

Mary

Zac Brown Band

Mary, Mary, why you want to do me this
way?

I was dumb enough not to settle down when you wanted to
Now I'm sittin' here going crazy trying to crawl back to
you

Mary, Mary, why you want to do me this way?

But I was smart enough to come to my senses

Be who you need me to be

And if you say that I'm too late

I'll curl up and die in misery

Mary, Mary, why you want to do me this way

I remember our first kiss on the 4th of July

I'll never miss another one of those

I'll be by your side

If my foolish heart was wrong

this truly was never meant to be

Well I only hope that he'll count his lucky stars

and love you as much as me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>