

The Bounty Of Mary Jane

Bobby Long

I will run you Like a thread Cause my wounded eyes Will see aga
in

Make peace with the sky It's rain may bring you hope But no sir
en will call Brace your love for the fall

But I will fall upon this town To call your name My sweet suffr
a gette

Now I will call upon this town To hear your name My sweet Mary
Jane My sweet Mary Jane

ooohhh ooohhh ooohhh ooh

But she's weighted down With loss at her side Onboard a ship Of
ghosts and lost prode

Now say hello to fate, dear Wreck this story told If you dress
my wounds I'll feel your cold I'll feel your cold

Now I will fall upon this town To call your name My sweet suffr
a gette

Now I will fall upon this town To hear your name My sweet Mary
Jane

Cause I will fall upon this town To call your name My sweet suf
fragette My sweet Mary Jane My sweet Mary Jane

ooohhh ooohhh ooohhh ooh