

morphine, Mary Won't You Call My Name?

Cross my fingers and I hope to God
I knock on wood and pray with all I've got
Cross my bow with a cannonball
I see the writing on the wall hey
There's no map and there's no clue
Of where to go and what to do
Yea who to dog who to ride and who to hold
Forever by your side (x2)
Mary won't you call my name (x2)
Mary won't you call my (x2)
Mary won't you call my name
I fell into the hands of a rich man's daughter
She led me like a lamb no bother
To go and live inside a barn on her Daddy's 90 acre farm
Hide your daughters in the snow and watch out for the undertow
Hold both hands against the door and dig your feet into the floor
Tell ya there's no map and there's no clue
Of where to go and what to do
Who to dog and who to ride and who to hold
Forever by your side (x2)
Mary won't you call my name (x2)
Mary won't you call my (x2)
Mary won't you call my name