Mary Lou

Young Jessie

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 JESSIE, OBIE/LING, SAMPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

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