

## Mara Lisa

Ryan Adams

Mara Lisa waves her hand at the car  
With a stick and a rose-colored shawl  
Fighting of tears of a dull and a deafening pain  
They'll repay every senseless act  
They ever borrowed from you  
Oh, just wait and you will see, won't you, Mara Lisa?

Through the curtains, sees the town and the parades  
Oh, you know how innocence fades, don't you, Mara Lisa?

Marching softly through the weeds in her front yard  
Up onto the porch to a sip of tea  
Wounded soldier with a cane and a bitter remedy  
You'll repay every trick you pulled  
On the boys that were lost out at sea  
Oh they drowned in your memory, didn't they, Mara Lisa?  
You'll repay every senseless act  
To the boys who were dead in the field  
Oh you know they're were already killed, don't you, Mara Lisa?

Through the curtains, sees the town and the parades  
Oh, you know how innocence fades, don't you, Mara Lisa?

Were you even capable of love?  
If you were, then how do you know  
Innocence keeps tabs on the ones it can't see  
It wet it's lips, and it said "Mara Lisa"

Marching softly through the weeds in her front yard  
Up onto the porch to a sip of tea  
Wounded woman with a cane and a bitter remedy  
You'll repay every trick you pulled  
To the boys that were lost out in the field