Maybe I'm just thirty and I don't want to go to parties anymore Only really need a few close friends
I'm just tryin' to keep the hair on my head
I think it's time we tie the knot and
You and I can make some babies

Marriage mortgage
Can't afford it
We are destined to fail
Life is dumb
We are lame
What the hell
Smashing through the boundaries
Lunacy has found me
Gotta have a family

The boys will tell you they'll take care of you But I can tell you girl
That there is only one thing they are after
We ain't got no money, honey, it's true
But there's vows in Vegas
In the place where Elvis said "I Do"
Love me tender

Four kids, food stamps
Title 8, roach camp
Endless days of minimum wage
Love is ours
Lucid dreams of better days
Two kids, two cars
Life insurance, credit cards
Carry on the legacy
It's time to raise a family