

# Mary

The Bolshoi

All that you want, and all you lost  
Running wild through your head  
Just another little thing that you think about  
Lying in your bed

Little things that remind you  
Of the days gone by  
Best not to look behind you  
Keep your eyes on the sky

I thought she was the goddess  
When she walked in through that door  
Oh Mary, I thought you wanted more

Mary, don't come down here no more  
It all got too much  
It's kind of hard to keep yourself from falling  
When you're, when you're out of luck

I saw her once at the station  
Carrying her guilt in her arms  
Ain't it weird how the one's who say they love you  
Are the ones that do you harm

I thought she was the goddess  
When she walked in through that door  
Oh Mary, I thought you wanted more

More than just a passing phase, waning up on high  
Oh Mary, I thought that you could fly... you could fly

Mary, Mary, Mary, hail Mary  
Mary, Mary, Mary, hail Mary

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When she walked in through that door  
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