Crazy Mary

Pearl Jam

Capo 2nd fret

Αm she lived on a curve in the road in an old tar paper shack on the south side of town on the wrong side of the tracks sometimes on the way into town we say mama can we stop and give her a ride sometimes we did but her hands flew from her side wild eyed...crazy...Mary down a long dirt road past the Parson's place their old blue car we used to race a 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 Chorus G Am take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around, pass it a take a bottle, drink it down, pass it a, pass it a, pass it around one night the 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, somethings gone???, newspaper covered walls A DADAA G DFGA and Mary rising up, above it all.. ah ah next morning on the way into town.... we saw some skid marks and followed them around... over the curb, through the fields, into the house of Mary... that what you fear the most will meet you half way x2 Chorus --> Outro Am