

(M. Crenshaw)

She came into my life like a bombshell  
One look and I fell for little Mary Jean  
She walked cool with her head always held high  
The glow in her eyes made her look like a queen  
a little queen, Mary Jean  
She took a hold of my heart and held me under a spell  
I guess she knew me real well  
Just why we hung together through all those tears  
I couldn't tell you now in a million years  
I didn't think that the cause of my downfall  
would be pretty and small like little Mary Jean  
And I couldn't know when I held her that first night  
(feeling ever so right) that one day it would end  
in a scene. Mary Jean  
Now she's gone yes she's gone and I think I'll be alright  
but then the phone rings at night  
She's on the line again and it's just no fun  
We've got a bad connection, Mary I've gotta run  
Hey now I just had to tell her to go away  
It's so unexciting around here today  
I'm standing here looking down at my shoes  
with a case of the blues over little Mary Jean  
She was so pretty and small  
She was the cause of my downfall  
We used to fuss and fight  
and I dream about her every single night