

Maria

Kathleen Edwards

Oh Maria I waited too long
The phone rang three times, but you were gone
Take it from me, move out on me
I only weigh you down

And I'm not so dumb I can take a hint
Gave you forty eight hours and then I split
Now I'm high on the road trying to get home

I want my bubble car
Took the turn and drove too far
I want my airplane
Pop some pills to feel the same
Could you make it alright?