

## Maria

Kathleen Edwards

Oh Maria I waited too long  
The phone rang three times, but you were gone  
Take it from me, move out on me  
I only weigh you down

And I'm not so dumb I can take a hint  
Gave you forty eight hours and then I split  
Now I'm high on the road trying to get home

I want my bubble car  
Took the turn and drove too far  
I want my airplane  
Pop some pills to feel the same  
Could you make it alright?