

Bruce Springsteen

"Mary Queen Of Arkansas"

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Mary queen of Arkansas, it's not too early for dreamin'
The sky is grown with cloud seed sown and a bastard's
love can be redeeming
Mary, my queen, your soft hulk is reviving
No, you're not too late to desecrate, the servants are
just rising
Well I'm just a lonely acrobat, the live wire is my trade
I've been a shine boy for your acid brat and a wharf rat
of your state
Mary, my queen, your blows for freedom are missing
You're not man enough for me to hate or woman
enough for kissing

The big top is for dreamers, we can take the circus all
the way to the
border
And the gallows wait for martyrs whose papers are in
order
But I was not born to live to die and you were not born
for queenin'
It's not too late to infiltrate, the servants are just leavin'

Mary queen of Arkansas, your white skin is deceivin'
You wake and wait to lie in bait and you almost got me
believin'
But on your bed Mary I can see the shadow of a noose
I don't understand how you can hold ma so tight and
love me so damn loose

But I know a place where we can go, Mary
Where I can get a good job and start all over again
clean
I got contacts deep in Mexico where the servants have
been seen

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