

# Cross Eyed Mary

## Jethro Tull

Who would be a poor man, a beggarman, a thief - if he had a rich man in his hand.  
And who would steal the candy from a laughing baby's mouth if he could take it from the money man.  
Cross-eyed Mary goes jumping in again.  
She signs no contract but she always plays the game.  
She dines in Hampstead village on expense accounted gruel, and the jack-knife barber drops her off at school.  
Laughing in the playground gets no kicks from little boys: would rather make it with a leeching grey.  
Or maybe her attention is drawn by Aqualung who watches through the railings as they play.  
Cross-eyed Mary finds it hard to get along.  
She's a poor man's rich girl and she'll do it for a song.  
She's the rich man stealer but her favour's good and strong: she's the Robin Hood of Highgate- helps the poor  
man get along.

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