Donna Summer "Little Marie"

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Donna Summer

Miscellaneous

Virgin Mary

VIRGIN MARY

Look at the lady with the crazy stare in her eyes

looks way past 50 though she's barely 35

sleeps most days in the city park

every night down at Casey's bar

and if she talks at all you'll hear her say

"I was a lovely girl in my younger days"

She was the prettiest girl this town had ever seen

but she dresses too gaudy for the likes of the people here

out every night living life to the full

a string of men at her beck and call

but smalltown people got smalltown ways

and soon she was stuck with a brandnew name

Hey Virgin Mary-lover of lovers

hey Virgin Mary-how many other

hey Virgin Mary-your bed is never empty

hey Virgin Mary-it must bring you plenty

Oh that fateful night there was thunder in the air the women were angry and the men felt like a share a lynch mob frenzy came over the town grabbed hold of Mary, threw her down to the ground the first man there that had Mary laid staggered back with shock on his face Hey Virgin Mary-be true to your name hey Virgin Mary-we've put you to shame hey Virgin Mary-you're not what we thought hey Virgin Mary-the victim of talk! Hey Virgin Mary rumour was your ruin evil talk was your undoing heavy on the conscience jealous talk and nonsense you were really like your name and we put you to shame you're not really what we thought jealous talk and nonsense

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