

# Pearl Jam - Crazy Mary

Tom: A

She lived on the curve in the road, in an old tar-paper shack  
 On the south side of the town on know wrong side of the tracks  
 Sometimes on the way into town we'd say Mama, can we stop and give her a ride?  
 Sometimes we did, but her hands flew from her side  
 Wild eyed, crazy Mary

( Bm G )

Down a long dirty road, past the Parson's place  
 That old blue car we used to race  
 Little country store with a sign tacked to the side  
 Said 'No L-O-I-T-E-R-I-N-G Allowed'  
 Underneath that sign always congregated quite a crowd  
 Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around  
 Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around  
 Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around

One night thunder cracked, mercy backed outside her windowsill

Dreamed I was flying high above the trees, over the hills  
 Looked down into the house of Mary  
 A bare bulb on, newspaper-covered walls,  
 and Mary rising up above it all  
 Ohhh Ohhh  
 Ohhh Ohhh  
 Oooohhhhhh  
 Ohhh Ohhh Ohhh Ohhh  
 Next morning on the way into town  
 Saw some skid marks and followed them around  
 Over the curve, through the fields, into the house of Mary  
 That what you fear the most, could meet you halfway  
 That what you fear the most, could meet you halfway  
 Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around  
 Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around  
 Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around  
 Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around

( Bm G )

## Acordes

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