

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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