

## Feel So Bad

### "The Kindness Of Strangers"

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They found Mary Bellows cuffed to the bed  
With a rag in her mouth and a bullet in her head  
O poor Mary Bellows

She'd grown up hungry, she'd grown up poor  
So she left her home in Arkansas  
O poor Mary Bellows

She wanted to see the deep blue sea  
She drove across Tennessee  
O poor Mary Bellows

She met a man along the way  
He introduced himself as Richard Slade  
O poor Mary Bellows

Poor Mary thought that she might die  
When she saw the ocean for the first time  
O poor Mary Bellows

She checked into a cheap little place  
Richard Slade carried in her old suitcase  
O poor Mary Bellows

"I'm a good girl, sir." she said to him  
I couldn't possibly permit you in  
O poor Mary Bellows

Slade tipped his head and winked his eye  
And turned away without goodbye  
O poor Mary Bellows

She sat on her bed and thought of home  
With the sea breeze whistling all alone  
O poor Mary Bellows

In hope and loneliness she crossed the floor  
And undid the latch on the front door  
O poor Mary Bellows

They found her cuffed to the bed

A rag in her mouth, and a bullet in her head  
O poor Mary Bellows

So mothers keep your girls at home  
Don't let them go on a journey out alone  
Tell them this world is full of danger  
And to shun the company of strangers  
O poor Mary Bellows  
O poor Mary Bellows

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