The Bounty Of Mary Jane

Bobby Long

Now I will run you like a threat
Because my wounded eyes will see again,
Make peace with the sky its rain may give you hope,
But no siren will call, brace your love for the fallNow I will fall upon this town to call your name,
My sweet suffragette
I will fall upon this town to call your name,
My sweet suffragette, my sweet Mary Jane,
My sweet Mary JaneShe's weighted down with loss at her side,
She's on board a ship full of ghosts and lost pride,
Now say hello to fate, my dear, wreck this story told,
And if you dress my wounds, I'll feel your cold.
I'll feel your coldNow I will fall upon this town to call your name,
My sweet suffragette
I will fall upon this town to call your name,
My sweet suffragette, my sweet Mary Jane,
My sweet Mary Jane

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