

# Dada, Mary Sunshine Rain

Mary won't be comin' 'round no more  
I won't touch her violet hair  
That fell like rain and filled the air with roses

Mary won't be comin' 'round no more  
(Aah) She won't look into my eyes  
(Aah) And tell me I'm the only one who knows her

Mary won't be changing me no more  
She won't reach into my mind  
And fill those gutters with red wine and reason

Mary won't be changing me no more  
(Aah) I guess that I knew all along  
(Aah) That she'd be leaving with the song of season

Sunshine Rain

(solo)

Sunshine Rain (wooo)

Yeah, Mary won't be comin' 'round no more  
She won't reach into my mind  
to fill those gutters with red wine and reason

Mary won't be comin' 'round no more  
She won't look me in the eyes  
And tell me I'm the only one who knows her

Sunshine Rain  
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