

## Mary Was The Marrying Kind

Kip Moore

Yeah, Jenny was the kind you call up late for a date on a Friday night didn't ever matter how much I had to drink she'd come and give me a ride. Yeah, Becky was a hell raisin' dart throw-in girl that could match me beer for beer. Ali was a singer with stars in her eyes. And Mary was the marrying kind.

Gretchen was a grad student workin' on her masters a little too smart for me. Tammy was a teacher daddy was a preacher. Evil as a girl could be. Yeah, Meagan was a millionaire senator's daughter. My collar was too damn blue. Ms. Virginia sure was fine but Mary was the marrying kind.

Oh Mary, Mary. Couldn't see it at the time. Oh Mary, Mary. How could I have been so blind. Mary was a blond hair blue eyed girl next door with an angel face. I figured I could find her wild side so I took her on a couple of dates. She was sweet and smart a queen size heart. Nothing like the other girls. She just laughed at my best line cause Mary was the marrying kind. Oh Mary, Mary. Couldn't see it at the time. Oh Mary, Mary. How could I have been so blind. She was somethin' different. I didn't know what I was missin' my best friend proved what I already knew.

Mary was the marrying kind.

Oh Mary, Mary. Couldn't see it at the time. Oh Mary, Mary. How could I have been so blind. Oh Mary, Mary. Couldn't see it at the time. Oh Mary, Mary. How could I have been so blind. How could I have been so blind. How could I have been so blind. Oh I didn't see it. Babe I didn't see it. How could I have been so blind.