Mary is my bright red star

She caught the train to work in the morning when she got up

And then she'd call me up, just to wake me up

But she's alright

She's alright

Mary is my bright red star

She likes to look at the pink sky just before the day turns dar k

And then she'd call me up, just to wind me up

But she's alright

She's alright

Mary is my bright red star

She wears a hat in the sun, pink nails and her bleach blond locks

And then she'd call me up, so we could meet up

But she's alright

She's alright

Mary is my bright red star
We just talk into the night about nothing in particular
And then she'd hang me up, until she'd wake me up
But she's alright
She's alright
She's alright
She's alright