Mary - Olympic

Mary, Mary

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E   A     E     A
Is many times so lonely
she's unhappy
the reason to cry is always
           E
my guitar, baby

A    D
what she will say when she comes
and she will find an ampty house
H                    A
with very few words on it
       G
that I love her
H              E  A
well, I must play, I must play
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Well, even so she hopes
believes and dreams
if not today tomorrow evening
I'll be with her, here

Phone is ringin' on my table
I have a guilty look at Mary
and she knows what l will say
and she does at me
"heah", I must play, I must play

Mary, Mary

Is many times so lonely
she's unhappy
the reason to cry is always
my guitar, baby

I' m leaving what she'll say to me
when we'll be together
she'll excuse me
surely she want for ever do at me
like to the others
"heah", I must play, I must play