Am   Bm
Everytime I think that I'm the only one who's lonely
Am7   Bm
someone calls on me.
And every now and then I spend my time at rhyme and
verse and

curse those faults in me.

       E   A E7 A
And then along comes Mary.
         E   A   E7
And does she want to give me kicks, and be my steady
chick
         A   E   A D G
And give me pick of mem..or..ies?
B   E   B   E
Or maybe rather gather tales from all the fails
   B   E   A
and tribulations no one ever sees?
     Dm   Em   F
When we met I was sure out to lunch,
F   D   Am   Am Bm Am Bm
Now my empty cup tastes as sweet as the punch.

Am   Bm
When vague desire is the fire in the eyes of chicks,
Am7   Bm
whose sickness is the games they play.
And when the masquerade is played and neighbor folks
make jokes
at who is most to blame today.

       E   A E7 A
And then along comes Mary.
         E   A   E7
And does she want to set them free, and let them see
reality?
    A   E   A D G
From where she got her name.
   B   E
And will they struggle much..
   B   E   B   E
when told that such a tender touch of hers will make
them not
   E7
the same?
     Dm   Em   F
When we met I was sure out to lunch.
F   D   Am   Am Bm Am Bm
Now my empty cup tastes as sweet as the punch

FIFE SOLO

Am   Bm
And when the morning of the warning's passed,
Am7   Bm
the gassed and flaccid kids are flung across the stars.
The psychodramas and the traumas gone
the songs are left unsung and hung upon the scars.

       E   A E7 A
And then along comes Mary.
         E   A   E7
And does she want to see the stains, the dead remains of
       A   E   A D G
all the pains she left the night before?   Oh oh oh
   B   E   B
Or will their waking eyes, reflect the lies,
         E   B   E   E7
and make them realize their urgent cry for sight no more?
     Dm   Em   F
When we met I was sure out to lunch.
F   D   Am   Am Bm Am Bm
Now my empty cup tastes as sweet as the punch.

Bm   Am
Sweet as the punch.........sweet as the punch.
Sweet as the punch.........sweet as the punch.
Em
Sweet as the punch.