Mary Anne (feat. Black Coffey)

Sarai

Bring it on back to the young days when things wasn't so hard
Playin kickball in the school yard
The year before kindergarten when memories started at the day care
All the Little kids used to play there

We had no worries just hated nap time but fingerpaintin' and playin' tag was fine

And we would all run around except for this girl

She stayed in the corner, Yeah her name was Mary Anne

She missed half of the school days scince the year began

Never wore a shirt that showed more than her hands

She rockin' jeans & Long sleeves in like 90 degrees

You know lil' kids they treat her like she got a disease

Came in 1 day all her hair was gone

Said her mamma cut it off cause she did something wrong

Tears in her eyes when she finally said somethin

Usually she would get scared and wouldn't say nothinDays that went by, she had to cry, wonder why did it happen to me

Day after day, she slipped away, wonder why did it happen to meElementary she got the seat next to me Lucky i wasn't mean like the rest could be

She treated like an outcast wonder how long she could outlast

Bein alienated by the whole class

It was still touch and go with the whole school scenario

In for days out for weeks still scared to speak

I wonder if that one time she had tried to tell and the teacher shrugged her off like Oh Well

I wonder if that shut her down

Maybe she had no one to turn to

Maybe this little girl didn't know what to do

We had a project one week me and Mary Anne a team

So i invited her to my house for ice cream

She bangin on the door at the house invite her to sit on the couch

She looked me in the eyes

Mary Anne began to cry

I said what's wrong she said she wanted someone to tell her whyDays that went by, she had to cry, wonder why did it happen to me

Day after day she slipped away, wonder why did it happen to meAfter that incident she didn't really want to talk to me

I'd see her in the hall
Call out but she wouldn't walk with me
Junior high she got cover up caked up
You could see the bruises underneath the make - up

Stories to make up people askin question now
She breakin down but still no confessions now
She walk around dazed out lost in another land spaced out
And as days go by she grows more distant
Teachers barely aware of her existence
She in and out more out than in
And one day i'm in class
The ambulance pass screechin
Down by the artroom off to the right in the bathroom
They found Mary Anne on the floor
A bottle next to her
Said she took like 50 pills or more
And left a note that said she couldnt handle it no moreDays that went by, she had to cry, wonder why did it happen to me
Day after day she slipped away, wonder why did it happen to me

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