

Mary

Langhorne Slim

Mary, are you the mother of my God
Mary, you're sweeter than corn on the cob
It's scary
Mary, I'm in love with you

Mary, you seem so capable and free
And Mary, it's rare I make love in my dreams
My best buddy dared me
To ask you if you'd marry me someday

Are you gonna be falling
For me?

Mary, I never meant to make you cry
Mary, I know that fantasies are full of lies

Are you gonna be falling
For me?