

Trnqvist Rebecka**"Mary, Mary"**

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(Trnqvist/Svenre)

Mary, Mary quite contrary, how does your garden
grow?
With silver bells and cockleshells, and pretty maids all
in a row

I've got things to see to, I've got things to attend,
the other day the cat ran away again
And the sunset is so beautiful this time of the year,
I don't want to go places, I just want to be
here

Mary, Mary...
and never go with the flow

Long ago there was a man, his eyes were like the sea
He said he would come back and bring the rainbow
home to me
But many moons have come and gone since then and
now I know
that there is no dream beyond the flowers, from the
seeds I sow

Mary, Mary...

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