

Regarding Mary

Patty Griffin

Mary, Mary, Mary, mo ma ma mo Mary, Mary, Mary...
She comes swinging in
With her tire iron
She hits everything in sight
When she gets flying
And in the end no one survives
No, sakes alive
They all die

She hates the morning
She hates the light
She hates the darkness of the night
She hates herself most of all oh
She can't walk
She only crawls and
What we gonna do about Mary
When there is no getting out of your own way oh
What we gonna do about Mary
I wish that we could send her away
Mary, Mary, Mary mo ma ma mo, Mary, Mary Mary

We go walking sometimes
Where she can't follow
When we return
It's her drink we swallow
And everytime we feel so hollow
We wonder will we see tomorrow

And it isn't easy
And it isn't plain
We try to lose her, but she remains and so
Maybe we will all go insane oh
Just like Mary yeah
Just like Mary well
Just like Mary yeah
Just like Mary oh
Mary, Mary, Mary, mo ma ma mo, Mary, Mary, Mary

And this life we had and
This little slice
Were words she just sacrificed
And if this keeps up
This cold cold rain oh
We will surely lose our way

What we gonna do about Mary
When there is no getting out of your own way oh
What we gonna do about Mary
I wish that we could send her away
Mary, Mary, Mary mo ma ma mo, Mary, Mary Mary
MARY
MARY
MARY
MARY...
Mary, Mary, Mary, mo ma ma mo, Mary, Mary, Mary