

Mary Komasa, Oh Lord

One day morning
Brought him back to me
Oh baby boy
Don't be cruel to me.
Darling, please, please,
Don't pull the blame on me
Oh, Lord,
Save him from the sin!

I was waiting
For the day to come
Put on the black dress
As that we don't sign
And then shot him twice
Straight into his heart
Oh, Lord,
Please save me from him!

And I will show up on your grave
With a bunch of flowers
Wilting in my hand
And I'll sit and scream
How he hurt me.
Oh, Lord,
Have mercy for my sin!