

Barrett Dave, Maria

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Kitty Bone

Maria

Hey Maria, where are ya goin

Put down the suitcase and please bolt the door

Children play'n oh can ya hear 'em

Their calling your name from outside the corridor.

Hey Maria, you know what I'm here for

Didn't bring no ladder, ain't down on my knee

Come and take my hand now, Maria

And just say you'll run away with me

So come on little Maria

We're two bush leaguers on the attack

I'm an ugly Casanova

With a chip on my shoulder

And there ain't no turning back

Hey Maria, there's your Daddy

Look's like he's collecting our bail

He doesn't think we'll make it to Wisconsin

His big hope is that we'll land in jail.

Hey Maria, look out the window

Come on now and tell me what ya see

Cops are book'n and the pimps they are hook'n

This ain't no place for you and me.

So come on little Maria

We're to bush leaguers on the attack

We're just two Casanovas

With a chip on our shoulder

And there ain't no turning back

Now someday Maria, you and I

We'll find ourselves on our own.

And I might me making minimum wage

In some bar room minstrel show

And then someday we'll own it

Like I said we always would

Remember how we were talk'n on the top of my car hood.

Hey Maria, it's time to go now

Pack up your suitcase, throw in some of my clothes.

Look at the Dukes, they are standing on Ashland

Their wiping the eyes and blow'n they nose.

Hey Maria, we'll come back soon

And we'll stand on our own wealth and fame

Maybe we'll come back and get your Daddy

If the guy will just remember my name.

So come on little Maria

We're two bush leaguers on the attack.

We're just two bosanovas

With chips on our shoulders

And there ain't no turning back.