

# Mary Ann

## Streaplers

Look out below the hurricane comes near  
The water's all poison and they're showing their teeth  
So is that your baby, oh my my your darling?  
Well didn't she hear the sirens and the storm bell's warning?  
Woe to your lovers with their soft, fragile hearts  
You cry all night long keeping the horses alarmed  
Mary Ann, you don't have to worry like them  
Mary Ann, Jesus gonna be here soon  
Put your tiny hands inside my hand and  
One more time for me, Mary Ann  
Just look at the sky burning vengeance and fire  
I told you not to touch but you're so selfish sometimes  
And never trust a stranger with a diamond on his tongue  
I told you once baby

I thought by now you  
Would've known  
My my Mary Ann, you don't have to worry like them  
Mary Ann, Jesus gonna be here soon  
Put your tiny hands inside my hands and  
One more time for me, Mary Ann  
My my my Mary Ann, you ain't like them other girls  
I see your hand's stillness as the summer goes down  
Rock steady I know you won't let me down  
Oh yeah  
Mary Ann, you don't have to worry like them  
Mary Ann, Jesus gonna be here soon  
Put your tiny hand inside my hand and  
One more time for me, Mary Ann

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