You shouldn't have gone back to Brooklyn, Maur. I would have been your slave forever.

Maureen got married to a sanitation worker She's livin' out in Brooklyn with her mother in law And when her old man's sleepin' Maureen comes creepin' down to the local bar She stands there by the juke box In her violent lipstick Givin' all the old men heart attacks Oh Maureen, dial my number baby, You know that I will always take you back

Beat me, whip me, make me write bad checks
Oooh, I'd do anything for you
Oh, Maureen, don't be so mean
You know I'll always be in lust with you
You know I'm out there waitin' for you somewhere
I can feel the steam comin' offa you
Oh, Maureen, don't be so mean
You know I'll always be in lust with you

Maureen I never stopped thinkin' about you
Though you kicked me out on the street
Sayin' "take your songs and your Stratocaster
See if they're half as good in bed as me"
Then one night out on the road
Called you on a payphone
"Forgive me, darlin', I'll be back in a week"
A voice said, "Hey stoopid, she want a man not a kid,
Maureen is comin' back to Canarsie with me"

Oh oh oh oh Maureen You just don't know how I feel Oh oh oh, oh Maureen I think I'm ready to scream Oh oh oh oh Maureen You just don't know how I feel Oh oh oh oh Maureen

Oh Maureen just the very thought of ya
Makes me weak at the knees
Just passin' by our old apartment
Sends my body shiverin'
Throwin' caution to the wind
I'm comin' back to Brooklyn
I'm gonna save you from yourself
Put on your violent lipstick
Meet me by the fire escape
Can't bear to think about you wrapped around somebody else

OH MAUREEN - 2

Beat me, whip me, make me write bad checks....

Oh Maureen, I've been so bad I deserve everything, Maureen I need some of your sweet salvation I deserve everything Oh Maureen....

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Maureen got married to a sanitation worker She's livin' out in Brooklyn with her mother in law And when her old man's sleepin' Maureen will come creepin' down to the local bar She'll stand there by the juke box In her violent lipstick all the old men heart attacks Oh Maureen, dial my number baby, You know I'll always take you back

Beat me, whip me, make me write bad checks Oooh, I'd do anything for you Maureen, don't be so mean You know I'll always be in lust with you

I know you're out there waitin' for me somewhere

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Maureen, don't be so mean

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Charas 2X5

Oh Maureen



buil

Beat me, whip me, make me write bad checks.....



Berklee Gollogo of Murio

