

Muscle Mary

Screeching Weasel

Waltzing in, swinging, reeking of attitude I can't get enough o
f the baby talk What you trying to do here? Struts and flex and
looking like a million bucks Think I might be overlooking some
thing but I can't look away now

Mary, Mary, Mary I love her, I love her Mary, Mary, Mary I love
her, oh no

Bet you dig fifties, sweat dripping down your shoes Look now ba
by, I ain't no illusionist One hundred percent, man But I don't
know if I can handle this Got those thighs like bombs hitting
their limit Start running away and

Mary, Mary, Mary I love her, I love her Mary, Mary, Mary I love
her, I love her Mary, Mary, Mary I love her, I love her Mary,
Mary, Mary I love her, oh no