

Let Me Tell You About Mary

Bobby Bare

Won't you let me tell you 'bout Mary?
I promise, it won't take me very long
'Cause all I have to say about Mary
Is, I'm afraid, my Mary's gone wrong

The day I went away and left Mary
She promised she would wait eternally for me
But I came back today, heard my Mary say
Yes, she don't want any part of me
So, now, won't you let me tell you 'bout Mary?

I came back and went by to see Mary
But she couldn't even look me in the eye
Then, when I asked her what happened
I stood there and watched my Mary cry

So, won't you let me tell you 'bout Mary?
Oh, I'm afraid, my Mary's goin' wrong