

Riding With Mary (Live Version)

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They can't go to sleep at four the car is parked outside the door scars of a knife on his arm her husband knows
they're together riding with mary protection to pass riding with mary protecting immaculate love rows of
numbered doors behind the car warms up, the street is clear and empty and green with lights they talk and never
stop moving he's sounding her name in his head she's falling asleep next to his face her sister's getting married
today and the saints of easter smile on the dashboard rides a figurine a powerless sweet forgotten thing so the
next time you see a statue of mary remember my sister was in a car

Songwriters

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