

# The Blues Mary

Brian Fallon

I learned how to hammer,  
In the burning August sun,  
I learned how to lie and cheat,  
How to steal and just how to run,  
I fell asleep most nights,  
Somebody else's blood on my tongue, your tongue,  
You learn just how to run.

But It's just the blues, Mary the blues  
Swirling around my head like your dreams in Dorothy's shoes,  
I'm somewhere over the rainbow for you.

I learned how to cry,  
In them lonesome September nights,  
I learned to get by,  
With the dogs and the dirt and the charm of the street  
I fell asleep most nights,  
With your pictures right behind my eyes, your eyes,  
The killer and the victim,  
Right at the same time.

But It's just the blues, Mary the blues  
Swirling around my head like your dreams in Dorothy's shoes,  
I'm somewhere over the rainbow for you,  
But It's just the blues, Mary the blues  
Swirling around my head like your dreams in Dorothy's shoes,  
I'm somewhere over the rainbow for you.

And cause your smile,  
Is bright like the ramparts on the 4th of July,  
And my baby swings like a boxer,  
And sends her right hooks under my chin,  
She crys like a baby,  
And she wears me just like a ring,  
Crys like a baby,  
And she wears me just like a ring.

I'd rather go then watch you leave

I learned how to swagger,  
I learned how to hold you while your body burn,  
I learned how to compromise,  
While this world went hurricane turn,  
We fell asleep most nights,  
With each other's blood on our tongues,  
My love,  
Have you ever just had enough?

But It's just the blues, Mary the blues  
Swirling around my head like your dreams in Dorothy's shoes,  
I'm somewhere over the rainbow for you,  
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Swirling around my head like your dreams in Dorothy's shoes,  
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And It's just the blues, Mary the blues,  
Swirling around my head like your dreams in Dorothy's shoes,

I'm somewhere over the rainbow for you.