Gene Clark, Marylou

I'm going to tell you a story 'bout Marylou You know the kind of a woman make a fool out of you She make a young man old and a rich man lame The way she took my money is a cry-in-shame Marylou...

She took my diamond ring

Marylou...

She took my watch and chain

She took my keys to my Cadillac car

Jumped in my kitty and she drove a-far

Left me stranded in Kalamazoo

Makin' a fortune off a fool like you

Found her a rich man, had a dozen kids

Drove that cat until he flipped his lid

Marylou...

She took my diamond ring

Marylou...

She took my watch and chain

She took my keys to my Cadillac car

Jumped in my kitty and she drove a-far

Marylou...

SOLO

I'm gonna tell you a story 'bout Marylou You know the kind of a woman make a fool out of you She make a young man old and a rich man lame The way she took my money is a cry-in-shame Marylou...
She took my diamond ring Marylou...

She took my watch and chain

She took my keys to my Cadillac car Jumped in my kitty and she drove a-far

Marylou...

Marylou...

Marylou...