# Brenda Lee "Mary's Going Out of Her Mine" 

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(John Durrill)
She combs through her silver hair With a brush that isn't there As she looks into the mirror With the strangest stare She smears her lipstick on And rubs her tired eyes
Then she plays with her favorite dolly
And sings it a lullaby Mary's goin' out of her mind Waitin' for the man who left her behind.

Mary's goin' out of her mind
Livin' in a crazy nightmare all the time He's been gone three years but she doesn't know To her he's still there 'Cause he promised he never would go And Mary's goin' out of her mind.

Well, tonight there's a special dinner
With a table set for two
She pours from an empty bottle
And says, "Darlin', here's to you"
She looks at the empty chair
And sees him smilin' sittin' there
She sings Happy Birthday
As she cuts his cake with care
Mary's goin' out of her mind
Waitin' for the man who left her behind.

Mary's goin' out of her mind
Livin' in a crazy nightmare all the time
He's been gone three years but she doesn't know
To her he's still there
'Cause he promised he never would go
And Mary's goin' out of her mind.
Well, now her party's over
And she lays down to cry
She doesn't hear the radio

That's been on since last July
She gets up and whispers goodnight
And kisses his photograph
Then she stumbles around in a daze
And just starts to laugh
Mary's goin' out of her mind
Waitin' for the man who left her behind.

Mary's goin' out of her mind
Livin' in a crazy nightmare all of the time.

Mary's goin' out of her mind
Livin' in a crazy nightmare all of the time...

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