

# Mary Says

Bob Geldof

Mary says she smells the winter coming in  
She sniffs the cooling air like some old dog  
She says the problem with these endless  
summers Is endless summers always have to end

She pack a pen inside an empty pocket  
She says it's all she's ever going to need  
"I'll write a book of poems if I get hungry"  
She looks around just once before she leaves

Everybody's always saying goodbye  
Everybody's got some place to leave  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

Beheaded suns will light her crooked pathway  
Six-pointed stars illuminate her road  
Amputee moons guide her through her darkest  
nights And silver armies help to ease her load

She says her problem with these endless summers  
Is endless summers always have to end  
The thinning sky is throwing lovely shadows  
The summer's gone and autumn's almost spent

Everybody's always saying goodbye  
Everybody's got some place to leave  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye  
Everybody always says goodbye

Everybody's always saying goodbye  
Everybody's got some place to leave  
Mary feels the winter coming in  
She smelt it on the cooling breeze

Mary says Mary says