sure of what to say to you  
'Ceptin' Mail Order Annie,  
Let's you and me go home.

Mail Order Annnie,  
Never mind your cryin'  
Your tears are sweet rain  
In my empty life.  
Mail Order Annie,  
Can't you see I'm tryin'  
To tell you that I'm glad you're here  
You are the woman  
Who's come to be my wife.