

Mary

John Cale

You want to call me Sam
You want to call me Freddy
If you call me anything - it's fine, it's fine

You want to call me Manuel
You don't know why
You don't know why

You don't have to call me Mary
I'll be fine with that
I wanted to say
We don't go into that

There's a window in my mind
You can see in
Just look an you'll want to sigh
It inspires you to look away

You don't have to call me Mary
You don't have to call me Mary
You don't even know what you're after
The same as me, I bet

Don't you worry
Don't you worry
The future will come back soon
Shouting at the teacher
From the back of the classroom

You can call me Sam
You can call me things
You can call me anything
But you don't have to call me Mary

You can call me Sam
But you don't have to call me Mary
I'm fine with that
But you'd be better safe than sorry

Safer than sorry
Safer than sorry
Safer than sorry