Tough Mary

Etta James

Tough Mary, Tough Mary... (Yeah, that?s me...)
Tough Mary is tough
The boys would come from miles around, with presents every day;
But when they?d call on Mary, this is what she?d say:
Don?t bring me poses, when it?s shoes I need;
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary...)
Don?t bring me flowers; don?t bring me the sea...
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary is tough)
Just bring me diamonds, that?ll suit me fine;
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary...)
And I?ll love you forever, and you?ll be mine...
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary is tough!)
Well, Mary, she's a very pretty girl; I guess she was born that way;
But whenever they would tell her that, this is what she?d say:
Don?t bring me poses, when it?s shoes I need;
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary...)
Don?t bring me flowers; don?t bring me the sea...

(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary is tough)
Come on and bring me some diamonds, that?ll suit me fine;
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary...)
And I?ll love you forever, and you?ll be mine...
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary is tough!)
Tough Mary...
Tough Mary...
Tough Mary...
Don?t bring me poses, when it?s shoes I need;
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary...)
Don?t bring me flowers; don?t bring me the sea...
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary is tough)
Come on and bring me some diamonds, that?ll suit me fine;
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary...)
And I?ll love you forever, and you?ll be mine...
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary is tough!)
Oh, I?m tough;
(Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary, Tough Mary...)
Yeah, yeah I?m tough...

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