Cross-eyed Mary

Jethro Tull

Who would be a poor man A beggar man, a thief If he had a rich man in his hand? And who would steal the candy From a laughing baby's mouth If he could take it from the money man? Cross-eyed Mary goes jumping in again She signs no contract But she always plays the game She dines in Hampstead village On expense accounted gruel And the jack-knife barber drops her off at school Hey, laughing in the playground Gets no kicks from little boys Would rather make it with a letching gray, yeah Or maybe her attention is drawn by Aqualung Who watches through the railings as they play Hey, cross-eyed Mary finds it hard to get along

She's a poor man's rich girl and she'll do it for a song She's a rich man stealer but her favour's good and strong She's the Robin Hood of Highgate Helps the poor man get along, hey Laughing in the playground Gets no kicks from little boys Would rather make it with a letching gray, yeah Or maybe her attention is drawn by Aqualung Who watches through the railings as they play Cross-eyed Mary goes jumping in again She signs no contract But she always plays the game She dines in Hampstead village On expense accounted gruel And the jack-knife barber drops her off at school Hey, cross-eyed Mary, oh baby, oh, cross-eyed Mary

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