

Perry Blake

"Marrying For Love"

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It's an old-fashioned idea, Marryin' for love! And that
old-fashioned idea? What I'm thinkin' of! Where
there's love, poets have said, Two can live as
one! That's an old-fashioned idea, But it's bein'
done! If she must have gold, let it be in her hair, Rubes,
let 'em be in her lips, Diamonds, let 'em shine in her
eyes! Just an old-fashioned romance, With the moon
above, A romance, one that will end, Marryin' for
love That's the kind of love That I'm thinking of! <
instrumental break > If she must have gold, let it be in
her hair, Rubes, let 'em be in her lips, Diamonds, let '
em shine in her eyes! Just an old-fashioned
romance, With the moon above, A romance, one that will
end, Marryin' for love That's the kind of love That I'm
thinking of!

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