

# Stereophonics, Bright Red Star

Mary is my bright red star  
She caught the train to work in the morning when she got up  
And then she'd call me up, just to wake me up  
But she's alright  
She's alright

Mary is my bright red star  
She likes to look at the pink sky just before the day turns dark  
And then she'd call me up, just to wind me up  
But she's alright  
She's alright

Mary is my bright red star  
She wears a hat in the sun, pink nails and her bleach blond locks  
And then she'd call me up, so we could meet up  
But she is alright  
She's alright

Mary is my bright red star  
We just talk into the night about nothing in particular  
And then she'd hang me up, until she'd wake me up  
But she's alright  
She's alright  
She's alright  
She's alright