

# Johnny and Mary

Bryan Ferry

Johnny's always running around  
Trying to find certainty  
He needs all the world to confirm  
That he ain't lonely  
Mary counts the walls  
Knows he tires easily

Johnny thinks the world would be right  
If it could buy truth from him  
Mary says he changes his mind  
More than a woman  
But she made her bed  
Even when the chance was slim

Johnny says he's willing to learn  
When he decides he's a fool  
Johnny says he'll live anywhere  
When he earns time to  
Mary combs her hair  
Says she should be used to it

Mary always hedges her bets  
She never knows what to think  
She says that he still acts like he's  
Being discovered  
Scared that he'll be caught  
Without a second thought  
Running around

Johnny feels he's wasting his breath  
Trying to talk sense to her  
Mary says he's lacking a real  
Sense of proportion  
So she combs her hair  
Knows he tires easily

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