

# Joe Purdy, Mary May & Bobby

It was a fine day in the fifth grade  
When Mary May let Bobby walk her home from school  
He had her books in hand and he was listening to every word she said  
Like it was the gospel or the prophecies  
And he loved the way her hair fell across her dress  
Went home singing who wrote the book of love and try a little tenderness, yeah

The next day on the playground Bobby sat Mary down  
On the swingset behind the sandbox  
And she said, "Bobby I just want to play,  
So what is this you have to say?"  
He said, "Mary, marry me.  
We could live out by the sea  
Like they do on the movie screen.  
Oh, marry me, Mary May, Before you go back to play."

It was graduation day  
They were waiting on a plane to take Mary away  
She said, "There's nothing left for me here but you  
Bobby, I hope that you can find yourself too  
There's so much that I wish to know  
And I have to do this on my own  
And I hope that you can understand  
Bobby, write me when you can"

And he said, "Take my high school ring  
So from time to time now you can think of me  
And there's just one more thing before you leave"

He said, "Mary, marry me  
We could live out by the sea  
Oh, like they do on the movie screen  
Oh, marry me, Mary May,  
Before you off and fly away"

So much time has passed since that day  
Mary stopped writing years ago  
And Bobby never took his music on the road  
Guess he never really gave up hope  
Now Mary she's got everything she thought she wanted  
Got a PhD, she is an independent business woman  
Climbing up the corporate ladder  
Though it really don't seem to matter,  
She is lonely beyond belief

So one day she went home  
Looking for the only love she'd ever known

She found him once again  
Playing a circuit at a Holiday Inn  
Still singing a song about the one gone long ago  
Just goes to show you never know  
She took his hand in hers  
Got everything she had planned and rehearsed

She said, "Bobby, marry me  
We could live in a apartment building with a window view  
We could take in movies on the weekend  
While we're planning our vacation  
Take a honeymoon by the sea  
Oh Bobby, won't you just marry me?  
Won't you just marry me?  
Oh please, marry me"

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Mary May let Bobby walk her home from school