Along Comes Mary

Bloodhound Gang

Every time I think that I'm the only one who's lonely
Someone calls on me
And every now and then I spend my time at rhyme
And verse and curse those faults in me
And then along comes Mary, Mary Mary
Then along comes Mary, Mary Mary
And does she want to give me kicks and be my steady chick
And give me pick of memories
Or maybe rather gather tales
From all the fails and tribulations no one ever sees
When we met I was sure out to lunch
Now my empty cup tastes as sweet as the punch, sweet as the punch
When vague desire is the fire
In the eyes of chicks whose sickness the games they play
And when the masquerade is played
The neighbor folks make jokes at who is most to blame today
And then along comes Mary, Mary, Mary
Then along comes Mary, Mary, Mary
And does she want to set them free and let them see reality
From where she got her name
And will they struggle much when told
That such a tender touch of hers will make them not the same
When we met I was sure out to lunch
Now my empty cup tastes as sweet as the punch, sweet as the punch
And when the morning of the warning's passed
The gassed and flaccid kids are flung across the stars
The psychodramas and the traumas gone
The songs have all been sung and hung upon the scars
And then along comes Mary, Mary Mary
Then along comes Mary, Mary, Mary
And does she want to see the stains the dead remains of all the pain
She left the night before
Or will their waking eyes reflect the lies
And make them realize their urgent cry for sight no more
When we met I was sure out to lunch
Now my empty cup tastes as sweet as the punch, sweet as the punch
When we met I was sure out to lunch
Now my empty cup tastes as sweet as the punch
When we met I was sure out to lunch

Now my empty cup tastes as sweet as the punch
When we met I was sure out to lunch
Now my empty cup tastes as sweet as the punch
When we met I was sure out to lunch
Now my empty cup tastes as sweet as the punch
When we met I was sure out to lunch
Now my empty cup tastes as sweet as the punch
When we met I was sure out to lunch
Now my empty cup tastes as sweet as the punch, sweet as the punch

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/