I came back to find my Annie'd moved away

To some town in California close in something somewhere close to east LA

Don't think finding her was easy cause something sure had chang ed my Tulsa girl

But I came here to show my love and try to understand her crazy world

I was thrilled because she treated me with joy

And was glad she still remembered

Well enough to know someone she called her boy

And I've heard about those sugar cutes before I ever came to find her there

I was glad to be excepted even though I've known as big time An nie's square

I'm just big time Annie's leaning post someone she can turn to now and then

Annie says I'm feeble but Annie's friends don't question The square John known as big time Annie's friend

Well sometimes I feel happy through and through

And I always find excuses for anything my Annie wants to do We don't agree on nothin' but I'll be dangled if we don't make the pair

My friends call her hippie and her friends call me big time Ann ie's square

I'm just big time Annie's leaning post...