

Bobby Bare, Let Me Tell You About Mary

Won't you let me tell you bout Mary I promise it won't take me very long
Cause all I have to say about Mary is I'm afraid my Mary's gone wrong

The day I went away and left Mary she promised she would wait eternally for me
But I came back today heard my Mary say yes she don't want any part of me
So now won't you let me tell you bout Mary...

[strings]

I came back and went by to see Mary but she couldn't even look me in the eye
Then when I asked her what happened I stood there and watched my Mary cry
So won't you let me tell you bout Mary...
Oh I'm afraid my Mary's goin' wrong