

Mary, Mary

American Aquarium

Well she walks into a room and the boys all stare
Those pencil pink lips and her honeysuckle hair
I caught her shooting eyes in the rear-view mirror
Sayin' let's go swimmin' in our underwear

Oh Mary, Mary full of grace
What do you say we blow this place?
What good is a God if you ain't got faith?
What good is a God when you can't be
When you can't be saved?

I could tell she's trouble from the very start
So I bit my tongue and I played my part
Sex and love, I can't keep 'em apart
Walked in with my attention walked out with my heart

She's into kissing boys, she's into playing games
Got two different faces and three first names
She'll argue the difference 'tween pot and cocaine
But the drugs are like the girls, it's damage all the same

Oh Mary, Mary full of grace
What do you say we blow this place?
What good is a God if you ain't got faith?
What good is a God when you can't be
When you can't be saved?

In a two-bedroom on 14th Street
The boys are at the bar, we're exploring the sheets
It started on your lips, it ended on your knees
I think I fall in love with every girl I meet

Oh Mary, Mary full of grace
What do you say we blow this place?
What good is a God if you ain't got faith?
What good is a God when you can't be saved?

Oh Mary, Mary full of grace
What do you say we blow this place?
What good is a God if you ain't got faith?
What good is a God when you can't be
When you can't be saved?

No you can't
No you can't
No you can't
No you can't be saved
No you can't
No you can't
No you can't
You can't be saved