

# 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 uncaredful  
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

Songwriters

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