

Anastasia Changes Her Mind

Paul Kelly

Anastasia left a kiss on the mirror
And a couple of condoms by the bed
I tried to find her on her old number
But I just got her boyfriend instead
Oh it's hard, so hard
When Anastasia changes her mind

So I went back to working the quadrellas
I collected three times in a row
I swear it must have been that kiss on the mirror
That I'd touch with my lips just for luck each time I'd go
Oh it's hard, very hard
When Anastasia changes her mind

Now the numbers were my daily devotion
I was stashing big bills in the floor

Then one night at my door a commotion
Anastasia-at some ungodly hour!
I said 'Baby can I fix you a coffee
And tomorrow let me buy you a dress
Since you've been gone I got lucky'
She just nodded her head and said 'I guess'
Oh it's hard, yeah it's hard
When Anastasia changes her mind

Now 'Stacey' takes the crumbs from the table
And feeds them out back to the birds
Me, I can't even pick the daily double

Since that kiss on the mirror disappeared
Yeah it's hard, ain't it hard
When Anastasia changes her mind