Maria

Doc Walker

Like a mile wide tornado,
Coming through the Mid-West.
She walked into my scene,
And you know the rest.
I heard she never got those letters that I sent,
I got a few from her, wonderin' how she'd been. She said,"Babe, I always kinda liked the way you talked.
How you'd give away the gold like it was any other rock."Chorus:
Maria, how you come around and throw your bad advice at me,
But you're upon a pedestal, sparks and electricity.
Maria, I could settle down, and I need you desperately,
But I can never get enough, of these things that are killing me.heyOnce upon an idea, I loved the girls like you,
The sleepless nights and blown out fights, they were funny too.
But then she laid her charm, it always would wear off,
The price I paid always outwieghed any other costs."Aw, but, babe, I always kinda liked the way you talked.
How you'd give away the gold like it was any other rock."ChorusYou know she's just a little girl,
but, she's uncontrolling wave,
The harder you swim against it, the further you end up out at sea.Chorus
No, i can never get enough, of these things that are killing me.
Hey

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