

V1

Am Bm
 Everytime I think that I'm the only one who's lonely
 Am7 Bm
 someone calls on me.

Am Bm
 And every now and then I spend my time at rhyme and verse
 Am7 Bm
 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.

*Chart
 development in
 process 7/7/24*

V2

Am Bm
 When vague desire is the fire in the eyes of chicks,
 Am7 Bm
 whose sickness is the games they play.

Am Bm
 And when the masquerade is played and neighbor folks make jokes
 Am7 Bm
 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.

ALONG COMES MARY pg2

V3

Am
And when the morning of the warning's passed,
Bm Am7 Bm
the gassed and flaccid kids are flung across the stars.
Am
The psychodramas and the traumas gone
Bm Am7 Bm
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?
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.

Outro:

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