

# China

## Cracker

Ah Miss Mary, won't you please come home from China?  
Bring a bottle of whiskey and a tin cup for your teeth  
But don't you sneak into the back door wearing some disguise  
And knock on the front door in view of the Temperance Guild  
Ah Miss Mary, won't you please come home?  
'Cause I miss ya  
Your old spinster sister don't always give a good advice  
Look at her, she's in love with that drunken bandy-legged sheriff  
He'll unzip her pantsuit, but never leave his fat wife  
So Miss Mary, won't you please a come home from China?  
Come home from China  
Come home from China  
Miss Mary, won't you please a come home from China?  
Come home from China  
Come home from China  
Now that fake old beatnik poet the volunteer fireman  
He don't care if you come, he don't care like I do  
He's in love with his dog and all the volunteer fireman  
And he is afraid to let the end of his versus rhyme  
So Miss Mary, won't you please a come home from China?  
Come home from China  
Come home from China  
Ah Miss Mary, won't you please a come home from China?  
Come home from China  
Come home from China

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