

# Jethro Tull, Cross Eyed Mary

Who would be a poor man, a beggar man, a thief  
If he had a rich man in his hand  
And who would steal the candy  
From a laughing baby's mouth  
If he could take it from the money man

Cross eyed Mary  
Goes jumping in again  
She signs no contract  
But she always plays the game  
She dines in Hamstead village  
On expense accounted gruel  
And her jacknife father  
Drops her off at school

Laughing in the playground  
Gets no kicks from little boys  
Who'd rather make it with electric trains  
Or maybe her attention, is drawn by Aqualung  
Who watches through the railings as they play

Cross eyed Mary  
Finds it hard to get along  
She's a poor man's rich girl  
And she'll do it for a song  
She's a rich man's stealer  
But her favor's good and strong  
She's the Robin Hood of Highgate  
Help the poor man get along

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Cross eyed Mary  
Oh Mary  
Oh cross eyed Mary