

SOMETHING THE MATTER WITH MARY
Ralph McTell

There's something the matter with Mary
But I don't know what it is.
I came home in the middle of the day
And I found her looking like this.
She was looking out of the window
With a faraway look in her eye.
And I said "Love, what is wrong?"
She said nothing, but she started to cry
There's something the matter with Mary.

There's something the matter with Mary
I don't know what it is.
I woke up in the middle of the night
And I found her looking like this.
She was sitting on the edge of the bed
With some papers in her hand.
When I said "Love, what is wrong?"
She didn't seem to understand
There's something the matter with Mary.

And it's not because I'm not working
And it's not because of the kids
There's just something inside that's hurting
And I don't know what it is.
And we're all still together
Though it feels like someone's gone
I feel like something's missing
I wish I knew what was wrong.
There's something the matter with Mary.

There's something the matter with Mary
There's this sadness in her eyes
I promise that I'm never going to leave her
But I wonder if she's telling me lies.
'Cause it seems like she is searching
Lost in the catacombs
And I just want to hear her singing
As she moves from room to room.
There's something the matter with Mary.