

Hail Mary

Mark Owen

In a town, there's a house
In the house, there's a bed
In the bed, there's a man on his back
She says she likes it like that

In a room, there's a print of a Klimpt
In a frame staring down off the wall, wall, wall
Is there a God for us all?
Fade to the man on the bed, he said

"Darling, when you come for me, hail Mary
Darling, when you set me free, hail Mary
Darling, when you look my way
You always seem to be the better part of me, hail Mary"

There's a heart in a cage
And the heart like a clock 'til it stops
Sends the blood to his veins
Back on the surface again

In a room, in a room with a view
Of the love that is killing his pain, pain, pain
Into the walls of his sin
He's breaking out as she's breaking in

"Darling, when you come for me, hail Mary
Darling, when you set me free, hail Mary
Darling when you look my way"

"You always seem to be the better part of me
You always seem to be the better part of me
You always seem to be the better part of me, hail Mary"

I'm a man in a room
With a view of the stars hanging over the town
Hell, Mary, where are we now?
I'm looking up, are you looking down?

Darling, when you come for me, hail Mary
Darling, when you set me free, hail Mary
Darling, when you look my way
You always seem to be the better part of me

Darling, when you come for me, hail Mary
Darling, when you set me free, hail Mary
Darling, when you look my way
You always seem to be the better part of me
Hail Mary