Mary Ann's Place

Volbeat

Here I sit at Mary Anns place
Oh baby, the rain is always pouring when Im here
Saw the lightning, caught your stone
Oh, maybe the angels of tomorrow will let me goStill, the crying hurts in your head
Well, youre still beneath my feet
Well, oh God, dont seem to follow
Hear my prayers until tomorrows settlementSide by side with Lucys stone
You two are forever missing colours in my homeDo you think you can forgive
I know that your life has been a burden
A living HellStill the crying hurts in your head
Well, youre still beneath my feet
Have you looked into the sky
Well, oh God, dont seem to mind
Will the fire burn the flower
Or the angels sing tomorrow, when Im near

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