

# Marry Me (lie! Lie!)

Daughters

With all the fortune  
Snatch at our hearts  
And when our hunger hearts  
Until we find what we crave  
We fall for a fortune  
I save my soul for a lie, lie, lie

...my son of a spell  
Our vows were made to be broken  
...was made to swing  
...was made to swing  
Upon the shadow of a long ago moon

We're on a course fixed by fire  
She says me lies  
This is the prize of my birthright  
I mean I know zero of your girl's cologne  
I mean I know zero of your girl's cologne  
I mean I know zero of your girl's cologne  
...that sticks to my veins  
...that sticks to my veins

Before fortune fell us  
And we fall even further  
Oh, we will feel our fortune  
Oh, just singing away  
Oh, just singing away  
I have the future for a lie, lie, lie

We're on a course fixed by fire  
She says me lies  
This is the prize of my birthright  
I mean I know zero of your girl's cologne  
I mean I know zero of your girl's cologne  
I mean I know zero of your girl's cologne  
...that sticks to my veins  
...that sticks to my veins

Marry me, I may be a lie  
Marry me, tell me the date that I die  
Who's got our future, little one?  
Will there be a honeymoon, little one?  
Please lie! Please lie!  
But memories could walk  
But I lay awake nights  
Now, I can't go home, little one  
Now, I don't mind chopping the wood  
But the memory  
Don't do no-one no good