

Oh, My Anna

Music & Lyrics by John R. Rudisill & Leslie E. Bruggeman

VERSE 01

Start our lives at thir-teen.
pro-mi-ses and dreams.
Mo-vie dates and camp-fires
these things start our fate.
On the road to our lives
Fun-ny how we rush these things.
Play-ful thoughts and day-dreams
think-ing of you and me.

VERSE 02

Pick up trucks and late nights.
so much hap-pen-ing.
Life is at full throt-tle,
a dime store sto-ry.
Saw him on the high dive.
She was look-ing right at him.
Thought that I would die.
It was a sad good-bye.

CHORUS

Com-ing home from coll-ege.
Par-ty with my friends.
I looked up and saw her
star-ing back at me.
We met in the mid-dle.
Just like when we were young kids
we were back to-geth-er.
back to ge-ther a-gain.

CHORUS

Oh, my An-na,
we fit like two bugs in a tree
Oh, my An-na,
to-ge-ther we will al-ways be.

© John R. Rudisill and Leslie E. Bruggeman, July, 2022. All Rights Reserved.