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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