

Daniel O'Donnell

"Bringing Mary Home"

Visit "[Bringing Mary Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was driving down a lonely road
On a dark and stormy night
When a little girl by the roadside
Showed up in my headlights.

I stopped and she got in the back
And in a shaky tone
She said: my name is Mary
Please won't you take me home?

She must have been so frightened
All alone there in the night
There was something strange about her
Her face was deathly white.

She sat so pale and quiet
In the back seat all alone
I never will forget that night
I took Mary home.

--- Instrumental ---

I pulled into the driveway
Where she told me to go
Got out to help her from the car
And opened up the door.

But I could not believe my eyes
The back seat was bare
And I looked all around this car
But Mary wasn't there,

A light shone from the porch
Someone opened up the door
I asked about the little girl
That I was looking for.

Then a lady gently smiled
And brushed a tear away
She said: It sure was nice of you
To go out of your way.

But thirteen years ago today
A wreck just down the road
Our darling Mary lost her life
And we miss her so.

But thank you for your trouble
And the kindness you have shone
You're the thirteenth one who's been here
Bringing Mary home...

Visit [Daniel O'Donnell](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.