Hail Mary

Mark Owen

In a town, there's a house
In the house, there's a bed
In the bed, there's a man on his back
She says she likes it like thatIn a room, there's a print of a Klimpt
In a frame staring down off the wall, wall, wall

Is there a God for us all?

Fade to the man on the bed, he said"Darling, when you come for me, hail Mary Darling, when you set me free, hail Mary

Darling, when you look my way

You always seem to be the better part of me, hail Mary"There's a heart in a cage

And the heart like a clock 'til it stops

Sends the blood to his veins

Back on the surface againIn a room, in a room with a view Of the love that is killing his pain, pain, pain

Into the walls of his sin

He's breaking out as she's breaking in"Darling, when you come for me, hail Mary Darling, when you set me free, hail Mary

Darling when you look my way""You always seem to be the better part of me You always seem to be the better part of me

You always seem to be the better part of me, hail Mary"I'm a man in a room
With a view of the stars hanging over the town

Hell, Mary, where are we now?

I'm looking up, are you looking down? Darling, when you come for me, hail Mary Darling, when you set me free, hail Mary

Darling, when you look my way

You always seem to be the better part of meDarling, when you come for me, hail Mary

Darling, when you set me free, hail Mary

Darling, when you look my way

You always seem to be the better part of me

Hail Mary

Songwriters

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