

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.