Big Brother And The Holding Company, Oh, Swe

Yeah!

Oh, sweet Mary, child of confusion, she runs the hills to cry Past the willows or an illusion, Lord, tell me the reason why. Tell me why, why is it all so hard? Breathing in the air Breathe in the air Anyone to care. Oh!

(Alright, yeah!)

Oh, sweet Mary, in our story, have we nothing left to give?
But don't we all know, babe, if we're pressed to, that that's the way we live.
Tell me why, why is it all so hard?
Breathing in the air Breathing in the air
Anyone to care, oh, yeah!

Alright now!

Hop now, whoa, yeah!