

Theatre Of Ice "Little Miss Carriage"

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There was a little girl
She had a little curl
And her name was Mary Carriage
Now it doesn't bother me
But somehow it came to be
She was pregnant outside of marriage
Her boyfriend's name was Tom
And he couldn't tell his mom
Mary couldn't tell her's either
An abortion wouldn't fly
So she started to cry
And developed a very high fever

Poor little Mary
Scorned in marriage
Got a high fever
Little miscarriage

Mary went to see a doc
And his name was Mr. Spock
And he put her up upon a table
Put her feet up in the air
and he spread apart her hair
To see the baby if he was able
He listened with his ear
But he really couldn't hear
The baby or see it's head
No he couldn't hear the baby
And he couldn't see the baby
Cause the baby was dead dead dead

Poor little Mary
Scorned in marriage
Couldn't have a baby
Little miscarriage

She cried and she cried
But it died inside
She could scream and she could shout
But she couldn't get it out
She cried and she cried
But it died inside

She could scream and she could shout
But she couldn't get it out

Poor little Mary
Scorned in marriage
Couldn't have a baby
Little miscarriage

Now her problem was resolved
And relationship dissolved
So she bid Tom goodbye
So he went his merry way
And he ended up gay
And Mary laughed until she cried
But she never had a baby
No she didn't have a baby
And she never even tried
Cause her very first baby
And her only ever baby
Was still stuck up inside

Poor little Mary
Scorned in marriage
Couldn't have a baby
Little miscarriage

Everybody now
Poor little Mary
Gone out of her head
Couldn't have a baby
Cause her baby was dead dead dead

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