

## Running Mary

The Connells

I was running Mary.  
And the days were growing long.  
And I was minding mine,  
I was doing nothing wrong.  
And the news you sent me.  
And the bar's upon the door.  
And this one caught me blind --  
Couldn't stop me anymore.  
Tell me how much do I forgive  
'Cause you laid one in on me, but I'm all right.  
Tell me how much -- this goes on and on.  
I was running barely  
And it's hard to face me more.  
And I was minding mine,  
And doing nothing more.