

The Connells, Running Mary

I was running Mary.
And the days were growing long.
And I was minding mine,
I was doing nothing wrong.

And the news you sent me.
and the bar's upon the door.
And this one caught me blind--
Couldn't stop me anymore.

Tell me how much do I forgive
'Cause you laid one in on me, but I'm all right.
Tell me how much--this goes on and on.

I was running barely
And it's hard to face me more.
And I was minding mine,
And doing nothing more.