

# Mary

## The Maccabees

Mary cries out: "for the love of God"  
As she's walking out of the laundromat  
Down the street and it's the short way home  
Feeling special cause she's so alone  
But we know:  
(The world's full of lonely people)  
And it shows  
(The world's full of lonely people)  
She shrugs her coat off and unlocks the door  
Eats her dinner on the kitchen floor  
Writes a poem and turns the radio on  
Every singer sings the same old song  
And it goes:  
(The world's full of lonely people)  
And it shows  
(The world's full of lonely people)  
But when we she wanted me to go  
She just had to let it show  
To bring me down if she wanted me to leave  
She just wore it on her sleeve  
But at least, I was around  
But when we she wanted me to go  
She just had to let it show  
To bring me down if she wanted me to leave  
She just wore it on her sleeve  
At least, I was around  
Mary Ellen makes the moment count  
As she's looking through old photographs  
Pictures taken from an early age  
Faces look back at her from the page  
And they say  
(The world's full of lonely people)  
It's ok  
(The world's full of lonely people)  
It's ok  
(The world's full of lonely people)  
But when we she wanted me to go  
She just had to let it show  
To bring me down if she wanted me to leave

She just wore it on her sleeve  
But at least, I was around  
I was around  
I was around  
I was around  
Mary Ellen makes the moment count

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written by JARVIS, SHEPHERD RUPERT ALEXANDER J. / THOMAS, ROBERT DYLAN / WEEKS,  
ORLANDO THOMAS PENHALE / WHITE, FELIX / WHITE, HUGO  
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