

# Black Mary

[Kyle Craft](#)

Black Mary bless your heart  
Born at the end of an age  
Where the punk rock girls fake all their grit  
And they love in the very same way  
But you were their jackknife queen  
Ransacked and agonized  
by the virgin boys and their rabid swing  
They scratch at your door in the dead of night  
Foaming at the mouth screaming  
take a side or just leave  
But she can't turn down  
a nice little kiss from a fool like me,  
she's a thief  
she stole every white flag, wet dream,  
wandering eye  
Those boys fail to keep her  
every time they try  
Black Mary, what's it like  
to dive in deep with the dead?  
To curse the fools and their whiskey jive?  
To join in on what you resent?  
The church says you've gone insane  
The nurse says you've got to get out  
But you're stuck inside where you pray for rain  
You watch out your window at a heavy cloud  
But nothing ever falls in your lovesick drought, so it seems  
But she can't turn down a nice little kiss  
from a fool like me, she's a thief  
She stole every white flag, wet dream, wandering eye  
Those boys fail to keep her every time they try  
But it's you that I hate to leave,  
oh you know that I'll fall apart  
It's through you I learned to love  
the brightest side of the dark

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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