

My My

Seven Mary Three

My, my stomach hurts again tonight she says
And crashes on the floor
Cuts what she can't untie, ties it to a door And if mercy was a cattle call, she didn't hear
She didn't want to play the role of a fool again
Won't be fooled again Indifference as my witness
I think she'd take me back
She tears down my front door
Just to see my photograph My, my head is getting so confused she says
What's she trying to do to me?
Put my sticker on her car, bought a CD And if mercy was a cattle call, she didn't hear
She didn't want to play the role of a fool again
Won't be fooled again Indifference as my witness
I think she'd take me back
She tears down my front door
Just to see my photograph It spins I ain't too proud to beg, sweet darlin'
Don't you leave me baby, don't you go
I ain't too proud to beg, sweet darlin'
Don't you leave me My, my skin can't take much more of this she says
You're scaling over me
Every time I wash it off, I find you underneath And if mercy was a cattle call, she didn't hear
She didn't want to play the role of a fool again
Won't be fooled again

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