

Sweet Mary

The Byrds

Sweet Mary I've got to be leaving
Oh I can't let you into my life
Cause I know it would end in grieving and the last thing I need
is a wife

When I met I met you for pleasure
And the good times of running around
Then you seemed to be so understanding
From the weight that's been draggin me down
The good times are coming between us
Though you helped me I'm carrying my load
And I've never felt more like a lover but I'm running right off
the road

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Oh it's nothing you said or invited
And it's nothing you did that was wrong
Our love together was heaven but I promised myself to be strong

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