**Mary Jane's Last Dance**

She grew up in an Indiana town  
Had a good-lookin' mama who never was around  
But she grew up tall and she grew up right  
With them Indiana boys on them Indiana nights  
  
Well, she moved down here the age of eighteen  
She blew the boys away, was more than they'd seen  
I was introduced and we both started groovin'  
She said, "I dig you baby, but I got to keep movin' on  
Keep movin' on"  
  
**Last dance with Mary Jane, one more time to kill the pain  
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm tired of this town again**  
Well, I don't know, but I've been told  
You never slow down, you never grow old  
I'm tired of screwin' up, tired of going down  
Tired of myself, tired of this town  
  
Oh, my my, oh, hell yes  
Honey, put on that party dress  
Buy me a drink, sing me a song  
Take me as I come 'cause I can't stay long  
  
**Last dance with Mary Jane, one more time to kill the pain  
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm tired of this town again**  
  
There's pigeons down on Market Square  
She's standin' in her underwear  
Lookin' down from a hotel room  
The nightfall will be comin' soon  
  
Oh, my my, oh, hell yes.  
You got to put on that party dress  
It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone  
I hit my last number, I walked to the road  
  
**Last dance with Mary Jane, one more time to kill the pain  
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