

Anita

Neva Dinova

Anita, it's time for me to go
Anita, it's time for me to go
"anita, do you recall, how i loved you then?"
"you never loved me at all."
"of course i did."
"no."
"you know i did."
I need a basement for my thoughts I need a convent
on my block,
I need wounds bound my lady, and if you must know,
I'm going home, I'm going home, I'm going
oh, and where have you been, when I need friends?
now I need someplace to hang my head.
I need someplace to hang.
I need someplace to hang.