

Pearl Jam - Crazy Mary

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Tom: A
                                                               Dreamed I was flying high above the trees, over the hills
She lived on the curve in the road, in an old tar-paper shack Looked down into the house of Mary
On the south side of the town on know wrong side of the tracks A bare bulb on, newspaper-covered walls,
Sometimes on the way into town we'd say Mama, can we stop and
                                                               and Mary rising up above it all
give her a ride?'
                                                                B
                                                               0hhh
                                                                         0hhh
Sometimes we did, but her hands flew from her side
                                                                В
        Α
                 Bm
                                                               0hhh
                                                                         0hhh
Wild eyed, crazy Mary
                                                                В
                                                               0ooohhhhhh
( Bm G )
                                                               Ohhh Ohhh Ohhh Ohhh
\mathsf{Bm}
Down a long dirty road, past the Parson's place
                                                               Next morning on the way into town
                  G
That old blue car we used to race
                                                               Saw some skid marks and followed them around
Little country store with a sign tacked to the side
                                                               Over the curve, through the fields, into the house of Mary
Said 'No L-O-I-T-E-R-I-N-G Allowed'
                                                               That what you fear the most, could meet you halfway
Underneath that sign always congregated quite a crowd
                                                               That what you fear the most, could meet you halfway
                              G
                                                                                              G
Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around
                                                               Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around
Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around
                                                               Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around
Bm
                                                                                              G
                              G
Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around
                                                               Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around
                                                               ( Bm G )
One night thunder cracked, mercy backed outside her windowsill
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Acordes

