

Cliff Richard, Mary Anne (The Shadows)

Everyday now seems endless...
How slow the moments go but how fast they fly...
The next time I see Mary-Anne...
All my sorrows soon will leave me...
Then the sadder world will seem like new...
The next time I see Mary-Anne...
Mary Anne, there are no words that I could say,
No way to tell her what it means to me
To see her face again.....
In the sunlight I'll kiss her,
Married we will be - my baby and me
The next time I see Mary Anne...
The next time I see Mary Anne...
Mary Anne...