

## Freckled Mary

State Radio

The first time I saw her she was messed up  
All out of breath and running her mouth  
My said she's wanted down criminal girls  
All trouble nothing else

But me I always saw something different  
And I tried to get close any time I could  
And one day she stopped me in the alley way and jumped me  
And asked me if I would

And then right away I had wings for the day  
And I looked on that line I was over  
So I sit in the street and freckled Mary on her knees  
Making sure that no one die till we got old

Sometimes in her car she would tremble  
And speak how hard her young heart aches  
My sisters got dusted, my brothers all got busted  
Good Lord how much can you take

And her face was a front seat of freckles  
Her eyes as dark as they were blue  
She put me in clothes in the custom common anthem  
And told me exactly what to do

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And I looked on that line I was over  
So I sit in the street and freckled Mary on her knees  
Making sure that no one die till we got old

And we all wanna be part of something bigger  
But now all our friends they're gone  
They were taken in from the rabid and rebellion  
Ended in a peddy wagon with freckled Mary yelling firebomb

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