

# Savoy, Mary Is Coming

Something in this morning  
Something in the air  
Although she's right above me  
I don't think she knows I'm here  
I raise my hands to hold you  
Tie you down  
Keeping you where  
Empty lines I've told you  
Disappear  
And right as I'm there

Mary is coming  
Mary is coming  
Everybody's saying  
One day at a time  
You never minded waiting  
Oh, but make it in my prime

Mary never shows you  
What she likes  
You can pretend  
Mary never blows you  
But that's alright  
'Cause what I like is when

Mary is coming  
Mary is coming