

Voice Mail, My Maria

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

-Chorus-

Maria

(Oh Maria, I love you girl, oh my Maria.)

Maria

(Oh Maria, I love you girl, Maria I love you.)

My Maria, there were some blue and sorrow times.
Just my thoughts about you bring back my peace of mind.
Gypsy Lady, you're a miracle worker for me.
You set my soul free like a ship sailin' on the sea.
She is the sunlight when the skies are gray.
She treats me so right. Lady, take me away.