

Ingram Hill "Four Letter Word"

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Mary came back in the middle of December
With a scar she never could remember
She was always so high in school
And no one ever knew the difference
Then we'd cut class and we'd dream about the ocean
Was it you or a chemical emotion?
Everything was crystal clear
And you could sing the words to that song
I could never find

Hurry up now its the middle of the story
Where the king goes out in the blaze of glory
And everything is a mystery
And We will never die
You're a four letter word that I used to know
A four letter word that I used to know
You're a four letter word that I used to know
Like hope, and pain, and Mary.

Lyin' in the sand while the moon was risin'
Full of thoughts and the feelins i was hidin
All the words that I tried to say
I never did reveal
The summer flew by and I headed off to school
Met a girl, I lost touch with you.
Now everything is crystal clear
But still i find that somehow you keep runnin through
my mind

Hurry up now its the middle of the story
Where the king goes out in the blaze of glory
And everything is a mystery
And we will never die
You're a four letter word that I used to know
A four letter word that I used to know
You're a four letter word that I used to know
Like hope, and pain, and Mary.

Hope comes in circles
Pain fades away
Lyin on the beach with the world out of reach
Me and Mary

Hurry up now its the end of the story
Where the king goes out in the blaze of glory
Everything is a mystery
And we will never die
shit seems to happen for a reason
Was it me or the end of the season?
Did you fall off your saddle while you were comin down
You're a four letter word that I used to know
A four letter word that I used to know
You're a four letter word that I used to know
Like hope, and pain, and Mary.
Mary

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