Victoria Williams "Grandma's Hat Pin"

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Words by Victoria Williams

Vic was kind enough to write out the lyrics, so this is the "official version".

Mary Mary 83
Wiped the mess off my eyes with her apron strings
Portraits painted hastily
Don't tell nothin bout the heart

Repression in a saint's disquise

God only wise

CHORUS:

You know you don't own anything you could sell
By itself I could say that forgiveness is there waiting
It's there waiting by the bridge
Mary it's waiting by the bridge
To wear Grandma's hat pin you don't necessarily

Have to agree with every thought she bore within I have trekked to the rock looked up to the hill

See old man

Get rid of anchored sin

Is it hard to let someone pay

Oh you know

REPEAT CHORUS

You know you don't own anything you could sell By itself I could say that forgiveness is there waiting It's there waiting

Stretch your toes

Now the arms

Lets reach for the sky

Dilly dally too long wave bye bye

Beat around the corner and the bushes become your friends

I'm alright now

She was alright then

You know you don't own anything you could sell

By itself I could say forgiveness is there waiting

It's there waiting yes

(REPEAT)

Oh it's there waiting

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