

# Sonata Arctica, Mary-Lou

Mamas put your babies to sleep, story too cruelsome for them this is. In Junior high she said goodbye to her parents and ran away with a boy. She left her family warm and kind, all of her friends said &quot;youre out of your mind&quot;. Life of her own she would find, its Monday and shes gotta grind.

A Job as a waitress she sure was to find, beautiful face, mind of a child. Boy got her pregnant, Mary-Lou cried,&quot; For this I am too young oh why did you lie&quot; You said &quot;its okay if we do it today&quot;, I was so scared that you would go away. &quot;Despite all the papers been signed, mama take me back be so kind&quot;.

Only a child, reckless and wild, needs to come home again.  
He promised the moon but wont marry you.  
Nothing to do, eating for two, hes goin out with someone new. Sunshine or rain, its all the same, life isnt gray oh Mary-Lou.

Mamas do your children still sleep, in the safe of their cradles so sweet. Story I told you I have foreseen, Your little angel aint always so clean. Days to come arent easy to see, You can change em but it isnt free. I see that you dont believe, ooo-oo, but you will see.