There's a little lake of tears
In the middle of the kitchen table
And she watches as another one
Drips from his nose into the deep
And he keeps talking and talking and talking
But talk is cheap and weak and watered down
Just another awkward sound she doesn't need to hear
He's just a shadow only half a man
And she can hardly muster even half a damn about this
Sorry situation
In the the back room, kids are watching Frozen
Fate's her only opponent

Hey, Annabel
What you gonna do girl?
Hey, Annabel
What you gonna do now?

There's only so many times
A grown woman can swallow this
Hollowness
Before her itchy trigger finger
Starts to wake her in the dead of night
So she goes walking and walking and walking
But these old streets don't change
There's no metamorphosis here
Were you really gonna wait until the coast was clear?
Were you really gonna wait?
She's just a shadow
Only half a human
Living a half-life inside the institution of what?
Does she only ever get what she's got?
With the voices in her head all screaming

Hey, Annabel
What you gonna do girl?
Hey, Annabel
What you gonna do now?

In the pre-dawn silence
Her hands are shaking too hard
To hold a secret cigarette
Strange kind of violence
When the blows never land
And the blood's never let

Annabel

You're one of the best We'll always love you Even if he don't We'll always love you Even when he won't

Annabel You're one of the best Only a winner on a losing streak When you can't find strength

Doesn't mean your weak

These were always someone else's decisions
This was always someone else's life
These were always someone else's decisions
This was always someone else's life
These were always someone else's problems
This was always someone else's wife
It was always someone else's husband
It was always someone else's wife