

CAN, Mary, Mary So Contrary

"Mary, Mary So Contrary"
(Can)

Mary, oh Mary, so quite contrary
How does your garden grow?
These silver bells and cockle shells
And pretty men all in a row

Went to see contrary Mary
Told her eye refuse to terry
We spoke very soft and slow
Without your pretty men, Mary, standin' in a row

Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary

Smoked a haiku cigarette
Turned around and then we left
Smiling as the way began to grow
We got your pretty men all in a row

Mary, Mary, so quite contrary
How does your garden grow?
These silver bells and cockle shells
And pretty men all in a row

Mary, Mary - Mary, Mary
Mary, Mary - Mary, Mary
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Went to see contrary Mary
Told her eye refuse to terry
We spoke very soft and slow
We got your pretty men standin' in a row

Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary
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Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary
Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary

Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary
Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary
Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary
Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary