

Sweet Mary

Noir Désir

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She's always smiling
On her golden bed
Lying under ghosts and calls
    You can't always sleep mary
                                     sweet mary
                                     sweet mary

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She always turns off
If you call her name
Back to a wasted ocean
 You can't always sleep mary
 sweet mary
 sweet mary

They're waiting for you
They're waiting for you
Ghosts are waiting for you
Sweet mary
Sweet mary