# Mary Lee

## Jamie T

Whenever I look out the window, I see her leave
Whenever I sleep on the pillow, I hear her breathe
Whenever I look back, I can't believe, what a stupid
Drunk boy I was to let mary leaveTrade blows with the foes, too young and I grow
This skin just doesn't fit me
Too many souls have lost their hold on reality wearing these
So I took a pinch of my ma, pinch of my
Pa and measured my own body and now I got a suit of class
Made to last, off a man off new bond streetLa la la la la la la, la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la, la la la la la la laWe're thick as thieves, hearts on sleeves, searching for memories
Blowing off steam, just seventeen, forgetting where we've been
So I took a tip from my ma, tip from my pa, and walked around my dreams
Found me in a car, driving far away from the places that I've seen

Songwriters
TREAYS, JAMIE ALEXANDERPublished by
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