

## **Byrds, The**

### **"Sweet Mary"**

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Sweet Mary I've got to be leaving  
Oh, I can't let you into my life  
'Cause I know it would end up in grieving  
And the last thing I need is a wife

When I met you, I met you for pleasure  
And the good times of running around  
Then you seemed to be so understanding  
From the weight that's been draggin' me down

Now the good times are coming between us  
Though you helped me I'm burning my load  
And I've never felt more like a lover  
But I'm running right off the road

Sweet Mary I've got to be leaving  
Oh, I can't let you into my life  
'Cause I know it would end up in grieving  
And the last thing I need is a wife

Oh, it's nothing you said or invited  
And it's nothing you did that was wrong  
And our love together was heaven  
Girl, I promised myself to be strong

Sweet Mary I've got to be leaving  
Oh, I can't let you into my life  
'Cause I know it would end up in grieving  
And the last thing I need is a wife

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