

## MARY LOU

Mary Lou drove home  
On a cold wet night  
On a bend in the road  
A stolen car did collide  
Well the driver did run  
Yeah tried to escape  
Out on highway one  
Cops laid in wait

Officer said  
Son you're gonna pay  
When the courtroom rises  
On judgement day  
When the judge did ask  
What do you plead  
Not guilty he said  
Of that fatal deed

Not guilty he said  
Not guilty he cried  
Not guilty he said  
Still Mary Lou died

There they sat  
Twelve good and true  
He's had a sad childhood  
What else could he do  
Well the lawyers they pleaded  
For the juror's choice  
The desolation missed  
In her husbands voice

Not guilty he said  
Not guilty he cried  
Not guilty he said  
My Mary Lou's dead

Courtroom adjourned  
Jury went for a chat  
Just a little while later  
Well the foreman came back

Not guilty he said  
Not guilty he sighed  
Not guilty he said  
Still Mary Lou died

In her bedroom

A little girl cries  
Never again to see  
Her mother alive

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