

## Kathleen Edwards

### "Maria"

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Oh Maria I waited too long  
The phone rang three times, but you were gone  
Take it from me, move out on me  
I only weigh you down

And I'm not so dumb; I can take a hint  
Gave you 48 hours and then I split  
Now I'm high on the road trying to get home

I want my bubble car  
Took the turn and drove too far  
I want my airplane  
Pop some pills to feel the same

Could you make it alright?  
Could you make it alright?

Oh Maria I waited too long  
The phone rang three times, but you were gone  
Take it from me, move out on me  
I only weigh you down

I'm not so dumb; I can take a hint  
I met your new girlfriend, and then I split  
Now I'm high on the road trying to get home

I want my bubble car  
Took the turn, you drove too far  
I want my airplane  
Pop some pills and feel the same

Could you make it alright?  
Could you make it alright?  
And could you maybe stay the night?  
And could you maybe?

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