

# Crazy Mary

Victoria Williams

Crazy Mary is a slow girl who looks up to no one  
Would do anything for a cold one  
Wishes she could find her way home  
Got the look on her face and her stares like a ray gun  
As we walked by everyday and  
I wish there's something I could do for her  
Maybe if I took a little time to talk  
Then she'd heal a little if she wants to  
She can run but let's teach her how to walk away now  
I'll shake a little if she wants to, she'll laugh a little if she needs to  
There's a key to the door that she's hiding behind  
She watches the world pass her by like a freight train  
And they all call her the same name  
Laughin' as they point and stare at her  
So she crys out to God up in Heaven  
Been prayin' since she was 11  
For Him to send someone to meet her there  
Maybe if I took a little time to talk  
Then she'd heal a little if she wants to  
She can run but let's teach her how to walk away now  
I'll shake a little if she wants to, she'll laugh a little if she needs to  
There's a key to the door that she's hiding behind  
And knows of the thoughts and her dreams  
And ideas she's got and contains inside  
She's so broken apart and her heart is still lookin'  
For somewhere to feel alright  
And knows of the thoughts and her dreams  
And ideas she's got and contains inside  
She's so broken apart and her heart is still lookin'  
For somewhere to feel alright, feel alright  
Maybe if I took a little time to talk  
Then she'd heal a little if she wants to  
She can run but let's teach her how to walk away now  
I'll shake a little if she wants to, she'll laugh a little if she needs to  
There's a key to the door that she's hiding behind