

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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