

## THE WIND CRIES MARY

*Intro F F# G (Bass & drums) F F# G (Gt only) X 2 @7<sup>th</sup> a b d e d b*

After all the jacks are in their boxes *D C G*  
And the clowns have all gone to bed *D C G*  
U can hear happiness staggering on down the str. *D C G*  
Footprints dressed in red *A C (F F# G)*  
And the wind whispers Mary *A C (F F# G)*

A broom is drearily sweeping *D C G*  
Up the broken pieces of yesterday's life *D C G*  
Somewhere a queen is weeping *D C G*  
Somewhere a king has no wife *A C (F F# G)*  
And the wind, it cries Mary *A C (F F# G)*  
*(F F# G Gt only)*

*Instrumental = [G F C Bb] x3 A / C / Eb / G / /*

The traffic lights, they turn blue tomorrow *D C G*  
And shine their emptiness down on my bed *D C G*  
The tiny island sags down stream *D C G*  
cause the life that lived is, is dead *A C (F F# G)*  
And the wind screams Mary *A C (F F# G)*  
*(F F# G Gt only)*

Will the wind ever remember *D C G*  
The names it has blown in the past? *D C G*  
And with this crutch, its old age, and its wisdom *D C G*  
It whispers no, this will be the last *A C (F F# G)*  
And the wind cries Mary *A C (F F# G)*

*F F# G x 6 extra*

