

# Beck, O Maria

There was no one nothing to see  
The night is useless and so are we  
Cause everybody knows  
The fabric of folly  
Is fallen apart at the seams  
And I've been looking' for a good time  
But the pleasures are seldom and few  
There's no whiskey there's no wine  
Just the concrete and a worried mind  
Cuz everyone knows death creeps in slow  
Til you feel safe in his arms  
And I've been looking' for a new friend  
And I don't care if he's decrepit and gray  
O Maria haven't you known  
Days so careless  
All on your own  
Everybody knows the circus is closed  
And the animals have gone wild  
And I've been looking' for my shadow  
But this place is so bright and so clean  
There was no one nothing to see  
The night is useless and so are we  
Cause everybody knows  
The fabric of folly  
Is fallen apart at the seams  
And I've been looking' for a good time  
But the pleasures are seldom and few