

# Mary Lou (Album Version)

## Bruce Springsteen

Your scrapbook's filled with pictures  
Of all your leading men  
Well baby don't me picture in there with them  
Don't make me some little girl's dream  
That can never come true  
Oh baby, don't do it to me  
I won't do it to you Mary lou, I'm not like all those other guys  
Mary lou, I won't fill pretty head with their pretty lies  
Mary lou, and dreams that never, never, never ever will  
Come true  
Mary lou, I don't deserve to hurt and make you cry like  
You do You seen all the romantic movies  
You dream to take the boys home  
But when the action fades you're left all alone  
You deserve more than this, oh your love that can grow  
And not playing outtakes, girl, from some late-late show,  
No no  
Mary lou, you're not like all those others girls  
Mary lou, so afraid to shake up that real world Every night you go out lookin' for  
True love's satisfaction  
But you'll end up setting for just lights, camera, action  
In another cameo role with some bit-player you befriended  
You're gonna go broken-hearted  
Lookin' for that happy ending

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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