Crazy Mary Pearl Jam Bm G She lived on the curve in the road, in an old tar-paper shack Bm G On the south side of the town on know wrong side of the tracks D G Α Sometimes on the way into town we d say Mama, can we stop and give her a ride? Βm Α G Sometimes we did, but her hands flew from her side G Bm G Α Wild eyed, crazy Mary (Bm G Bm G) G Bm Down a long dirty road, past the Parson s place Bm G That old blue car we used to race D Α G Little country store with a sign tacked to the side Bm G Said No L-O-I-T-E-R-I-N-G Allowed Bm G Underneath that sign always congregated quite a crowd G Bm Α Α Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around Bm Α G Α Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around A Bm Bm Α G Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around Bm One night thunder cracked, mercy backed outside her windowsill E Dreamed I was flying high above the trees, over the hills в Looked down into the house of Mary F# A bare bulb on, newspaper-covered walls в And Mary rising up above it all в Е Ohhh Ohhh в Е Ohhh Ohhh в

Oooohhhhhh

A G#m G F#

Ohhh Ohhh Ohhh Ohhh

Bm

Next morning on the way into town G Saw some skid marks and followed them around Bm G Bm Over the curve, through the fields, into the house of Mary G Α That what you fear the most, could meet you halfway Α G That what you fear the most, could meet you halfway Bm Α G Α Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around BmΑ G Α Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around Bm Α G Α Take a bottle, drink it down, pass it around [Final] Bm G Bm G G Bm G Bm Bm G Bm G