Mary Lou

Ronnie Hawkins

I'm gonna tell you a story 'Bout ol' Mary Lou

I mean the kind of a girl

That make a fool of youShe make a young man old

And an old man pay

The way she took my money

Was a crying shameMary 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 afarPut a detective

On her trail

The post office thought

They'd chase her by the mailShe got picked up

And then was put in jail

Stroked the judge

Just to go her bailMary 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 afarShe left Detroit

To go to Kalamazoo

Made her a fortune

Out of fools like youMet her a rich man

Who was married and had some kids

Stroked that cat

Until he flipped his lidMary 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 afarShe came back into town

About a week ago

Told me she's sorry

She had hurt me soI had a '65 Ford

And a two dollar bill

The way she took that

Lord, it gave me a thrillMary 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

Songwriters
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