Crazy Mary (Victoria Williams Cover)

Pearl Jam

She lived on the curve of the road,
In an old, tar-paper shack
On the south side of the town,
On the wrong side of the tracksSometimes on the way into town we'd say:
"Mama, can we stop and give her a ride?"
Sometimes we did,
But her hands flew from her side
Wild eyed, crazy MaryDown a long dirt road, past the Parson's place
That old blue car we used to race
Little country store
With a sign tacked to the side
Said 'No L-O-I-T-E-are-I-N-G Allowed'Underneath that sign
Always congregated quite a crowd
Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around
Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around
Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it aroundOne night thunder cracked,
Mercy backed outside her window sill
Dreamed I was flying high above the trees,
Over the hills
Looked down into the house of Mary
Bare bulb hung, newspaper-covered walls,
And Mary rising above it allNext morning on the way into town
Saw some skid marks and followed them around
Over the curve, through the fields,
Into the house of MaryThat what you fear the most,
Could meet you halfway
That what you fear the most,
Could meet you halfwayTake a bottle, drink it down, pass it around
Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around
Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around

Songwriters
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