

# Marry Me

St. Vincent

Marry me, John  
Marry me, John I'll be so good to you  
You won't realize I'm gone

Marry me, John  
Marry me, John I'll be so sweet to you  
You won't realize I'm gone  
You won't realize I'm gone

Many people wanna make money make love  
Make friends make peace with death  
But most mainly want to win the game they came to win  
They want to come out ahead  
But you, you're a rock  
With a heart like a socket  
I can plug into at will  
And will you guess when I come around next  
I hope your open sign is blinking still

So marry me, John  
Marry me, John I'll be so good to you  
You won't realize I'm gone  
You won't realize I'm gone

As for me I would have to agree  
I'm as fickle as a paper doll  
Been kicked by the wind  
When I touch down again  
I'll be in someone else's arms

Oh, John, come on  
We'll do what married people do  
Oh, John  
I don't care  
Come on  
What you want  
We'll do what Mary and Joseph did  
I want to marry you  
Without the kid

I want to marry you  
So Marry me, John  
Marry me, John I'll be so good to you  
You won't realize I'm gone  
You won't realize I'm gone...

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Make friends make peace with death  
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