

Mary Sunshine Rain

Dada

Mary won't be comin' 'round no more
I won't touch her violet hair
That fell like rain and filled the air
With roses
Mary won't be comin' 'round no more
She won't look into my eyes
And tell me I'm the only one
Who knows her
Mary won't be changing me no more
She won't reach into my mind
And fill those gutters with red wine
And reason
Mary won't be changing me no more
I guess that I knew all along
That she'd be leaving with the song
Of season
Sunshine rain
Mary won't be comin' 'round no more
She won't reach into my mind
And fill those gutters with red wine
And reason
Mary won't be comin' 'round no more
She won't look into my eyes
And tell me I'm the only one
Who knows her
Sunshine rain
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