

## Brea "Miss Mary-Jane"

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Dear Miss Mary-Jane,

They say I wanna be like you  
They say I even sound like you  
Do you believe them too?

Dear Miss Mary-Jane,  
When they talk about your life  
Oh they can't help but find  
How it compares to mine

No fear no guilt no shame  
Don't give a shit about the names  
Yeah, I can relate and I know that it's my fate

Dear Miss Mary-Jane  
Don't you hurt sometimes?  
Do you lay down at night  
Intending not to rise?

Oh, when you cry  
Do you hide your eyes  
Just so you can see right through their eyes  
Miss Mary-Jane

Dear Miss Mary-Jane  
Was it hard to be your self

When you had to be someone else  
In a world that helps it's self

And their talking, talking  
Like they think that they know the truth  
They're so right they've got the proof  
Oh, and they're coming down on you

And they say you felt the shame  
When the papers all named names  
But they don't know a thing  
Why can't they just let you sing

Dear Miss Mary-Jane

Don't you hurt sometimes?  
Do you lay down at night  
Intending not to rise?

Oh, when you cry  
Do you hide your eyes  
Just so you can see right through their eyes  
Miss Mary-Jane

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