

## Mary Ann

Christopher Cross

Well the candle is out and the dreams were young  
Tonight has been kind of a lonely one  
My heart out of time making up my mind  
But I know in the morning the sun will shine

Say goodbye to Mary Ann  
Tell her I've gone to the promised land  
To make my way in the world as a music man

Was gone from the cruise, sitting right with them  
Just me, my guitar, and the morning sun  
I've been living the sweet life with my lovers and friends  
But the hardest to leave was my Mary Ann

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Tell her I've gone to the promised land  
To make my way in the world as a music man  
Say goodbye to Mary Ann  
Tell her I've gone to the promised land  
I'm sure that she will understand

Well, you know what they say, they say don't look back  
But it's all so hard as I sit by the tracks  
To the east is my home sweet home  
And to the west is where I long to roam  
It's so hard

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