

# Seven Mary Three, My, My

my my stomach hurts again tonight she says:  
and crashes on her floor  
cuts what she can't untie  
ties it to a door  
if mercy was a cattle call  
she didn't hear  
she didn't want to play the role  
of the fool again  
won't be fooled again  
indifference as my witness  
I think she'd take me back  
she tears down my front door  
just to see my photograph  
my my head is getting so confused she says  
what's she trying to do to me?  
put my sticker on her car  
bought a CD  
if mercy was a cattle call  
she didn't hear  
she didn't want to play the role of the fool again  
won't be fooled again  
indifference as my witness  
I think she'd take me back  
she tears down my front door  
just to hear my phonograph  
it spins....  
I ain't too proud to beg sweet darlin  
don't you leave me baby don't you go  
I ain't too proud to beg sweet darlin  
don't you leave me  
my my skin can't take much more of this, she says  
you're scaling over me.  
every time I wash it off, I find you underneath  
and if mercy was a cattle call  
she didn't hear...  
she didn't want to play the role of the fool again  
won't be fooled again...