

Ah Mary

Grace Potter And The Nocturnals

She's skilled at the art of deception and she knows it
She's got dirty money that she plays with all the time
She waters the garden but maybe she just likes the hoses
She puts herself just a notch above humankind

Ah mary
She'll make you cookies
Then she'll burn your town
Ah mary
Ashes ashes but she won't fall down
She's the beat of my heart
She's the shot of a gun
She'll be the end of me
And maybe everyone

Call her a bully she'll blow up your whole damn playground
Pour her a drink and watch it go straight to her head
She'll take you so high up and cover her eyes as you fall down
Then in the morning don't be surprised if you're dead

Ah mary
She'll bake you cookies
Then she'll burn your town
Ah mary
Ashes ashes but she won't fall down
She's the beat of my heart
She's the shot of a gun
She'll be the end of me
And maybe everyone

Ah mary, mary mary

Yeah
She's the beat of my heart
She's the shot of a gun
She'll be the end of me and maybe everyone
ohhh
Mary mary mary america
Ohh Mary mary mary america
WOOOOOOOO
ooooooooo

Oh America