## Connells, Running Mary

I was running Mary.
And the days were growing long.
And I was minding mine,
I was doing nothing wrong.

And the news you sent me. and the bar's upon the door. And this one caught me blind--Couldn't stop me anymore.

Tell me how much do I forgive 'Cause you laid one in on me, but I'm all right. Tell me how much--this goes on and on.

I was running barely And it's hard to face me more. And I was minding mine, And doing nothing more