

Grandma's Hat Pin

Victoria Williams

Mary Mary 83

Wiped the mess off my eyes with her apron strings
Portraits painted hastily
Don't tell nothin bout the heart
Repression in a saint's disguise
God only wise

You know you don't own anything you could sell
By itself I could say that forgiveness is there waiting
It's there waiting by the bridge
Mary it's waiting by the bridge
To wear Grandma's hat pin you don't necessarily
Have to agree with every thought she bore within
I have trekked to the rock looked up to the hill
See old man
Get rid of anchored sin
Is it hard to let someone pay
Oh you know

REPEAT CHORUS

You know you don't own anything you could sell
By itself I could say that forgiveness is there waiting
It's there waiting

Stretch your toes
Now the arms
Lets reach for the sky
Dilly dally too long wave bye bye
Beat around the corner and the bushes become your friends
I'm alright now
She was alright then
You know you don't own anything you could sell
By itself I could say forgiveness is there waiting
It's there waiting yes

Oh it's there waiting