

# Webb Wilder, Mary Lou

"Mary Lou"

I'm gonna tell you a story about Mary Lou  
I mean the kind of girl that made a fool of you  
She made the old man groan, a young man pain  
The way she took my money it was a crying shame

Mary Lou (Mary Lou) took my diamond ring  
Mary Lou (Mary Lou) oh everything  
Took the key to my Cadillac car  
Jumped in my kitty and then drove afar

Well she left from Detroit going to Kalamazoo  
Made herself a fortune out of fools like you  
Met her a rich man who was married and had three kids  
She stroked that cat till he flipped his lid

Mary Lou (Mary Lou) took my diamond ring  
Mary Lou (Mary Lou) oh everything  
Took the key to my Cadillac car  
Jumped in my kitty and then drove afar

Well I put a detective up on her trail  
Post office so that they could trace her mail  
Got picked up, was sent to jail  
She stroked that cat just to pay her bail

Mary Lou (Mary Lou) took my diamond ring  
Mary Lou (Mary Lou) oh everything  
Took the key to my Cadillac car  
Jumped in my kitty and then drove afar

Now Mary Lou

Well she came back to town about a week ago  
She said, Webb, I'm sorry that I hurt you so  
I had a '55 Ford, a two dollar bill  
The way she took mine, man, it gave me a chill

Mary Lou (Mary Lou) took my diamond ring  
Mary Lou (Mary Lou) oh everything  
Took the key to my Cadillac car  
Jumped in my kitty and then drove afar

Now Mary Lou, Mary Lou, Mary Lou,  
Mary Lou, Mary Lou, my Mary Lou, Mary Lou, Mary Lou all right