

Oh Marie

Sheryl Crow

Here she comes she's all dressed up in daisies
Half the time you'd swear that she is crazy
Flowered drinks and a low cut dress
That's the way I know her best She says she's lonely how could she be?
Every night she's got company
Oh Marie
I sure hope you're happy Oh Marie
What about me Marie She likes the way she looks in her Camaro
She likes lingerie but he prefers the sombrero
She's so famous on the block
She stumbles home around four o'clock
She claims the guys are hard to please
She wears teen perfume behind her knees Oh Marie,
I sure hope you're happy
Oh Marie,
What about me, Marie All day long she fills me up with dogma
She's all magazines and benzedrine and vodka
There was one man she truly loved
He took everything but her bear-skin rug And now and then it's clear to me
That need is love and love is need Oh Marie,
I sure hope you're happy
Oh Marie,
What about me, Marie
Oh Marie,
What are you looking for
Oh Marie,
Always an open door
What are you looking for

Songwriters

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