

Better Than Before [A]

[as recorded on Ghosts From Two Towns Over] by Kevin Michael Thompson

Verse One

A **D**
Mighty Mary simple and plain
A
Bought a ticket, hopped the train
D
Ran until her money couldn't ride no more
A **D**
Got off in the closest town
A
Gathered all her children 'round
D
Said "this is where we're gonna make our final stand"

Chorus

D **A**
It can be much better than before
D **A**
Yeah I know, it can be much better than before

Verse Two

And I never knew a person
Could be so strong
I've just known a lot of fools
That would try to play along
But mighty Mary, she carries her world on her shoulders

Chorus

Bridge

F#m **D**
And I'll find myself driving back down her street again
A **E**
And that same stupid song will come on the radio
F#m
You know it makes me laugh because
F#m **D**
She used to sing at the top of her lungs like
E
Just like the world was her own

Verse Three

And it's been a little while since Mary's back in town
Last time I saw her she was in her starry crown and
Mighty Mary's hair fell down around her shoulders