

## Mary Ann's Place

Volbeat

Here I sit at Mary Ann's place  
Oh baby the rain is always pouring when I'm here  
Saw the lightning caught your stone  
Oh maybe the angels of tomorrow will let me go

Still the crying hurts in your head  
Well you're still beneath my feet  
Well oh God don't seems to follow  
Hear my prayers until tomorrow's settlement

Side by side with Lucy's stone  
You two are forever missing colours in my home

Do you think you can forgive  
I know that your life has been a burden  
A living hell

Still the crying hurts in your head  
Well you're still beneath my feet  
Have you looked into the sky  
Well oh God don't seem to mind  
Will the fire burn the flower  
Or the angels sing tomorrow, when I'm near