

# Belle & Sebastian, Mary Jo

Mary jo, sitting alone  
Drinking tea, she just got home  
She wants, i don't know what you want

Mary jo, living alone  
Drinking gin with the telly on  
She wants

The night to follow day and back again  
She doesn't want to sleep  
Well who could blame her if she wants?  
The night to follow day and back again  
She doesn't want to sleep  
Well who could blame her, if she sleeps?  
Well who could blame her, if she sleeps?  
Well who could blame her, if she's sleeping?

Mary jo, back with yourself  
For company, keep telling yourself you're young  
It'll happen soon

Mary jo, no one can see  
What you've been through  
Now you've got love to burn

It's someone else's turn to go through hell  
Now you can see them come from twenty yards  
Yeah you can tell  
It's someone else's turn to take a fall  
And now you are the one who's strong enough to help them  
The one who's strong enough to help them  
The one who's strong enough to help them all

Mary jo, you're looking thin  
You're reading a book, "the state i am in"  
But oh, it doesn't help at all  
What you want is a cigarette  
And a thespian with a caravanette in hull

Because life is never dull in your dreams  
A pity that it never seems to work the way you see it  
Life is never dull in your dreams  
A sorry tale of action and the men you left for  
Women, and the men you left for  
Intrigue, and the men you left for dead