Mary moved to the city in '97

Got a temp job downtown, studio apartment

Things were looking pretty good until she got outta shit

Stay out all night and keep it going

Backwards progress but you got new friends

Sleeping on a sofa when sleep happens and it's

It's alright 'cause everywhere you go

Everyone likes you and there's no one you don't know

And it's hard to see your slipping when you're blind

White light, you leave, your path behind you.

Mary Mary how long can you go on, believing your still in contr

ol and

Mary Mary how much can you go?

Mary Mary, Mary's got the sickness oh.

Few years later she gets a little older Squatting in a room hoping nobody notices All of her friends she ripped off or pissed off Back from 'los Angeles' it's too late to stop Paranoia, the world's an accusation Anyone who's nice must be after something

Scabs on her face, mind's a blur Got shit away for a future that's no longer hers. Story changes to fit the moment Aww girl it looks like you've blow it.

Mary mary didn't you know?
That shit your on just kills your soul and
Mary Mary how much can you go?
Mary Mary, Mary's got the sickness oh.

Started in a bathtub ended on a sidewalk What started as a life just ended up FUCKED! She says, 'One more rail to freedom' But you wouldn't know the truth if you seen it

Mary Mary how long can you go on, believing your still in contr ol and
Mary Mary how much can you go?
Mary Mary, Mary's got the sickness oh.