

# Mary Jo

## Tom Tall

Mary Jo, living alone  
Drinking tea on her own  
She wants, I don't know what you want  
Mary Jo, living alone  
Drinking gin with the telly on  
She wants  
The night to follow day and back again  
She doesn't want to sleep  
Well, who could blame her if she wants?  
The night to follow day and back again  
She doesn't want to sleep  
Well, who could blame her, if she sleeps?  
Well, who could blame her, if she sleeps?  
Well, who could blame her, if she's sleeping?  
Mary Jo, back with yourself  
For company, keep telling yourself you're young  
And it'll happen soon  
Mary Jo, no one can guess  
What you've been through  
Now you've got love to burn  
It's someone else's turn to go through hell  
And you can see them come from fifty yards  
Yeah, you can tell  
It's someone else's turn to take a fall  
And now you are the one who's strong enough to help them  
The one who's strong enough to help them  
The one who's strong enough to help them all  
Mary Jo, you're looking thin  
You're reading a book, "The State I Am In"  
But oh, it doesn't help at all  
Cause what you want is a cigarette  
And a thespian with a caravanette in Hull  
Your life is never dull in your dreams  
A pity that it never seems to work the way you see it  
Life is never dull in your hat  
A sorry tale of action and the men you left for  
Women and the men you left for  
Intrigue and the men you left for dead  
Life is never dull in your dreams  
A pity that it never works are meanded  
Life is never dull in your dreams  
A sorry tale of action and the men you left for  
Women and the men you left for  
Intrigue and the men you left for dead  
The men you left for dead

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