Mary Jo

Brazos

Mary Jo, living alone
Drinking tea on her own
She wants, I don't know what you wantMary Jo, living alone
Drinking gin with the telly on
She wantsThe night to follow day and back again
She doesn't want to sleep
Well, who could blame her if she wants?The night to follow day and back again
She doesn't want to sleep
Well, who could blame her, if she sleeps?
Well, who could blame her, if she sleeps?
Well, who could blame her, if she's sleeping?Mary Jo, back with yourself
For company, keep telling yourself you're young
And it'll happen soonMary Jo, no one can guess
What you've been through
Now you've got love to burnIt's someone else's turn to go through hell
And you can see them come from fifty yards
Yeah, you can tellIt's someone else's turn to take a fall
And now you are the one who's strong enough to help them
The one who's strong enough to help them
The one who's strong enough to help them allMary Jo, you're looking thin
You're reading a book, "The State I Am In"
But oh, it doesn't help at all'Cause what you want is a cigarette
And a thespian with a caravanette in HullYour life is never dull in your dreams
A pity that it never seems to work the way you see itLife is never dull in your hat
A sorry tale of action and the men you left for
Women and the men you left for
Intrigue and the men you left for deadLife is never dull in your dreams
A pity that it never works are meandedLife is never dull in your dreams
A sorry tale of action and the men you left for
Women and the men you left for
Intrigue and the men you left for dead
The men you left for dead

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/