

# Elliott Smith, Pretty Mary K (Other Version)

Pretty Mary K walks along the docks  
With some sailor's pay shoved down in her sock  
Pretty Mary K with some little boy in blue  
Who can't stay away from you

Pretty Mary K, take him back to town  
I'm down here by the bay where the water pounds  
Up against the wall, crying black and blue  
Keeps me away from you

Pretty words that you whisper, maybe I misunderstood  
Somebody's not paying attention  
What they promised and their word isn't good

Oh, Mary K, I can see her face  
Down there in the waves, painted and erased  
But I know it's just the reflection of the moon  
A big fake resembling you

Gonna go down in the water, fill my mouth up full of sand  
I'll be waiting, still impatient  
With my dead imagination while you're with some other man

Pretty Mary K is off in somebody's room  
I'm down here by the bay with my arm around the moon  
But I'll be with you soon, just as soon as I pay  
I walk across the water with pretty Mary k  
Walk on water, pretty Mary K