

Ryan Adams, Mara Lisa

Mara Lisa waves her hand at the car
With a stick and a rose-colored shawl
Fighting of tears of a dull and a deafening pain
They'll repay every senseless act
They ever borrowed from you
Oh, just wait and you will see, won't you, Mara Lisa?

Through the curtains, sees the town and the parades
Oh, you know how innocence fades, don't you, Mara Lisa?

Marching softly through the weeds in her front yard
Up onto the porch to a sip of tea
Wounded soldier with a cane and a bitter remedy
You'll repay every trick you pulled
On the boys that were lost out at sea
Oh they drowned in your memory, didn't they, Mara Lisa?
You'll repay every senseless act
To the boys who were dead in the field
Oh you know they're were already killed, don't you, Mara Lisa?

Through the curtains, sees the town and the parades
Oh, you know how innocence fades, don't you, Mara Lisa?

Were you even capable of love?
If you were, then how do you know
Innocence keeps tabs on the ones it can't see
It wet it's lips, and it said "Mara Lisa";

Marching softly through the weeds in her front yard
Up onto the porch to a sip of tea
Wounded woman with a cane and a bitter remedy
You'll repay every trick you pulled
To the boys that were lost out in the field