

# B.W. Stevenson, My Maria

My Maria, don't you know I have come a long, long way  
I've been longing to see her, when she's around she takes my blues away  
Sweet Maria, the sunlight surely hurts my eyes  
I'm a lonely dreamer on a highway in disguise

Maria  
Maria, I love you

My Maria, there were some blue and sorrowed times  
Just my thoughts about you bring back my peace of mind  
You gypsy lady, you're a miracle worker for me  
You set my soul free like a ship sailing on the sea

She is the sunlight when the stars are gray  
She treats me so right, lady take me away

Maria  
Maria, I love you  
Maria  
Maria, I love you