It's been a year since I last saw Mary,
When she said goodbye
She casts a spell on my intention
That's the reason why
I'm taking my thought from a bottle lately,
And breaking them up in my mind,
All my problems they don't look pretty,
Oh but it is no surprise

Well it's so hard To take what you're given Well it's so hard, To give what you've got

After the love goes here I go, there's no easy road

Bright lights of Memphis
Sounds like a real good time
But I lost my heart and my money
Honed like cherry wine
But I don't remember the church bells ring,
Thru the day or the night,
But I kept my soul on my own
Not without a fight

Well it's so hard
To take what you're given,
Well it's so hard,
To give what you've got

After the love goes, here I go there's no easy road

It's been awhile since I last saw Mary Wipe a tearful eye,
Well I remember I first heard Mary
Saying her last goodbye,
Breaking it up from my bottle lately,
And making it up in my mind,
But all my problems, they don't look pretty,
Ooh that's the bottom line.

It's so hard
After The Love GoesTo take what you're given,
Well it's so hard,
To give what you've got

After the love goes, here I go, there's no easy road