Miss Mary

Elvis Costello

Angels announce with trumpets
Crown you with jewels and stars
Hercules lives next door to Venus and mars
Beside your pretty blue shoulder
Something may trouble Gerome
Now that you're up with your friends
I know you'll never come home
Singing so babe, I know this song
Miss Mary I'm nothing without you
Everything I've done is wrong
Miss Mary I try not to doubt you
I walk in their brilliant parade
Banish the primitive gloom
Now I know where I can find you
Hung up in some Frenchman's room
Pitiful Magdalena for all to see
Must have been beautiful
So just show a little mercy to me
Hey babe, I sing this song

Miss Mary I'm nothing without you
Everything I've done is wrong
Miss Mary I try not to doubt you
There at the foot of your staircase
I stood to take in the scene all the ashes of roses
The veined steps of marble
Purple, gold and green oh I wish you were my queen
They only want to possess you
Lock you away in a vault such a heavenly vision
And dress you up in blue I guess it's not their fault
I know this song
Miss Mary I'm nothing without you
Everything I've done is wrong
Miss Mary I try not to doubt you
So babe, I sing this song
Miss Mary I'm nothing without you
Everything I've done is wrong
Miss Mary I try not to doubt you

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