

Crazy About Mary

The BossHoss

packed my bag, my guitar
the sound of chuck berry in my car
got bored of sittin' in my trailer by the sea
headed north, accross the prairie
inn 30 days i wanna find my mary
i wanna get things back in line

i know it's been a while and i'm the one to blame
but mary - let's start allover again

i'll go crazy, cause i'm ready for you
don't turn my brown eyes to blue
i wanna be with you 'cause i'm crazy for you
and i hope you're crazy for me too.

you never called - I wonder why
i guess you just were a little too shy
mary, that's ok i understand and true love needs it's
time

you never answered all my letters
but probably you didn't have no time
no rush - i understand why beat around the bush?
i'm on my way to you and i hope it's not in vain
mary, let's start allover again

i'll go crazy, cause i'm ready for you
don't turn my brown eyes to blue
i wanna be with you 'cause i'm crazy for you
and i hope you're crazy for me too.