Who's got the funk
When you're feeling low down
Who's going to love you
When there's no one else around

Who's going to help you Especially when you're sick Loving Mary I need you quick

She knows and she gives her everything She knows and she can do her thing She knows and she tries her best She knows, oh, you know she knows

Who's got the junk
When you're feeling low down
Who's going to give
When there's none to go around

Who's going to help you When you feel you've had enough Mother Mary This child, this rose

But loving Mary
Do you feel the pain?
I'm falling down
And I can't get up again

Do ya, do ya, do ya Do ya, do ya, do ya Just a striped guitar reaction

Who's going to help you Especially when you're ill Loving Mary I hope you will

But loving Mary
Do you feel the pain?
I'm falling down
And I can't get up again

Do ya, do ya, do ya Do ya, do ya, do ya

Mother Mary, is there nothing you can do?