

My My

Seven Mary Three

?My, my stomach hurts again tonight? she says

And crashes on the floor

Cuts what she can't untie, ties it to a door

And if mercy was a cattle call, she didn't hear

She didn't want to play the role of a fool again

Won't be fooled again

Indifference as my witness

I think she'd take me back

She tears down my front door

Just to see my photograph

?My, my head is getting so confused? she says

What's she trying to do to me?

Put my sticker on her car, bought a CD

And if mercy was a cattle call, she didn't hear

She didn't want to play the role of a fool again

Won't be fooled again

Indifference as my witness

I think she'd take me back

She tears down my front door

Just to see my photograph

It spins

I ain't too proud to beg, sweet darlin'

Don't you leave me baby, don't you go

I ain't too proud to beg, sweet darlin'

Don't you leave me

?My, my skin can't take much more of this? she says

You're scaling over me

Every time I wash it off, I find you underneath

And if mercy was a cattle call, she didn't hear

She didn't want to play the role of a fool again

Won't be fooled again

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