

Kip Moore**"Mary Was The Marrying Kind"**

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Yeah, Jenny was the kind you could call up late for a date on a Friday night
Didn't never matter how much I had to drink, she'd come and give me a ride
Yeah, Becky was a hell raising, dart throwing girl that could match me beer for beer
Hallie was a singer with stars in her eyes
And Mary was the marrying kind

Gretchen was a grad student working on her Masters, a little too smart for me
Tammy was a teacher, daddy was a preacher, evil as a girl could be
Yeah, Megan was a millionaire senator's daughter, my collar was too damn blue
Miss Virginia sure was fine. but Mary was the marrying kind

Oh Mary, Mary, couldn't see it at the time
Oh Mary, Mary, how could I've 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
Nothing like the other girls
She just laughed at my best line, 'cause Mary was the marrying kind

Oh Mary, Mary, couldn't see it at the time
Oh Mary, Mary, how could I've been so blind

She was something different
I didn't know what I was missing
My best friend proved what I already knew
Mary was the marrying kind

Oh Mary, Mary, couldn't see it at the time
Oh Mary, Mary, how could I've been so blind

Oh Mary, Mary, couldn't see it at the time
Oh Mary, Mary, how could I've been so blind

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

How could I've been so blind

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