

## Barren Earth

### "Maria"

Visit "[Maria](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Hey Maria, where are ya goin  
Put down the suitcase and please bolt the door  
Children play'n oh can ya hear 'em  
Their calling your name from outside the corridor.  
Hey Maria, you know what I'm here for  
Didn't bring no ladder, ain't down on my knee  
Come and take my hand now, Maria  
And just say you'll run away with me  
So come on little Maria  
We're two bush leaguers on the attack  
I'm an ugly Casanova  
With a chip on my shoulder  
And there ain't no turning back  
Hey Maria, there's your Daddy  
Look's like he's collecting our bail  
He doesn't think we'll make it to Wisconsin  
His big hope is that we'll land in jail.  
Hey Maria, look out the window  
Come on now and tell me what ya see  
Cops are book'n and the pimps they are hook'n  
This ain't no place for you and me.  
So come on little Maria  
We're to bush leaguers on the attack  
We're just two Casanovas  
With a chip on our shoulder  
And there ain't no turning back  
Now someday Maria, you and I  
We'll find ourselves on our own.  
And I might me making minimum wage  
In some bar room minstrel show  
And then someday we'll own it  
Like I said we always would  
Remember how we were talk'n on the top of my car  
hood.  
Hey Maria, it's time to go now  
Pack up your suitcase, throw in some of my clothes.  
Look at the Dukes, they are standing on Ashland  
Their wiping the eyes and blow'n they nose.  
Hey Maria, we'll come back soon  
And we'll stand on our own wealth and fame  
Maybe we'll come back and get your Daddy

If the guy will just remember my name.  
So come on little Maria  
We're two bush leaguers on the attack.  
We're just two bosanovas  
With chips on our shoulders  
And there ain't no turning back.

Visit [Barren Earth](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.