

Mary Lee

Jamie T

Whenever I look out the window, I see her leave
Whenever I sleep on the pillow, I hear her breathe
Whenever I look back, I can't believe, what a stupid, drunk boy
I was to let Mary leave

Trade blows with the foes, too young and I grow
This skin just doesn't fit me
Too many souls have lost their hold on reality wearing these
So I took a pinch of my Ma, pinch of my Pa and measured my own
body and now I got a suit of class, made to last, off a man off
New Bond street

La la la la la la la, la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la, la la la la la la la

We're thick as thieves, hearts on sleeves, searching for memori
es
Blowing off steam, just seventeen, forgetting where we've been
So I took a tip from my Ma, tip from my Pa, and walked around m
y dreams
Found me in a car, driving far away from the places that I've s
een

Whenever I look out the window, I see her leave
Whenever I sleep on the pillow, I hear her breathe
Whenever I look back, I can't believe, what a stupid, drunk boy
I was to let Mary leave
Mary Lee, Mary Lee, Mary Lee