

Waylon Jennings "Mary Ann Regrets"

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I saved up my money to buy my sweetheart some
flowers
For Saturday's date and I restlessly counted the hours
Then today in the mail I received a short little note
And I'd broke down inside at the message that her
mother wrote

Mary Ann regrets she's unable to see you again
We're leaving for Europe next week, she'll be busy till
then
They know that she loves me but poor boys don't fit in
their plans
Goodbye true love, goodbye my sweet Mary Ann

The weeks have gone by, not a word have I heard since
then
I read in the papers of far away places she's been
I can't eat, I can't sleep for over and over again
My mind reads that letter and I cry for my Mary Ann

Mary Ann regrets she's unable to see you again
We're leaving for Europe next week, she'll be busy till
then
They know that she loves me but poor boys don't fit in
their plans
Goodbye true love, goodbye my sweet Mary Ann

My Mary had died too sad, she just wasted away
If I could have seen her, I know she'd be living today
For we loved each other and if they'd have left us alone
Today she'd be wearing my ring not a blanket of stone

Mary Ann regrets she's unable to see you again
We're leaving for Europe next week, she'll be busy till
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