

# Mungo Jerry, Sweet Mary Jane

I think about the people I've known, and of the places I've been,  
Of all the girls I've ever loved, I still want sweet Mary Jane,

I think about the hot summer days, and of the cold mountain stream,  
Of quiet meadows and green apple trees, and of my sweet Mary Jane,

Come with me we'll follow the sun, to a land 'cross the sea,  
Take my hand and I'll be your friend,  
Oh, come with me Mary Jane,  
Take my hand and I'll be your friend,  
Oh, come with me Mary Jane, ch ch ch.

(repeat)