

# Mary Lou Lord, I

Well I was high and mighty for quite a long time  
Doing what was natural just to try to unwind  
Then I took a tumble and promises were mumbled  
Next thing in the morning I wake up in this jungle  
I feel my heart is pumping to the beat of the band  
Certain things are happening that I don't understand  
Everyone is glaring, the saxophone is blaring  
Hope you understand but I just can't keep from staring  
Im talking to you Im talking to you Im talking to you

Well I walk around town with a dime store smile  
Trying to find a little comfort, trying to show a little style  
Man tried to fake me when others tried to take me  
Never really sure if they're ever going to break me  
Sitting in this bar and Im almost broke  
Choking on emotion and the cigarette smoke  
As long as you can pay the band is going to play  
Hope you understand but I feel I gotta say it  
Im talking to you Im talking to you Im talking to you