## Out of My Hair "Mary"

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Artist: Out Of My Hair

Title: Mary

I could move the sky above you
Drifting in the sun
You could spread your words upon me
Like we've just begun

But every time I try to touch you You burn my mind instead You only move so I can't reach you You act as if I'm dead

## Chorus:

But Mary it's not fun
We're killing things we've done
Reach out for me now
And then you'll find
You blow my mind
You live inside
And then you'll find
You blow my mind
You live inside

Well I can see the things you
Do they make me sad
And I don't know which way to
Take the fears I have
I'll turn around as if to make up some command
And all the time I wonder why
I can't relax
But it doesn't shine,
It doesn't climb,
It doesn't rise
The words we say, wont go away,
They never hide

But I could move the sky above you Drifting in the sun And you could spread you words upon me

## Like we've just begun

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