

Cross Eyed Mary

Jethro Tull

Who would be a poor man, a beggarman, a thief -
If he had a rich man in his hand.
And who would steal the candy from a laughing baby's mouth
If he could take it from the money man.
Cross-eyed Mary goes jumping in again.
She signs no contract but she always plays the game.
She dines in Hampstead village on expense accouted gruel,
and the jack-knife barber drops her off at school.
Laughing in the playground - gets no kicks from little boys:
would rather make it with a leaching grey
Or maybe her attention is draw by Aqualung
who watches through the railings as they play.
Cross-eyed MArY finds hard to get along.
She's a poor man's rich girl and she'll do it for a a song.
She's the rich man stealer but her favour's good and strong:
she's the Robin Hood of Highgate - helps the poor man get along.

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