

## Mary Lou Nights

Ray Stevens

I got early up mornings, shower and shave.  
No time to feel alone.  
I got do my job daytimes work like a slave.  
Don't even notice she's gone.  
I got meet my friends evening's over a beer.  
Laughing and talking no sadness here.  
All too soon they disappear.  
Guess it's time for me to go home?

That's when I miss those Mary Lou Nights.  
That's when I feel that emptiness as I turn out my lights.  
I try to sleep and dream about her as I fold my pillow tight,  
Oh how I miss those Mary Lou Nights.

I found some little places I go to eat.  
They serve me home cooked meals.  
There's that great little laundry just down the street.  
We've made us a deal.  
I'm wearing clean shirts and I guess I'm well fed.  
I don't feel the hurt stayin' home instead of here.  
Except late at night when I turn down by bed and I finally face  
how I feel.

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