Dido, Mary's In India

Danny is lonely Mary's in India now

She said she'd call but that was three weeks ago

She left all her things well, her books and her letters from him

But as the sun rises on Mary sets on him

And just dance, and just drink

And just see the things I probably never get the chance to see

Danny's not eating, he's drinking and sleeping

I saw him last night at party, he's definitely thin

He says he's happy, look pretty good

But I think

That as the sun rises on Mary sets on him

And just dance, and just drink

And just see the things I probably never get the chance to say

Danny came over last night and I cooked for him

He talked about you Mary and how much we loved you still

He told me he's packed up your books and your letters and things

But as the sun sets on Mary, it's rising on him

And we danced, and we drank

And I've seen something you probably never got the chance to see

Don't worry, Mary

Cause I'm taking care of Danny

And he's taking care of me