

B.W. Stevenson, My Maria

My Maria, don't you know I have come a long, long way
I've been longing to see her, when she's around she takes my blues away
Sweet Maria, the sunlight surely hurts my eyes
I'm a lonely dreamer on a highway in disguise

Maria
Maria, I love you

My Maria, there were some blue and sorrowed times
Just my thoughts about you bring back my peace of mind
You gypsy lady, you're a miracle worker for me
You set my soul free like a ship sailing on the sea

She is the sunlight when the stars are gray
She treats me so right, lady take me away

Maria
Maria, I love you
Maria
Maria, I love you