

Mary Jean

Marshall Crenshaw

She came into my life like a bombshell
One look and I fell for little Mary Jean
She walked cool with her head always held high
The glow in her eyes made her look like a queen

A little queen, Mary Jean
She took a hold of my heart and held me under a spell
I guess she knew me real well
Just why we hung together through all those tears
I couldn't tell you now in a million years

I didn't think that the cause of my downfall
Would be pretty and small like little Mary Jean
And I couldn't know when I held her that first night
(feeling ever so right) that one day it would end
In a scene. Mary Jean

Now she's gone yes she's gone and I think I'll be alright
But then the phone rings at night
She's on the line again and it's just no fun
We've got a bad connection, Mary I've gotta run
Hey now I just had to tell her to go away
It's so unexciting around here today

I'm standing here looking down at my shoes
With a case of the blues over little Mary Jean
She was so pretty and small
She was the cause of my downfall
We used to fuss and fight
And I dream about her every single night