

Kinto Sol

"Mary Was The Marrying Kind"

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Songwriters: Couch, Daniel; Moore, Kipling; Stepakoff, Scott

Yeah, Jenny was the kind you called up late for a date
on Friday night
Didn't ever matter how much I had to drink, she'd come
and give me a ride
Yeah, Becky was a hell-raisin', dart-throwin' girl that
could match me beer for beer
Allie was a singer with stars in her eyes
And Mary was the marrying kind

Gretchen was a grad student workin' on her master's; a
little too small for me
Tammy was a teacher, daddy was a preacher, evil as a
girl could be
Yeah, Meghan was a millionaire senator's daughter,
my collar was too damn blue
Miss Virginia sure was fine
But Mary was the marryin' kind

Oh, Mary, Mary
Couldn't see it at the time
Oh, Mary, Mary
How could I have been so blind

Mary was a blonde-haired, blue-eyed girl-next-door
with an angel face
I figured I could find her wild side, so I took her on a
couple of dates
She was sweet and smart, a queen-sized heart, nothin'
like the other girls
She just laughed at my best line
'Cause Mary was the marryin' kind

Oh, Mary, Mary
Couldn't see it at the time
Oh, Mary, Mary
How could I have been so blind

She was somethin' different

I didn't know what I was missin'
My best friend proved what I already knew
Mary was the marryin' kind

Oh, Mary, Mary
Couldn't see it at the time
Oh, Mary, Mary
How could I have been so blind

Oh, Mary, Mary
Couldn't see it at the time
Oh, Mary, Mary
How could I have been so blind

How could I have been so blind
How could I have been so blind

Oh, I didn't see it
Babe, I didn't see it
How could I have been so blind

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