

Brenda Lee, Mary's Going Out Of Her Mind

She combs through her silver hair
With a brush that isn't there
As she looks into the mirror
With the strangest stare
She smears her lipstick on
And rubs her tired eyes
Then she plays with her favorite dolly
And sings it a lullaby
Mary's goin' out of her mind
Waitin' for the man who left her behind

Mary's goin' out of her mind
Livin' in a crazy nightmare all the time
He's been gone three years but she doesn't know
To her he's still there
'Cause he promised he never would go
And Mary's goin' out of her mind

Well tonight there's a special dinner
With a table set for two
She pours from an empty bottle
And says, "Darlin', here's to you"
She looks at the empty chair
And sees him smilin' sittin' there
She sings Happy Birthday
As she cuts his cake with care
Mary's goin' out of her mind
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Well now her party's over
And she lays down to cry
She doesn't hear the radio
That's been on since last July
She gets up and whispers goodnight
And kisses his photograph
Then she stumbles around in a daze
And just starts to laugh
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