

# Mary

Joe Purdy

It was a fine day in the fifth grade  
when mary may let bobby walk her home from school  
he had her books in hand  
and he was listening to every word she said  
like it was the gospel of the prophecies  
and he loved the way her hair fell across her dress  
went home singing who wrote the book of love  
and try a little tenderness

the next day ont he playground  
bobby sat mary down ont he swingset behind the sandbox  
and she said, bobby i just wanna play,  
so what is it you have to say?  
he said, mary, marry me.  
we could live out by the sea  
like the do on the movie screen.  
oh, marry me, mary may,  
before you go back to play

it was graduation day  
they were waiting on a plane to take mary away  
said, theres nothing left for me here but you  
bobby, i hope you can find yourself through  
theres so much that i wish to know  
and i have to do this on my own  
and i hope you can understand  
bobby, write me when you can

he said, take my highschool ring  
so time to time you can think of me  
and there's just one more thing before you leave

he said, mary, marry me  
we could live out by the sea  
oh, like they do on the movie screens  
oh, marry me, mary may,  
before you are fly away

theres so much time has past since that day  
and mary stopped writing years ago  
and bobby never took his music on the road  
guess he never really gave up hope  
though mary shes got everything she thought she wanted  
got a phd, she is an independent business woman  
climbing up the corporate ladder  
though it really dont seem to matter,  
she is lonely beyond belief  
so one day she went home  
looking for the only love she ever known

she found him once again  
playing circuit at the holiday inn  
still singing the song about the one he lost long ago  
just goes to show you never know

she took his hand in hers  
not everything she had planned and rehearsed

she said, bobby, marry me  
we could live in a apartment building with the window hue  
we could take in movies on the weekend  
or plan our vacation  
take a honeymoon by the sea  
oh bobby, wont you just marry me?  
wont you just marry me?  
oh please, marry me

it was a fine day in the fifth grade  
mary may let bobby walk her home from school