

# Mary

Ann Beretta

Mary liked to run around,  
And break the hearts of all the lonely boys in town,  
Again, Round and round and round she goes,  
You know she proves she just don't give a damn,  
For you, Ain't that so? Running on and on she stands,  
You know she's living her life without a better plan, Like you.

And she just don't know, She steals the show,  
It's all the same, Another boring game.

Running on and on she goes,  
You know she's living her life,  
But still it just won't show,  
Like you, Stuck in the middle,  
Not knowing it was true, you can't trust the truth,  
Because the truth was just a lie, To you, To you.

And she just don't know, She steals the show,  
It's all the same, Another boring game.

She runs around, She runs around, She's running out on you,  
She runs around, She runs around, She's running out on you,  
She runs around, She runs around, There's nothing you can do,  
She runs around, She runs around, She's running out on you.

I don't know what Mary's gonna do,  
Then she's standing in the rain,  
She says she only sings the blues,  
And down and down and out she goes,  
And she leaves, Behind her broken heart,  
Her broken bones, For you, And stuck in the middle,  
Not knowing what she's done, And you can't trust yourself,  
And you know it's just the same old one, Was just a lie, To you, To you.

And she just don't know,  
She steals the show,  
It's all the same,  
Another boring game.

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And break the hearts of all the lonely boys in town,  
Again, Round and round and round she goes,  
You know she proves she just don't give a damn, For you, For you.

And she just don't know,  
She steals the show,  
It's all the same,  
Another boring game.

And I don't know what Mary's gonna do.