Now when I go to work, I work all day, Always turns out the same. When I bring home my hard-earned pay I spend my money all on Mary Jane. Mary Jane, Mary Jane, Lord, my Mary Jane.

Oh if a man should look tame now, mean and mature, They all turn out the same.
'Cause they can't do nothing to make a man feel good Like my old Mary Jane.
Mary Jane, Mary Jane, Lord, my Mary Jane.

Now I walk in the street now lookin' for a friend One that can lend me some change.

And he never questions my reason why,
'Cause he too loves Mary Jane.

Mary Jane, Mary Jane, Lord, my Mary Jane.

Well, I have known women that wanted no man, Some that wanted to stay.

But I never knew what happened in this world Till I met up with Mary Jane,

Mary Jane, Mary Jane, Lord my Mary Jane.

Oh, when I'm feelin' lonesome and I'm feelin' blue, There's only one way to change.

Now I walk down the street now lookin' for a man, One that knows my Mary Jane,

Mary Jane, Mary Jane, Lord my Mary Jane.