

Mary Hot Lips Arizona

Albert Hammond

You came into town with your truck and your wardrobe
Your turquoise, your pills and the crew
Your cowboys, your playboys, the studs and the gay boys
Your gals and your hairdresser, too

And you rented a small apartment, and everyone settled in
Midst the pillows, the beads and the stereo leads and the ups and
nd the downs in the gin

Oh Mary, oh Mary, the stars of the prairie
Still shine on your high stepping shoes
But those were the days, Mary, those were the days
When you side stepped the Hollywood blues

When the money ran low all your friends found excuses
The family soon fell apart
And you learned there's a limit to what you can do
When your purse ain't as big as your heart

But still you're blasting off somewhere on something with somebody
new
And nobody knows what he does, where he comes from, nobody, least
of all you

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