

## **Kip Moore**

# **"Play Mary Was The Marrying Kind"**

Visit "[Play Mary Was The Marrying Kind](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Yeah, Jenny was the kind you'd call up late  
For a date on Friday night  
Didn't never matter how much I had to drink  
She come and give me a ride  
Yeah, Becky was a hell-raising, dart-throwing girl  
That could match me beer for beer  
Ally 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, her 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 blond-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 size 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?  
'Cause 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, yeah  
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?  
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?

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

---

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