Mary

All

If you talk to Mary please don't look at me
Cause she's never seen me before
Don't call attention to the man outside of me
Cause she can cut my head off with the blinking of her eye
And I'm not supposed to be here and I'm too young to die
See, she carries my confusion in the pocket of her jeans
I go bouncing like a pinball in between extremesI'm not surprised, this happens all the time
And my hand lights her cigarette inside my mind
And she's never seen me before
So if you talk to Mary please don't mention me
Cause she's never seen me before
Just let me hide behind the smoke and the pleasantries
Cause I do my best work with the mannequin brigade
I just peek around the statues spitting art and foreign trade
She looks a hole right through me to a shadow on the wall
Till I'm sick of my surroundings while I'm not here at allI'm not surprised this happens all the time
And my hand lights her cigarette inside my mind
And she's never seen me before
Warhol monotone, robotic talk, we're all so smart we're so perceptive
But her mouth doesn't move, except to smile to be polite
To receptive
She burns me with a glance. I look away
I'm safely cool, I'm so deceptiveI'd give my right arm for a different situation
Convince myself I see everybody watching me
I set myself up for this stupid situation

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