

The Way Of Mary

The Night Café

I know a couple of kids
With their minds on class As
And a jagged at the edge
And a touch of cocaine
Leaves them numb at the lips
It's true

They say
That I'm just the same
I'm out all the time
With the sweet Mary Jane
But she's chilling me out
So I just won't complain
It's true

I must have heard it a dozen times
I must have heard it dozen times
I don't care

She won't make me lose my mind
She won't make me lose my-
It's the way
It's the way
It's the way that she makes me tell her my problems
Makes it all okay
It's the way

She takes my thoughts away
Her scent it numbs my brain
And when she talks
She only talks to me

I must have heard it dozen times
I must have heard it a dozen times
I don't care

She won't make me lose my mind
She won't make me lose my
It's the way
It's the way
It's the way that she makes tell all my problems
Makes it all ok
It's the way

You won't see me, again
You won't see me, again
You won't see me, again

It's the way
It's the way
It's the way that she makes me tell all my problems
Makes it all ok
It's the way