

State Radio

"Freckled Mary"

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The first time I saw her she was messed up
All out of breath and runnin' her mouth
Mama says she's one of them criminal girls
All trouble and nothing else
But me I always saw something different
And I tried to get close any time I could
And one day she stopped me in an alleyway and
jumped me
And asked me if I would

And then right away
I had wings for the day
And I looked on the land I was all over
I saw saints in the street
Freckled Mary on her knees
Making sure no one died 'til we got old

Sometimes in a car she would tremble
And speak of how hard her young heart aches
My sister got dusted, my brothers all got busted
Good Lord how much can you take
Her face was a frenzy of freckles
Her eyes as dark as they were blue
She pulled me in close in a custom continental
And showed me exactly what to do

And then right away
I had wings for the day
And I looked on the land I was all over
I saw saints in the street
Freckled Mary on her knees
Making sure no one died 'til we got old

We all want to be part of something bigger
But now all our friends they're gone
They were taken in from the Rabbit Inn Rebellion
End in a paddy wagon
With Freckled Mary yelling firebomb (Firebomb)

And then right away
I had wings for the day

And I looked on the land I was all over
I saw saints in the street
Freckled Mary on her knees
Making sure that no one died 'til we got old

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