

Jessica Andrews "Marrying Kind"

Visit "[Marrying Kind](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sittin' in a Key West bar, here I am:
There they are, hangin' from the rafters,
Like monkeys.
Watch 'em gather 'round, it's a primal sound:
"Can I buy you another round or get your number?"
Check, please.
They try to touch my heart but they move way too fast
Just another night of foreplay in a shot glass.

Where do I find the marryin' kind?
The kind of guy who'll settle down,
Who ain't afraid to be tied down.
And he loves his mother.
Where do I find the marryin' kind?
Whoa oh, whoa oh.
Whoa oh, whoa oh.

The lawyer with the crooked tie;
College boys with hungry eyes lookin' for the next
notch
On their bedpost.
The doctor from Baltimore; kinda cute:
Twice divorced, tryin' to score,
But me, I want somethin' more.
Well, I don't want to be the last to leave the party.
Well, I wanna know is it me? Oh where is he?

Where do I find the marryin' kind?
The kind of guy who'll settle down,
Who ain't afraid to be tied down.
And he loves his mother.

Where do I find the marryin' kind?
Oh
Whoa, whoa oh.

Classifieds, date lines: safer sex online.
My biological clock's playin' with my life.
Average Joes, reality shows.
I don't know.
Just when I think I've found the man of my dreams,
I realize, he's only in my dreams.

Where do I find the marryin' kind?
Oh, the kind of guy who'll settle down,
Who ain't afraid to be tied down.
And he loves his mother.
Where do I find:
Where do I find the marryin' kind?
Oh, whoa.
Oh, whoa.

Sittin' in a Key West bar, here I am:
There they are, hangin' from the rafters,
Like monkeys.

Visit [Jessica Andrews](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.