Little Marie

Chuck Berry

Yes, oh yes, Long Distance, Il accept the charge, Il pay
Which love one is calling me, I did not hear you say.
Both are deep within my hearth, her Mom and my Marie
It so good to hear your voice from Memphis, TennesseeOh, you mean so much to me, more than youl ever know,

Surely, you have not forgot how much I love you so
If you would remember, Dear, and sometimes talk to me
Maybe that would reunite our home in Tennessee.Last time I saw you, just before I had to leave
You did not want to see me off and promised not to grieve,
My hearth was tore apart as I looked back at my Marie
And there the peace is still remain with you in Tennessee.I guess I should stop talking; after all you placed the call

But anyway that I can help, you know Il help you all Then she spoke and asked me to come back and see Marie And live together in our home in Memphis, Tennessee.

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