

Freckled Mary

State Radio

The first time I saw her she was messed up
All out of breath and running her mouth
My said she's wanted down criminal girls
All trouble nothing else

But me I always saw something different
And I tried to get close any time I could
And one day she stopped me in the alley way and jumped me
And asked me if I would

And then right away I had wings for the day
And I looked on that line I was over
So I sit in the street and freckled Mary on her knees
Making sure that no one die till we got old

Sometimes in her car she would tremble
And speak how hard her young heart aches
My sisters got dusted, my brothers all got busted
Good Lord how much can you take

And her face was a front seat of freckles
Her eyes as dark as they were blue
She put me in clothes in the custom common anthem
And told me exactly what to do

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And I looked on that line I was over
So I sit in the street and freckled Mary on her knees
Making sure that no one die till we got old

And we all wanna be part of something bigger
But now all our friends they're gone
They were taken in from the rabid and rebellion
Ended in a peddy wagon with freckled Mary yelling firebomb

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