

St. Vincent "Marry Me"

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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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