

# Brian Hyland, If Mary's There

She was afraid to come out of the locker  
She was as nervous as she could be  
She was afraid to come out of the locker  
She was afraid that somebody would see  
(Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore)  
It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini  
That she wore for the first time today  
An itsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini  
So in the locker she wanted to stay  
(Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell ya more)  
She was afraid to come out in the open  
And so a blanket around her she wore  
She was afraid to come out in the open  
And so she sat bundled up on the shore  
(Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore)  
It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini  
That she wore for the first time today  
An itsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini  
So in the blanket she wanted to stay  
(Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell ya more)  
Now she's afraid to come of the water  
And I wonder what she's gonna do  
Now she's afraid to come out of the water  
And the poor little girl's turnin' blue  
(Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore)  
It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini  
That she wore for the first time today  
An itsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini  
So in the water she wanted to stay  
(From the locker to the blanket)  
(From the blanket to the shore)  
(From the shore to the water)  
Guess there isn't any more