

# Mary Ann

Regina Spektor

Miss Marry Ann  
Kept her man  
In porcupine gloves, in porcupine gloves  
And on that day  
As scheduled  
They made porcupine love, porcupine love

So stiff and stuck and prickly  
He came in and then back out quickly  
But lord not any quicker than according to plan  
Like a soldier, one foot in front of the other

Miss Marry Ann  
Had a man  
Named Stan, Stan Buttler  
He had no antlers  
He had no center  
He had no enter and he had no exit

His hair was short and prickly  
He came in and then back out quickly  
But lord not any quicker than according to plan  
Like a soldier, one foot in front of the other

And how he loved her apple pies,  
How he loved her meat loaf,  
How he loved her chicken breasts,  
How he loved her pudding,  
Served promptly at eight o'clock,  
Served promptly at seven  
Served promptly at ten o'clock,  
And promptly at eleven heaven

Miss Marry Ann  
Kept her cans  
In alphabetical order  
Miss Marry Ann  
Began to have  
Some thoughts of murder

Miss Marry Ann  
Started to think  
Real hard about her future  
Miss Marry Ann  
Preferred her meat  
To be freshly butchered

Oh she killed him rather quickly  
Man that woman was truly sickly  
But lord not any sicker than according to plan  
Like a soldier, one foot in front of the other

And how he loved her apple pies,  
How he loved her meat loaf,  
How he loved her chicken breasts,  
How he loved her pudding,  
Served promptly at eight o'clock,

Served promptly at seven  
Served promptly at ten o'clock,  
And promptly at eleven heaven

Miss Marry Ann  
Kept her man  
In porcupine gloves, in porcupine gloves  
And on that day  
As scheduled  
They made porcupine love,  
Porcupine lo-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-apchu!