Dickies, The "Marry Me, Ann"

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Anne, I'm just a wild twitchin' junkie in a punk rock band

I'm tellin you, Ann

I'll be your friend till the end of the family plan

I promise you Ann

I wanna be there, when the father puts a ring on your hand

Ann and you're the only living woman that I understand

Ann, I wanna wanna marry

Ann, I think I'm gonna marry

Ann, so will you marry me, Ann

Ann, I realise other guys took advantage of you

I'm sorry for them

A lot of times seems like we are living it too

I'm warning you, Ann

We're gonna be together 'til we're both a hundred and two

Ann, oh, by the way, did I tell you I love you?

Ann, I wanna wanna marry

Ann, I think I'm gonna marry

Ann, so will you marry me, Ann?

I'll see you February

Next to the cemetary

[Incomprehensible] [Incomprehensible] [Incomprehensible] [Incomprehensible] Let's do it today Ann, I wanna, wanna marry Ann, I think I'm gonna marry Ann, so will you marry me, Ann? Ann, I wanna, wanna marry Ann, I think I'm gonna marry Ann, so will you marry me, Ann? Ann, I wanna, wanna marry Ann, I think I'm gonna marry Ann, so will you marry me, Ann? Ann, Ann, Ann So will you marry me, Ann? Ann, Ann

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