

Meg

"Tell Mary"

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Oh, Play along.
She wills it.
Oh, Sunday came.
Promised you'd tell her.
She sat up in bed.
Answered your call dear.
Smear'd purple and red.
You're gonna leave her tonight.
She sat up with her eyes wide.
You fell in love with a girl you knew.
You've come to say goodbye.
You're gonna leave her tonight.
Under a cheap July sky.
Tell her.
Tell Mary.
After the first touch.
Her skirt boring.
Her voice deep and charming at first.
You could make her come back once in a while.
If you painted a fresco.
There she'd be with her powder half falling off.
So perfect from far.
Meet me at the pictures Mary.
Adam said that he was leaving.
Meet me.
Meet Me.
You're gonna leave her tonight.
You're gonna leave her tonight.
She sat up with her eye's wide.
You fell in love with a girl you knew.
With a girl you knew.
You're gonna leave her tonight.
She sat up with her eyes wide.
You fell in love with a girl you knew.
And you've come to say goodbye.
You're gonna leave her tonight.
Under a cheap July sky.
Tell her.
Tell Mary.

