The Monkees, Mary, Mary

Words and Music by Michael Nesmith

Mary, Mary, where you goin' to? Mary, Mary, can I go too. This one thing I will vow ya, I'd rather die than to live without ya. Mary, Mary, where you goin' to?

Mary, Mary, tell me truly What did I do to make you leave me. Whatever it was I didn't mean to, You know I never would try and hurt ya. Mary, Mary, where you goin' to?

What more, Mary, can I do To prove my love is truly yours? I've done more now than a clear-thinkin' man would do.

Mary, Mary, it's not over.
Where you go, I will follow.
'Til I win your love again
And walk beside you,
But until then.
Mary, Mary, where you goin' to?

Mary, Mary, where you goin' to? Mary, where you goin' to? Mary, Mary, Mary, Mary, where you goin' to? (Repeat adlib)