mary's in india

Written by Dido Armstrong and Rollo Armstrong







Verse 3:
Danny came over last night and I cooked for him
We talked about you Mary and how much we loved you still.
He told me he's packed up your books and your letters and things
As the sun sets on Mary, it's rising on him.

And we danced, and we drank
And I've seen some things
You probably never got a chance to see.