

## Mary Ann Regrets

Bobby Bare

I saved up my money to buy my sweetheart some flowers  
For Saturday's date and I restlessly counted the hours  
And today in the mail I received a short little note  
And I broke down inside the message that her mother wrote

Mary Ann regrets she's unable to see you again  
We're leaving for Europe next week, she'll be busy till then  
They know that she loves me but poor boys don't fit in their plans  
Goodbye, true love, goodbye, my sweet Mary Ann

The weeks have gone by, not a word have I heard since then  
In the papers I read of the far away places she's been  
I can't eat, I can't sleep for over and over again  
My mind reads that letter and I cry for my Mary Ann, Mary Ann regrets

My Mary Ann died, they said she just wasted away  
My Mary had died too sad, she just wasted away

If I could have seen her I know she'd be living today  
For we loved each other and if they had left us alone  
Today she'd be wearing my ring, not a blanket of stone  
Mary Ann regrets