

## Mary Hot Lips Arizona

Albert Hammond

You came into town with your truck and your wardrobe  
Your turquoise, your pills and the crew  
Your cowboys, your playboys, the studs and the gay boys  
Your gals and your hairdresser, too

And you rented a small apartment, and everyone settled in  
Midst the pillows, the beads and the stereo leads and the ups and  
nd the downs in the gin

Oh Mary, oh Mary, the stars of the prairie  
Still shine on your high stepping shoes  
But those were the days, Mary, those were the days  
When you side stepped the Hollywood blues

When the money ran low all your friends found excuses  
The family soon fell apart  
And you learned there's a limit to what you can do  
When your purse ain't as big as your heart

But still you're blasting off somewhere on something with somebody new  
And nobody knows what he does, where he comes from, nobody, least of all you

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