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Prince "The Marrying Kind"

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If you leave her now Your never gonna see her again Now she's gonna need a shoulder to cry on She's gonna need a friend

She's gonna need a pillow case Something to put those tears on And I've got some purple satin lacys One second later, then the second you're gone

She' gonna miss you at first But then she's gonna buy me things That's when I'm gonna lay her Across my piano stool and sing to her

Honey, I tried to tell him that you were the marrying kind

A faithful one-man-woman, best he would ever find I guess he wasn't trying to hear that, there ain't nothing left to say I tried to tell him if you run to me, I, I won't run away

If you leave her now You'll never get another glimpse I'm going to lace her with enough ice to recap the pole There might be another solar eclipse

She's gonna find bath water Bath water hot enough to be touched I'm gonna put her on the same diet Missy went on You know she eat to much

Tonight, she's gonna miss you at first But then she'll get used to me All of the tricks I would try To make her take this ring and make love to me

Honey, I tried to tell him that you were the marrying kind Faithful one-man-woman, best he would ever find Guess he wasn't trying to hear that, there ain't nothing left to say

Run away Run away Run away Run, run Don't run away

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