

Elvis Costello, Miss Mary

Angels announce with trumpets
Crown you with jewels and stars
Hercules lives
Next door to Venus and Mars
Beside your pretty blue shoulder
something may trouble Jerome
Now that you're up with your friends
I know you'll never come home
Singing so babe, I know this song
Miss Mary I'm nothing without you
Everything I've done is wrong
Miss Mary I try not to doubt you

I walk in their brilliant parade
Banish the primitive gloom
Now I know where I can find you
Hung up in some Frenchman's room
Pitiful Magdalena for all to see
Must have been beautiful
So just show a little mercy to me

Hey babe, I sing this song
Miss Mary I'm nothing without you
Everything I've done is wrong
Miss Mary I try not to doubt you

There at the foot of your staircase
I stood to take in the scene
All the ashes of roses
The veined steps of marble
Purple, gold and green
Oh I wish you were my queen

They only want to possess you
Lock you away in a vault
Such a heavenly vision
And dress you up in blue
I guess it's not their fault

I know this song
Miss Mary I'm nothing without you
Everything I've done is wrong
Miss Mary I try not to doubt you

So babe, I sing this song
Miss Mary I'm nothing without you
Everything I've done is wrong
Miss Mary I try not to doubt you