

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