

Anne Heaton, Mary

Are the outside walls of your house made out of bookshelves facing out?/ Do you house a gorilla in
Does he begin to tremble when he hears you in sight?/ Do you have more in common with your chi
I had a best friend and her name was Mary/ She was my golden apple
I had a best friend and her name was Mary/ She was my golden apple
I wouldn't believe you if you crossed your heart/ Said we'd grow up in the same town, but be so far
And if you swore to God and hoped to die that there'd be no reason why
I had a best friend and her name was Mary/ She was my golden apple
I had a best friend and her name was Mary/ She was my golden apple
All the girls fill the dreams/ I never knew Christina was crying to create
Parking lot, playground, small town/ I never knew Christina was crying
We tried on makeup and we tried to get thin/ The boys on our 5th grade soccer team said we could