Catherine MacLellan, Jubilee

I heard you're leaving at the end of summer Sure will miss you, you'll be hard to replace But we're all learning not to get used to anybody All seem to leave here without a trace Well this tired old building is only 7 years old Seen so many faces, can't keep track anymore Only crazy Mary has stayed To keep this place together everyday. Been here so long, I can't leave Thought about it but it's not up to me Like to see things growing like they did with you Hard to keep things going always with someone new Well this tired old building is only 7 years old Seen so many faces, can't keep track anymore Only crazy Mary has stayed To keep this place together everyday. We watch the seasons here come and go While staring out of the back window Inside these walls that once the wind blew down We're still picking them up off of the ground Well this tired old building is only 7 years old Seen so many faces, can't keep track anymore Only crazy Mary has stayed To keep this place together everyday. Only crazy Mary has stayed To keep this place together everyday.