Marianne

John Hiatt

Oh, marianne

Please don't marry that insurance manI just saw your picture in the paper
Surrounded by extensive wedding plans
Tell me this is just one of your capers
Say you haven't met with their demandsChorus:

Oh, marianne

Love talks cheap and faster than I can

Oh, marianne

Please don't marry that insurance manI can't see you packing up his lunches
I can't see you diapering his son
You're the girl who always played her hunches

So how'd you figure out that this was oneChorusI'm not saying I grew up in love with you

I'm sayin', "why grow up at all? "So tell that hoosier boy to put on clean socks

And the finest double-knits that he can wear 'cause when that invitation hits my mailbox I'll see you at his funeral, my dearChorus

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