Maria

American Steel

Maria! Honey,
The say these colors don't run.
But they bleed in your face
Like a bully spitting up a bad taste
After being knocked down a few pegs.
You sigh as hard as a rock.
It cuts your laugh lines absurd
I'm smiling with irish eyes bloodshot,
Christmas colored you don't know what you've got.
I'm falling apart at the seams.
I'm mending this fifth of old age,
Just minding these six strings
It don't do me a thing
That you got a pretty face baby
It don't seem to do you a damned thing

You got soothsayer nay-saying
Red herrings never spoke to us.
We don't believe in fate or metaphor
They got healing lips but their tongues are poison tipped.

Maria, the moment is right
To make them take a step back, take a step back.
Maria on your quietest night
We'll make them rue the day they met you, Maria.

I'm whistling with conviction like a young man in love
Like a young man with his pride on sale
Baby, join the club
Well you're just darling
With your exclaimed travesties
It's a long road, it's a long road, so keep your chin up

You got soothsayer nay-saying
Red herrings never spoke to us.
We don't believe in fate or metaphor
They got healing lips but their tongues are poison tipped.

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To make them take a step back, take a step back.

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We'll make them rue the day they met you, Maria.

I once held a stone also
Staring at you naked
Daring us to throw
Maria you see the good in everything
Now I know stones and bones fall
To where they came from

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