

# Mary

## Black Country, New Road

Ring at six, the day begins, she stumbles down the stairway  
Porridge on, "I won't be long"  
To Dad sat in his chair  
Shoves it down, let's take the town and make this week a wonder  
Better than the one before but she knows it won't be so

Her train approaches  
Will they notice  
Should she miss this one and start the week alone

On the way to class and so it starts, she'll play the jester  
Pushed around, ignored, let down  
Their laughs are at, not with

So she bites back but she falls flat  
They say they're only teasing  
Made the fool, that's life at school  
What a way to treat your friend

She screams in the shower  
Lost all of her power  
Keep face, she'll leave no trace, not even in her home