

Marry Me

Sparks

Someone to bring me out
Someone to let me in
Someone, someone...

And all the eager-beaver men come macho way their blues
They place themselves in place of me and face to face
with you
And each pretend, you're loving him but that's not very
true
'Cause you're not acting, nor am I though I could use
some proof

Marry me, marry me, what's the story
Though a thousand hungry people try to crash our story

But no one in this darkened world
Need ever know but I know
Marry me

A happily-ever-after does that seem to much to ask?
With trees and tots and stucco walls and fountains in
the back
And lawns that you or I can mow and neighbours who will
chat
About important issues and the state of this 'n that

Marry me, marry me...

Someone to bring me out
Someone to let me in
Someone to bring me joy
Somebody near me
Somebody near me
Somebody nearly me

The purple mountains majesty above the fruited plain
Is peeling off the wall of Lucky Miramar Motel

Marry me, marry me...

Someone to bring me out...

Marry me...