Yes, Anastasia I know what you want the magpies have come If you know me so well then tell me which hand I use Make them go Make it go Saw her there in a restaurant Poppy don't go I know your mother is a good one But Poppy don't go I'll take you home Show me the things I've been missing Show me the ways I forgot to be speaking Show me the ways to get back to the Garden Show me the ways to get around the get around Show me the ways to button up buttons That have forgotten they're buttons Well we can't have that forgetting that Girls girls what have we done to ourselves Driving on the vine over clothes lines But Officer I saw the sign Thought I'd been through this in 1919 Counting the tears of ten thousand men And gathered them all but my feet are slipping There's something we left on the windowsill There's something we left yes We'll see how brave you are We'll see how fast you'll be running We'll see how brave you are Yes, Anastasia And all your dollies have friends Thought she deserved no less than she'd give Well happy birthday her blood's on my hands It's kind of a shame 'cause I did like that dress It's funny the things that you find in the rain In the knot still in her hair On the bus I'm on my way down

The things that you find in the mall and in the date mines On my way down All the girls seem to be there

We'll see how brave you are Oh yes, we'll see how fast you'll be running We'll see how brave you are We'll see We'll see how brave you are Oh yes, we'll see how fast you'll be running We'll see how brave you are Yes, Anastasia

Come along now little darlin' Come along now with me Come along now little darlin' We'll see how brave you are