

The Mary-Go-Round

© 2010 Will Stanley

Life became a thrill when I met Mary
Her love was like a ride at the county fair
One day she was on top
Next day, she waited for the other shoe to drop
I never knew which Mary would appear
Still I loved the girl, despite the whirlwind swirling all around her
I assumed she'd settle down, and get herself grounded
Once she knew I was going nowhere
But years have passed and it's the same old story spinning around
Now I want to get off, the Mary-Go-Round

Sometimes she'd make love like a demon
And sometimes just the thought would make her scream
One minute I was the man
Next minute she told me I had better scam
It started to affect my self-esteem
Still I soldiered on, offering my shoulder, when she started to cry
But instead of quiet sobs, I got clobbered, man what a surprise.
My patience has worn thin, with this old story spinning around
So I need to get off, the Mary-Go-Round.

Life brings ups and downs and we learn to adjust
But it's a different twist when your lover flips a switch
And shifts from lust to disgust.

Instrumental

Still I loved the girl, despite the whirlwind swirling all around her
I assumed she'd settle down, and get herself grounded
Once she knew I was going nowhere
My patience has worn thin, with this old story spinning around
So I need to get off, the Mary-Go-Round.
And I have to get off, the Mary-Go-Round.
Yes, I want to get off, the Mary-Go-Round.