

Drive-by Truckers "Marry Me"

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Well my daddy didn't pull out, but he never apologized
Rock and Roll means well, but it can't help tellin' young
boys lies
A baby on the ways a good enough reason to get you
out alive
Get you out without having to swallow any pride

All my friends are restless, all they do is talk it down
Two or eight lanes, it don't matter, it's just another
town
There's a fool on every corner, on every street in every
one
And I'd rather be your fool nowhere than go
somewhere and be no one's

So marry me, sweet thing won't you marry me
Your Mama thinks I beat anything she's ever seen
But this old towns alright with me, there's nowhere I'd
rather be
Long as they stay mad at one another, well they can't
get mad at me

Every time I leave here something bad happens to me
Like a busted hand or finding some man laying where I
sleep
She don't mean nothing to me, that's just how it goes
round here
It's a cartoon town, I play my part and I ain't spoke her
name in years

So marry me, sweet thing won't you marry me
Your Mama thinks I beat anything she's ever seen
Well this old towns alright with me, there's nowhere I'd
rather be
Long as they stay mad at one another, well they can't
get mad at me
Let's go

I don't want anything I done to be nobodys fault
Even if they got more money and mouth than they got
balls
Well that's just how it went down, right or wrong, it's

just that way
They're just, 'cause I don't run my mouth don't mean I
got nothing to say

Marry me, sweet thing won't you marry me
Your Mama thinks I beat anything she's ever seen
Well this old towns alright with me, there's nowhere I'd
rather be
Long as they stay mad at one another, well they can't
get mad at me

So marry me, sweet thing won't you marry me
Marry me, sweet thing won't you marry me

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