

Marry Me

Nightmare Of You

I felt a love of such deafening weight
Dangling from a balustrade of shilly-shally
Overlooking infinity and this ecstasy of you lying next to me
And in a peculiar way you clutched me
By the shoulder, said, "Boy I barely know you
But would you marry me?"

We were floating about with our heads in the clouds
And stealing those words from my mouth
You whispered in my ear
Exactly what I wanted to hear

Composed a note of such jubilant things
And placed it between bed and spring
Of a hostile hostel overrun with shedding towelettes
And Mexican maids and with indefinite fate
I clutched you by the shoulder said, "Girl, I barely know you
But would you marry me?"

We were floating about with our heads in the clouds
And stealing those words from my mouth
You whispered in my ear
Exactly what I wanted to hear
Exactly what I wanted to hear
Exactly what I wanted to hear