Mary, Mary (Stigmatic Mix)

Chumbawamba

No virgin me
For I have sinned
I sold my soul
For sex and ginGo call a priest
All meek and mild
And tell him "Mary
Is no more a child."It's raining stones
It's raining bile
From the luxury
Of your denialSo I don't deny
I don't make do
I'll press alarms
Place bets on truthI'm so up and down
And I love what's not allowed
I was lost now I see:
And now I'm growing oldDisgracefully
Whatever happened to Mary?
I'll spit on floors
And do more drugsBurn every bill
Get drunk on love
Wear next to nothing
In the pouring rainBe a bad example
And do it all again
I'll be uncareful
I'll cause such scenesAnd I'll never talk
Of used-to-be's
Tattoo my face
I won't go greyBe a dancing queen
I'm growing old disgracefully
I'm so up and down
And I love what's not allowedI was lost, now I see:
And now I'm growing old
Disgracefully
Whatever happened to Mary?Mary, Mary
Quite contrary

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