

ANNABELLE LEE

Looking over my shoulder,-
tryin' to see what I could see.
Looking over yonder,-
behind the apple tree.
Annabelle Lee ,-
tryin' to keep up with me.
Sweet Anna Lee,how do you do? -
tell it like it is, let your heart be true.
A whole lot of lovin',-
is what I got in my heart for you.

I'm a roadrunner baby,-
I like the way you run,-
I'm a steamroller honey -
we can have a lot of fun.
I will track you down,-
and roll you from sun to sun.

Come on little girl, with a heart so true,-
tell your mama and your papa,-
just what I'm gonna do.
I'll work seven days a week,-
and bring all my money home to you
Annabelle Lee,how do you do? -
Tell it like it is, let your heart be true.
A whole lot of lovin',-
lies in store for you.

My sugar pie honey bunch,-
you know she looks so fine.
let me tell it like it is,-
my money on the line
I was born to love her,-
and one fine day I'm gonna make her mine.

I'm a roadrunner baby,-
the ace in the race.
Like a steam locomotive,-
I can keep a steady pace.
I'm a steam roller babe,-
no one can take my place.