

Sweet Mary

The Byrds

Sweet Mary I've got to be leaving
Oh, I can't let you into my life
'Cause I know it would end up in grieving
And the last thing I need is a wife When I met you, I met you for pleasure
And the good times of running around
Then you seemed to be so understanding
From the weight that's been draggin' me down Now the good times are coming between us
Though you helped me I'm burning my load
And I've never felt more like a lover
But I'm running right off the road Sweet Mary I've got to be leaving
Oh, I can't let you into my life
'Cause I know it would end up in grieving
And the last thing I need is a wife Oh, it's nothing you said or invited
And it's nothing you did that was wrong
And our love together was heaven
Girl, I promised myself to be strong Sweet Mary I've got to be leaving
Oh, I can't let you into my life
'Cause I know it would end up in grieving
And the last thing I need is a wife

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