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## Mary and Me

We grew up together two kids in the same dirty street  
And often we were cauld an hungry wi' little tae eat  
Born tae a life o' want and poverty  
Livin' wisnae easy for Mary and me

When yer poor and hungry it's hard tae keep yer dreams alive  
For ye need a' yer strength and will just tae survive  
But I never gave up my dreams, and neither did she  
Though livin' wisnae easy for Mary and me

Chorus:

Ye were born in the slum little boy  
And ye'll die in the slum little boy  
Ye were born in the slum, ye've never seen the sun  
Ye'll be there tae kingdom come little boy

We dreamed o' the day when we'd both get away frae the slums  
Tae a place ootside where a man could earn a spot in the sun  
And though we dreamed oor dreams they werenae tae be  
For livin' winsnae easy for Mary and me

For Mary came tae me and told me she was five months gone  
So we married that spring before oor son was born  
Then before we knew oor children numbered three  
And livin' winae easy for Mary and me

Now oor kids are grown' up in the same dirty street  
And often they're cauld and hungry wi' little tae eat  
They're livin' on cauld kail and charity  
And livin' isnae easy for Mary and me

I wish tae hell this weary life was done  
I wish tae hell that I was dead and gone  
For if death's the only way we can be free  
Then dyin' will be easy for Mary and me.