

# Spirogyra, Magical Mary

Magical Mary

She looks like a fairy  
And waves her wand around  
Points at an earthman and says Hallelujah  
Just look at what I've found  
At what I've found

Magical Mary

She shivers her timbers  
And lays you on the ground  
Strikes up a rhythm in fifty two tempo  
And says hey man your found  
Hey man you're found

I gotta come with you  
I gotta come with you  
Got got to, got got to  
I gotta come

Madrigal Mistress has seventy sisters  
And every one's the same  
They come with assistance  
To break your resistance  
And man your brained  
You're like to wind up maimed

I gotta come with you  
I gotta come with you  
Got got to, got got to  
I gotta come

Don't ask me no questions  
Don't ask me no questions  
I got to, got got to  
I gotta come

Always the same, I don't know how you do it  
Just a game, no matter how you view it  
Always the same  
You're gonna be alone, you're gonna need someone  
You're gonna find it hard to get yourself a man  
Whose gonna take your hand, or even understand  
Just what you're into.

Mr Brown, he thought he'd found salvation  
Using words to try to calm the nation  
What a shame  
He didn't have a notion how to use the lotion  
Gotta spread it thin to give each one a portion  
Gotta make it clear they're gonna get a portion  
So's they're happy

Always the same, you never seem to falter  
Make a slip, you'll have me at the altar  
Never mind, it doesn't matter much  
Because you've got the touch  
You've really got it made  
You're gonna make the grade  
And you can try your hand  
Another time around  
That's if you want to