Mary Lou

Bobby Lewis

I'm gonna tell you a story
'Bout ol' Mary Lou
I mean the kind of a girl
That make a fool of you
Â
She make a young man old
And an old man pay
The way she took my money
Was a crying shame
Â
Mary Lou, Mary Lou
She took my watch and chain
Mary Lou, Mary Lou
She took my diamond ring
She took the keys to my Cadillac car
Jumped in my Caddy and she drove afar
Â
Put a detective
On her trail
The post office thought
They'd chase her by the mail
Â
She got picked up
And then was put in jail
Stroked the judge
Just to go her bail
Â
Mary Lou, Mary Lou
She took my watch and chain
Mary Lou, Mary Lou
She took my diamond ring
She took the keys to my Cadillac car
Jumped in my Caddy and she drove afar
Â
She left Detroit
To go to Kalamazoo
Made her a fortune
Out of fools like you
Â

Met her a rich man
Who was married and had some kids
Stroked that cat
Until he flipped his lid
Â
Mary Lou, Mary Lou
She took my watch and chain
Mary Lou, Mary Lou
She took my diamond ring
She took the keys to my Cadillac car
Jumped in my Caddy and she drove afar
Â
She came back into town
About a week ago
Told me she's sorry
She had hurt me so
Â
I had a '65 Ford
And a two dollar bill
The way she took that
Lord, it gave me a thrill
Â
Mary Lou
She took my watch and chain
Mary Lou, Mary Lou
She took my diamond ring
She took the keys to my Cadillac car
Jumped in my Caddy and she drove afar

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